


cloud and lets a bright ray down that cheers us  
even in the shadow. Charity, ah, greater than



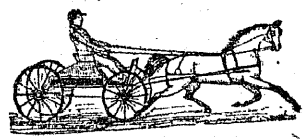
**DINNA FORGET.**—The beginning of the new year is a good time to subscribe for the Wizard.







## Carriage Painting.



### JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to  
Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Hall, Carriage Manufacturers, Boston, and the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldsmith, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith - Lynn.  
Brown - Manchester.

### REPAIRING,

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

### NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burcock.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 230 Essex st.,

(Entrance 218 Essex street),

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS.

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

### G. B. THOMPSON,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

AND

MEN'S AND BOY'S

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25-4f

### J. J. HEYLINBERG,

FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER,

24 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS,

He has always on hand a good supply of

PARIS COCOA (CA-  
TURING) The MOUNTAIN  
DEAR COCOA  
AND ROSE  
MARTIN CO-  
LOGNE, BRUSHES,  
HAIR DYE, shaving  
and toilet soap, &c.  
Particular attention  
paid to dyeing the hair  
Children's Hair neatly cut. Shampooing with  
the Egg Wash, and Shaveing

July 4

### Horse Blankets,

& ROBES.

Just received a prime assortment,

which were bought for Cash,

and will be sold at a very

small advance—at

E. N. PRICE'S,

No. 230 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

### CONCENTRATED LEAVEN.

CAYLE & CO.,

AGENTS for this article, may be found at all

STORES, PHARMACIES, &c., during the afternoon,

where they will receive orders for it at manufacturers

prices. They will also keep samples of their FLOUR,

GRAIN, &c., at 30 Front street.

Salem, Oct. 31, 1860.

### DODGE'S

AMERICAN

LINIMENT

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest.

Contractions of the Muscles, Ache in the

Breast and Face, Sore Throat,

Croup, Chills, &c., &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr., No. 33 Main

Street, South Danvers.

Wholesale Agent, ASA S. CROSBY, 20 Kilby street,

Boston, Mass.

### Heckscher Coal!

\$5.50 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,

Both Red and White Ash.

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail.

FOR CASH ONLY, by

W. P. PHILLIPS,

Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

Oct 17-1y

To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of

all kinds, made to order at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing of every description, done in the best

manner. Also, for sale the Copper-Toed Booties, for

Children. Prices Reasonable.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,

ONE PRICE

HAT, CAP & FUR STORE.

231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

Choice Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nine PIGS of Minkie,

Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of

which the blackie took the First Premium at the late

Cattle show. Prices Reasonable.

BYRON GOODALE,

Near Tappan's Brook,

South Danvers, Oct 10 1860.

## Presby & Fearing.

GREAT

CLOSING OFF

SALE!

TO REDUCE STOCK BEFORE TAKING ACCOUNT.

BY

PRESBY & FEARING

At 228 Essex Street, Salem.

READ THE PRICES!

NEVER SO LOW BEFORE!

DRESS GOODS. DRESS GOODS.

All our \$1.30 cent Prints for 61c

All our 10 cent Prints for 51c

11 our 1st cut Merino Prints, 9c

20 pieces Valencia Plaid 12c, former price 25c;

100 do Dress Goods for 12c, former price, 20 to 25c;

20 do do do, consisting of Delaines, Douilletes, &c. 1-13

most 23 30 and 30c Delaines, down to 20c;

20 pieces figured all-wool Delaines down to 2c

30 pieces figured and plain Opera Plained, former

price 30 to 40c, down to 45c;

21 pieces Mourning Delaines down from 20 to 13c;

30 pieces Dress Goods, different kinds, down from 25

as 30 to 15

20 pieces small figured Cashmeres, down from 25 an

30 to 40c;

10 pieces Lyons-se Cloths down from 50 to 25c;

5 pieces Lyons-se Cloths down from 37 1/2 to 25c;

Extra quality French blue Thibets down from \$1 12

Thibets, all colors, from 50 to 75c, former price 75c to

\$1 12;

Black Alpaca at half price.

All other Dress Goods to close immediately at

equally low prices.

## MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES

FROM AUCTION.

NOTE THE PRICES.

51 doz Ladies Fleece Lined Cotton Hose worth 25 ct

per pair for 13c.

100 doz E. Wool Union Hose, down to 12c;

Quin's Union Hose, down to 12c; Boys' do, 12c;

1000 Ladies Fleece Lined Gloves, black, worth 35c, for 12

20 doz L. do. Silk Bragana Gloves, Beece line.

worth 37 1/2, for 12c;

10 doz Vested Hosiery, worth 37 1/2 for 17c;

15 " " " 50c for 35c;

20 " extra 37 1/2, formerly from 75c to \$1 25 to

be closed quickly.

Ladies' Gannet Gloves, silk fleece lined, from an

tion, worth 50c, for 25c.

A few doz Vested Under-sleeves, down from 42 to 25c;

50 ps 10 English Cambr, glove finish, down to 61c;

Remnants Selvages 7c.

1000 Ladies Fleece Lined, 3c per bundle;

Best 12 1/2 cent Batting for 10c;

20 doz Gannet Skirts, last of the Mobogans, to be

closed quickly at 25c;

Ladies' Watch Spring Skirts—prices 42c, 50c, 60c, 75,

\$1, \$1 50, \$2;

100 " Watch Springs from 25c up

B... kots down from \$1 20 to \$2 50;

100 " " " \$2 to \$3 50;

" " " \$3 to \$4 50;

Brown Lined Tab & Coverts 25c to 50c;

Chenille, extra, down to 15c

White and best down from 25 to 30c to 17c;

Black and best, 25 to 30c, \$1, \$1 50;

Boys' Worned Mantles, 4c;

Misses Ribbed Hose, 8c;

Misses Cotton Hose, 8 and 10c;

THIS IS THE CHEAPEST SALE EVER IN SALEM.

## DOMESTIC GOODS!

At less than Manufacturers Prices.

Bales Brown Cottons, 61, 7, 8 1-3, 8 1/2 and 9c;

100 pieces Bleached Cottons, 61 to 12 1/2; all at less than

prices.

Plans to be closed cheap, white and colored, all

grades.

1000 pieces Heavy 1 1/2 yds per piece, for \$1;

(extra) Heavy 1 1/2 yds, 12 1/2 to 12 3/4;

Unbleached and Bleached Cotton Flannels, best qual-

ity, 10c;

White Flannels, down from 13 1-2 and 17 to 8 & 10c;

100 White Quills, at extra bargains.

Red Rubber and Table Covers, 5c;

Yarns down 1 1/2 to 2c per yard;

10 ps Embroidered Cambrine down from 25c per yard

to 12 1/2c;

58 Crashes down from 10c to 8 1/2c;

25 Bales of Skirts down from \$2 50 to \$1 50 and \$2;

30 doz Skating Caps, very cheap—50, 61, 12 1/2c.

## FURNITURE!

AT REDUCED PRICES, AT 205 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,

SIGN OF THE SOFA.

A large and complete assortment of CABINET FURNITURE, consisting in part of

Mahogany and Walnut Sofas, Chairs, Centre and Side Tables

WALNUT AND CHESTNUT EXTENSION TABLES.

CHESTNUT AND PAINTED CHAMBER SETTS,

Some very desirable patterns.

Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, &c.

Just received a complete assortment of

LIVE CEESE AND COMMON FEATHERS,

Which will be sold at a small advance from cost.

Hair, Palm and Husk Mattresses. Mahogany and Gilt Frame Looking Glasses, &c.

Together with a large and complete assortment of GOODS usually found in Furniture

Warehouses. The above Goods are in the newest and most desirable styles.

ISRAEL FELLOWS,

205 Essex St., Salem.

Salem, June 6, 1860.

## POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,

Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,

and Brackets,

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-

STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will

find them at a small advance from cost.

W. A. POWER.

dec 14-4f

## R. C. MANNING & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.,

188 D' REY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS,

dec 17

## M. BLACK, JR.,

At DANVERSPORT,

IS now prepared to furnish COAL of the various

sizes, and of the very best quality, viz:

LEIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most

cases, for furnaces and Stoves.

LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A free burning white

ash, the purest article mined.

RED ASH—The Diamond, East Frank-

lin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the

best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.

Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South

Reading Depot.

## KEROSENE LAMPS,

CANS, WICKS, and DOWNER'S

PURE KEROSENE OIL, for sale by

GARDNER WEBSTER,

135 Boston Street.

mech 14-4f

## H. & H. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

COFFINS and CASKETS.

MAKING our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice

furnish Coffins of various styles, as well as

lugs and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal

attention given, and delivered without extra charge

of the neighboring towns. All orders by express

or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-4f

## GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED

Sewing Machines.

Sales Room Cor. Market & Summer St.,

over the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

This Machine excels all others in its simplicity of

construction, ease of Management and Strength.

Elasticity and beauty of Stitch. It sews Cotton,

thread, or Silk, from common spools, as well as

the most valuable Machine in the market for

all kinds of manufacturing purposes, while the Fan-

dy Machine possesses advantages over all others, for

every kind of house sewing.

The new improved Grover and Baker Shuttle Ma-



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1861.

NO. 6.

**The South Danvers Wizard**  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.  
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,  
— BY —  
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.  
F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**  
Half a Square, 3 wks 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, 1.00 2.50 5.00  
Quarter of a Column, 500 1.25 2.50  
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.  
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.  
Two privilege of Annual Advertisers, is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

**Book & Job Printing**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

**Cards.**

**REMOVAL.**

**DR. D. C. PERKINS**  
Has Removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,  
OPP. GIBBS'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
Jan 4-17

**B. C. PERKINS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.

**JOHN W. PROCTOR,**  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
DENTIST,  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.

**W. L. BOWDOIN,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market)

**F. POOLE,**  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

**MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,**  
keeps constantly on hand  
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF  
Millinery Goods,  
At Rooms 168 Essex street, Salem. may 16

**D. W. BOWDOIN,**  
—ARTIST IN—  
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.  
Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block)

**JOHN MOULTON,**  
LIVERY & STABLE,  
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

**SAMUEL DAVIS,**  
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,  
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

**E. S. FLINT,**  
DEALER IN  
West India Goods, Country Produce  
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

**HENRY L. WHIDDEN,**  
PAINTER, GLAZIER,  
AND PAPERER,  
Central St., So. Danvers, Opp. South Church.

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND,**  
PAINTERS,  
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS  
88 Main st., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.

**J. J. WHIPPLE,**  
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage  
solicited.

**A. FRIEND,**

**Sheriff's Sale.**

ESSEX, ss. December 11th, 1860.  
Take notice, that on execution, and will be sold at Public  
Auction, on TUESDAY, the 15th day of January next,  
at eleven o'clock A. M., on the premises hereinafter de-  
scribed, all the right that AUGUSTUS SEARL has, or  
had, on the 5th day of March, A. D. 1860, the day the  
same was attached on means process, of releasing the  
following described mortgaged real estate, to wit:  
A certain parcel of Land, with a Dwelling House and  
other buildings thereon, situated on the northeast side  
of Boston street in Salem, said county, and bounded  
of follow, to wit: Beginning at the southwest corner  
thereof at a bound stone at said street, thence running  
northeast by land of Joseph Searl 120 feet 8 inches,  
thence running southeast by land of said Augustus  
Searl about 32 feet, thence running southwest by land  
of William Cutler 31 feet 4 inches, thence running  
southeast again by land of said Cutler 9 feet 6 inches,  
thence running southwest again 90 feet, to Boston street,  
thence running northwest by Boston street 42 feet 10  
inches to the stone and bound, begun at, with all the  
privileges thereto appertaining.

Also, another parcel of land, with a dwelling house  
and other buildings thereon, situated in said Salem, and  
bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at the north-  
west corner thereof, by Beaver street and land of Joseph  
Searl, and running south east by said street 32 feet 7  
inches, thence south west by land of William Cutler 31  
feet 10 inches, thence northwest by other land of said  
Augustus Searl 32 feet 4 inches to land of Joseph Searl,  
thence northeast by said Joseph Searl's land 37 feet 3  
inches to Beaver street, the bound begun at, with all  
the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging.  
DANIEL POTTER, Deputy Sheriff.

dec 19-4t

**THE BOSTON JOURNAL**  
FOR 1861!

Daily, Semi-Weekly, and Weekly!

A New Building and New Press!

Owing to the rapid increase of the business  
of the JOURNAL establishment, the proprie-  
tors have found it absolutely necessary, during  
the present year, to very much enlarge their  
facilities for its accommodation. They have re-  
moved the establishment to the splendid new  
Freestone Building on Washington and Water  
streets, which was erected expressly for them,  
and have added to their printing Department  
one of Hoe's Mammoth

**Eight-Cylinder Presses,**

The only one of the kind in New England.  
They have now two Presses—one EIGHT-CYL-  
INDER and one SIX-CYLINDER—and these,  
together with other improvements, give them  
the most complete Daily Newspaper establish-  
ment in New England, and will enable them  
to meet the demand of the public more punc-  
tually than ever before.

In issuing the Prospectus of the JOURNAL  
for 1861, the proprietors have only to say that  
they shall endeavor to make it the LEADING  
NEWSPAPER IN NEW ENGLAND for  
every movement of intelligence from all sources,  
early and reliable intelligence from all sources.  
The indications now are that the approaching  
Winter will be one of the most exciting  
through which our country has ever passed.  
With able and experienced correspondents,  
at Washington, we shall by the free use of the  
telegraph, keep our readers well informed of  
every movement of interest there; and our  
corps of correspondents in different sections of  
the country, will tell them how the popular  
pulse, North, South, East and West, beats in  
response to the movements at the Capital. Our  
Editorial and Reportorial forces will be strength-  
ened as the occasion may demand, by the best  
talent which can be obtained; and all that ex-  
perience can suggest and money and labor per-  
form, will be done to make the JOURNAL more  
worthy than ever before of the New England  
public. With this brief statement, we append  
the several Editions of the JOURNAL, and the  
prices at which they are furnished to subscribers.

**THE BOSTON DAILY JOURNAL,**

Morning and Evening.

Circulation treble that of any Paper of its Class  
in New England.

Six Dollars a Year; Single Copies Two Cents.

**THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL,**

Tuesday and Friday Mornings.

Three Dollars a Year.

TO CLUBS.

Five copies, one year.....\$12.50

Ten copies, one year.....\$20.00

**THE WEEKLY JOURNAL,**

Published on Thursday Morning.

One copy, one year.....Two Dollars

Two copies, one year.....THREE DOLLARS

Five copies, one year.....FIVE DOLLARS

Ten copies, one year.....TEN DOLLARS

And one to get-up of club.

Twenty copies, one year.....TWENTY DOLLARS

And two to get-up of club.

**JOURNAL FOR CALIFORNIA.**

Six Cents a Copy.

**As an Advertising Medium.**

The JOURNAL has no equal in New England.  
Its prices are uniform, and the Advertisements  
are set up in a clear and conspicuous manner,  
judiciously arranged and classified under ap-  
propriate heads, and appear in both the  
MORNING and EVENING papers without  
extra charge.

**Its Circulation**

Is more than treble that of any "two cent" or  
subscription paper in New England. The pub-  
lic are reminded that no *drawers* for *adver-*  
*tising* are ever employed by this establishment.

**The Cash Principle.**

In all cases the "cash principle" will be ad-  
hered to, and no notice will be taken of any  
orders not accompanied by the money. All  
papers are discontinued at the expiration of the  
time paid for.

The JOURNAL is for sale at all the News-  
paper Dealers, and on all the Railroads through-  
out New England.

All orders should be addressed to

**CHARLES O. ROGERS,**

JOURNAL BUILDING,

118 & 120 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

**REED'S CLOTHING FRAME.**

The subscriber has been appointed sole  
agent in this town for the sale of this celebrated

**CLOTHES DRYER,**

Which surpasses any kind of the kind now in use.  
Among its advantages, it is portable, and can be taken  
up and removed after every washing. The time of which  
it has 150 feet in its interior, and is preserved from rotting by ex-  
posed, and this is a great saving. In case of sudden  
rain it can be closed up in an instant and taken to a  
place of shelter. It occupies but little room in the yard,  
and by the action of the wind it revolves, and thus  
dries the clothes evenly.

The frame may be seen at the store of the subscriber,  
opposite the Danvers Bank, where its cheapness and  
superiority will be made manifest. Householders are  
invited to call and examine it.

FRANCIS MORELL.

**Original Poetry.**

**DESPONDENCY.**

Ah, lonely me! why is this sad heart pining?

Why this deep sigh, so tremulous and low?

Why this pale wreath from Memory's flowers

twining,

Knowing the while it cannot long be so.

Ah, 'tis a weary lot to be so lonely,

Longing forever for some kindred soul;

Feeling it is not now, and will be only

When the freed spirit finds its final goal.

Best be the thought, it mingled smiles and tears,

This broken day of mingled smiles and tears,

But on the shore of Life's broad flowing river,

All will be blest through endless joyful years.

Now, my weak soul, cease all this vain com-  
plaining;

Rouse to the work your Maker finds for you;

Throw off this sadness, all your strength en-  
chainning,

Rouse! and with all your might, both dare  
and do.

Thus will the weary burden of your sorrow  
Vanish away like dew before the sun;

And you will never dread the coming morrow,  
Through the sweet consciousness of work  
well done.

M. K. T.

**PRETTY BROWN EYES.**

Some worship the eyes of midnight hue,

Some go into raptures o'er eyes of blue,

And some who are not very wise,

Think the color is nothing if pleasant the look.

But O, let me read from the soul-pleasing book,  
That shines out from pretty brown eyes.

The African maid has as ebony an eye

As lovers of blackness could wish to espy;

And if you like hues of the skies,

There are thousands of Erin's poor children  
about,

For any but pretty brown eyes.

Their glances are softest in love's magic light,

Their beams are like medicine, good to the  
sight,

And dearly their smile do I prize.

Ah, blest is the sunshine that leaps in the  
glance,

And sweet are the love lights that merrily  
dance

In the soul-depths of pretty brown eyes.

M. K. T.

**Tales and Sketches.**

**KITTY CUTTING'S NEW COLLAR.**

A STORY FOR YOUNG MAIDENS.

Kitty Cutting was a nice plump little maid-  
en of eighteen summers. Her uncle was a mil-  
ler, and pretty well to do in the world. As  
Kitty was likely to be his heiress, this consid-  
eration alone would have attracted lovers, if  
Kitty had been considerably less attractive  
than she really was.

It so chanced that Kitty's affection happened  
to center on a young man, whom her uncle,  
the miller, by no means approved. This was  
Harry Billings, a young farmer in the neigh-  
borhood. The miller's sole ground of disap-  
proval was, that the young man had not quite  
so large a share of worldly possessions as he  
thought his niece had a right to expect in a  
husband.

The consequence was, that he forbade young  
Billings the house, and required Kitty to give  
him up.

Her eyes snapped in a very decided manner,  
and though she said nothing, it was very evi-  
dent that she meant considerable.

However, she was obliged to dissemble, and  
Harry thought it most prudent not to approach  
the house when the miller was at home. By  
the way of compensation, Kitty was in the  
habit of letting him know when her uncle was  
absent, and, on these occasions, they would  
pass a social evening together in the great  
square kitchen, Kitty sitting on one side intent  
upon her knitting, and her lover fully occu-  
pied in looking at her. He succeeded in get-  
ting away before the miller arrived, otherwise  
there would have been a scene.

'Kitty,' said her uncle one day, 'I have got  
to go away this evening, and probably shall not  
be back before eleven or twelve o'clock.'

Kitty's eyes sparkled—I dare say my readers  
may guess why.

'I have to go over to a town ten miles dis-  
tant to see Squire Hayden. He owes me some  
money. So you will have to pass the evening  
by yourself.'

'I don't think I shall feel lonely, uncle,' said  
Kitty demurely, 'I shall be so busy.'

'I shall be at home as soon as possible,' said  
the miller.

'Don't hurry on my account,' said Kitty, in-  
nocently.

'The miller went over to his work, and Kit-  
ty hastily scratched the following note:

'DEAR HARRY: Uncle has gone away this  
evening, and thinks he shan't be back before  
eleven o'clock. I thought you might like to  
know.'

Folding this up and directing it to her lover,  
she called a little boy who was passing.

'Do you want to earn three cents?' She  
asked.

'Don't I though?' was the reply of young  
America.

'Then carry this over and give it to Mr. Bil-  
lings, and mind you don't let any body see it.'

'The boy nodded understandingly, and was  
off on his mission.

The miller, who was a slow reader, was in-  
tent upon a story which interested him. Kitty  
saw, with a despairing glance that he was not  
quite half through it.

'I'm afraid it's going to snow,' said the mil-  
ler, looking at the clouds.

'O, know it won't,' said Kitty very decidedly.

'You seem quite positive,' said her uncle.

'At any rate, I don't think it will,' said  
Kitty.

'One might almost think that you wanted to  
get me off,' remarked the miller, nearer the  
truth than he imagined.

'So I do,' said Kitty, with a lucky self-pos-  
session. 'You said, Uncle, you expected to re-  
ceive some money, and I thought if you did,  
you might give me a little to buy a new collar.'

Kitty was seized with momentary compunc-  
tion; but after all she was not going to do any  
thing much out of the way, and so she soon  
got over it.

Precisely ten minutes after the miller's car-  
t was seen rumbling up the road, Harry Billings  
made his appearance.

Perhaps the reader will not be astonished at  
hitting him so well, when he learns—I beg par-  
don, she learns, (I always give precedence to  
my own sex.)—that Harry had been watching  
round the corner for over an hour in great im-  
patience for this sign that the coast was clear.

Kitty was knitting demurely by the fire,  
when she heard Harry's step on the door-sill.

'Good gracious, Harry, how you surprised  
me,' said she, looking up with a merry smile.  
'So unexpectedly, you know.'

'I thought I'd look in upon you,' said  
her lover with an answering smile. 'I suppose  
your uncle is at home.'

'I'm very sorry to say that he will be away  
all the evening. You will have to call again.'

'I guess I'll sit down and wait till he comes  
back,' said Harry, taking a seat in as immedi-  
ate proximity as he dared to venture upon.

I am not going to detail the conversation  
that took place that evening between Kitty and  
her lover. Though interesting to them, I have  
strong doubts whether it would be equally so  
to my present readers. The general subject,  
however, was devising means to propitiate the  
determined uncle, and remove the obstacles of  
their union.

This, however, was a very difficult matter,  
and they could not decide upon anything which  
they thought could answer their purpose.

Meanwhile time was passing, and that rapid-  
ly. Ten o'clock came. Still Harry said,—  
'There was no immediate haste, for the miller  
expressly said he should not be home before  
midnight.'

Kitty and her lover were in the midst of an  
interesting disquisition, when, to their inex-  
plicable consternation, the familiar rattle of  
the miller's cart was heard as it entered the  
yard.

'Good gracious!' exclaimed Kitty, 'what  
could have brought uncle home so soon?'

'It's only ten minutes past ten,' said Harry,  
looking hurriedly at his watch.

'Something or other has happened to hasten  
his return. Is it possible that he suspected any  
thing about you being here? Oh, what will  
he do when he finds you?'

'He can't do any thing more than order me  
out of the house,' said Harry. 'Don't be al-  
armed, Kitty, I will take all the blame.'

'But you can escape. You must.'

This seemed to be impossible, as just then  
the miller was heard knocking his feet against  
the scaper.

'Quick! let me hide you in this closet,' said  
Kitty.

She flew to the closet, opened the door, push-  
ed in the bewildered Harry, and buttoned him  
in.

Then, with her face a little flushed, she  
plunged down into a rocking chair, and was  
knitting very industriously when her uncle en-  
tered.

'Hey, Kitty,' said her uncle, 'I suppose you  
didn't expect to see me quite so soon.'

'No, uncle,' said Kitty. 'Why, it isn't much  
more than ten.'

'The way of it was, I happened to meet the  
Squire at the store, four miles this side of his  
house, and we transacted our business there—  
so you see, I gained an hour or more in that  
way.'

'I wish to goodness the Squire had stopped  
at home,' thought Kitty.

'Have you been lonely, Kitty?' inquired her  
uncle.

'No, sir,' said his niece demurely, 'I was  
busy, you know.'

'You are getting to be quite industrious.'

The miller took off his boots and sat down  
composely at the fire.

Kitty was in hopes he would go to bed, in  
order that she might give her lover a chance to  
escape. But this he did not appear at all in-  
clined to do.

'Isn't it most bed time, Uncle?' said Kitty.

'I don't know how it is, but I don't feel at  
all sleepy to-night.'

'But if you are sleepy, don't wait for me.'

'O,' said Kitty, looking particularly wide-  
awake, 'I feel as if I could sit up all night.'

'Is the paper here, Kitty?'

Kitty would like to have said she didn't  
know, for she knew if her uncle got hold of  
that, he would quite disregard the passage of  
time. Unfortunately there was the paper on  
the table under the kitchen glass. It was the  
first object that met her gaze as she looked up.

'I see I'm in for a siege,' said Kitty to her-  
self, but I shall stand it as long as I can—  
that's a comfort. But I'm afraid Harry will  
find it pretty dull work in the closet. What  
would uncle say if he should find out he was  
there?'

Half an hour passed.

The miller, who was a slow reader, was in-  
tent upon a story which interested him. Kitty  
saw, with a despairing glance that he was not  
quite half through it.

She was beginning to be sleepy herself, or  
would have been if she had not so much to  
keep her awake.

'Kitty,' said her uncle, looking up suddenly,  
'you had better go to bed.' It's most eleven  
o'clock.

'Are you going to bed, uncle?'

'No, not just yet. I want to finish this  
story. It's a pretty cute one. But I shan't  
want any company. So don't sit up on my ac-  
count.'

'I shouldn't go to sleep if I went to bed, un-  
cle. Beside, I want to get so much done be-  
fore I go to bed.'

'Well, child, just as you like. Bless me,  
what's that?'

Kitty turned pale. There was a suppressed  
noise in the closet. Harry had evidently got  
tired of his constrained position, and was stir-  
ring around a little.

'It must be the cat,' said Kitty hurriedly.

'The cat! Do you allow her to be in the  
closet? She ought to be driven out of there.'

The miller arose, but Kitty hurriedly anti-  
cipating him.

She went to the closet, opened it a trifle, and  
called 'cat!'

'No, the cat is not there,' she said returning  
to her seat.

Quarter of an hour passed.

Again a noise of more decided character was  
heard. Harry's elbow happened to hit against  
a plate and it fell with a sudden crash to



# The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1861.

## Fast Day Discourse.

No public religious services having been held in this town on the day of the National Fast, we availed ourselves of the opportunity to attend the services at the Universalist Church in Salem, where we heard a discourse suited to the day and the times, from its popular pastor, Rev. Mr. Spaulding. We found, notwithstanding it was snowing freely at the time, that a very large congregation had assembled. The sermon was delivered *ex tempore* and was more than an hour and a half long, but the closest attention was given by the audience to the close. We took somewhat full notes, but our limits to-day will not permit the use of them, except for the merest outline of the discourse.

He began by a simple statement of the present condition of public affairs, the disaffection at the South, and the gloom all over the country. He deprecated disunion as the breaking up of the best form of nationality that ever existed and as a death blow to free institutions. He adverted to the rapid growth and material prosperity of the country, its high position among the nations of the earth, the existence of a national literature, and its moral and religious development, as motives to guard jealously our form of free government. It was only when united and prosperous, that Greece and Rome made their triumphs, while divided Italy leaves no record, and Poland united had a national literature which, when the country was divided, was lost.

The fathers made this government to be perpetual. They framed it to last forever, on the foundations of the rights of humanity. It is not a mere compact or mercantile bargain, but a government. Under this constitution we have won a name and a place among the great nations of the earth. We have made contracts and treaties as a nation and the faith of all our states is pledged in the national faith. We have therefore a nation's work to do. We must preserve the integrity of the nation at any rate. By all means peacefully if possible, but "it must be preserved." War is a great calamity, but the overturn of the constitution, the loss of our glorious flag, would be a greater calamity. Magna Charta was won by war. Garibaldi saved Italy by war. Our government was established by war, and if needful its flag shall be protected, if bathed and purified by blood. The preacher trusted that war would be averted by returning reason in the South and a firm and prudent course on the part of the authorities at Washington. He would judge them with charity, and invoked the guidance of the spirits of Washington, Jackson, Webster and Clay, that their example of patriotism might animate our present rulers. He would willingly yield on the altar of peace our personal liberty laws, that we may be sure to be in an unquestionably right position, but he would not yield a principle. We would not yield our freedom of speech or press. We would not admit the word "Slavery" into the Constitution, as when that word, in Freedom goes out. He suggested that an immediate organization of all the territories into States, might be a means of restoring harmony to the country, but if all means failed, still the Union must be preserved. Come what will of disaster, this conviction should rest in the hearts of all who love their country.

Such are a few only of the leading ideas in an address over an hour and a half in length. We have now to give some of our impressions of the preacher, who by the utterance of these patriotic sentiments kept his large audience in rapt attention and at times ready to break out in audible applause. We think the greatness of his popularity is owing mainly to his energetic manner, joined with his happy faculty of extemporaneous speaking. We have heard him compared with Mr. Choate. We think this unfair to the youthful preacher as well as unjust to the memory of the ripe scholar and polished forensic debater. Yet there are some points of resemblance between them which cause us to wonder less that such a comparison should be made. In personal appearance they are not unlike. The preacher has the same tall figure, broad and high shoulders and hawk born as the lawyer, with something of his overhanging brow and pale and thoughtful countenance. He has also his energetic manner and retentive memory. He has that earnestness in delivery so common to Choate in his most impassioned periods, when his musical voice sometimes rose to a scream, and his swaying body and limbs threatened to make serious rents in his clothing. As it was the custom of the lawyer to address presciently some single jurymen, so the preacher fixes his attention on the occupants of a particular pew, who consider themselves personally addressed, and so do the occupants of all the other pews. There is more effect in these personal appeals, especially when they are accompanied by fervent prayers, than most preachers are apt to imagine.

We have hinted our views as to the secret of Mr. Spaulding's great popularity as a preacher. We are not without apprehension that this same violent earnestness of delivery may wear out his physical frame. He ought not to be overworked. His society should be indulgent to him and he should be indulgent to himself. Let him alternate the lower tones of his voice with his higher, and the former will not be the less impressive, while the latter will have the more force. He has in him the elements of great oratorical power, and with careful self-culture he is likely not only to stand high in his own denomination, but to be an ornament to the American pulpit.

## The Methodist Society Gathering.

The Social gathering at the vestry of the Church on Washington Street was all that could be expected or desired for the entertainment of the visitors. The refreshments were toothsome and the music charming. The exhibition of glass blowing and the ingenious manufacture of a variety of very curious articles, kept a crowd at all times about the operator. It is said that he belongs to a company of artists in this line, and that there is a prospect of an exhibition in South Danvers, at some future time, of the united skill of the whole company.

## News from Hull!

Later from our own Correspondent.

REEL, Jan. 4, 1861.

MR. WIZARD.—We are in a state of awful excitement! Contrary to the expectations and protestations of the citizens of the Commonwealth of Hull, Gov. Andrew has been inaugurated! The greatest consternation prevails in Hull, and people are wholly at a loss what to do about it. We fully expected to starve Boston into compliance with our demands. Some of our leading citizens recommend sending for Gov. Wise to come on and "bay Boston." Others propose taking Fort Independence. Our juvenile Minute Men are already armed with quill pen-guns, but unfortunately they are short of ammunition. As soon as they can obtain the potatoes from the foreign state of Massachusetts, they intend to make the attack. After taking the fort its guns will be turned on the city.

Jan. 6th. Milder counsels have prevailed. After a careful reconnaissance of the fort, it is judged to be inexpedient to destroy it immediately. It is even feared that all the military and navy force of Hull will not be sufficient to reduce the fortification. The Convention of Hull has therefore appointed three Commissioners with full powers to demand its peaceful surrender. They are to embark in the large dory (which is the flag ship of our navy), and in the name of the sovereign Commonwealth of Hull demand of the commandant the unconditional surrender of the fort, and all its equipments and public property.

Later. The Commissioners have returned from the fort. They have been grossly insulted! All Hull is in commotion! They have made their report to the Convention. They state that they effected a landing on Castle Island and without the loss of a man. They then proceeded to the entrance of the fort, and found it guarded by two soldiers. Here they made their demand to have an interview with the commandant, who insolently refused to see them, but demanded the business that brought them there. No sooner had they declared it than a file of soldiers were sent to drive them from the island! They were made to run to their dory with more speed than dignity, and felt an "attack in the rear" from a heavy boat just as they reached the shore! I can tell you, Mr. Wizard, that Hull felt the kick through all her borders! The blood of our people is up. We are marching and counter-marching, drumming and fifing, and firing pop-guns at a mark constantly. If the flag of stars and stripes is not pulled down on that fort, and the lobster flag erected in its place, it will be because Hull can't conquer it—that's all.

## The Two Governors.

Gov. Banks has gone out of office with his Valedictory, and Gov. Andrew has come in with his Salutatory. Both are able and statesmanlike papers, unfolding much that is interesting to the people on State and National concerns. We were particularly interested in their remarks on the Personal Liberty Laws. Gov. Banks is decided in favor of their repeal, while Gov. Andrew is content to let them remain on the Statute book. He is by no means so strenuous for this, that he would be likely to veto an act for their repeal. Those of the Republican Party who advocate the repeal of these laws do not expect that it will satisfy or conciliate the secessionists. It would be more likely to exasperate them. Their repeal would unite with us the reasonable of all parties and thus we could show a united front against treason. We should take our stand on the Constitution, and defend it with no symptom of flaw in our armor. We would do this act, not to conciliate our enemies, but to sustain our friends. We want to place Massachusetts where she can be greeted with a cordial sympathy from all the States which love Union as they hate treason. A great responsibility rests upon our legislators at this crisis, and the people will ask of them such action as will place the old Commonwealth in full communion with her sister free States.

SERVING AT THE PARSONAGE.—It always gives us pleasure to record those acts of courtesy and good will from parishioners to their pastor, which tend so strongly to cement the ties that bind them together in that interesting relationship. The "Card" which we publish in another column, is a most grateful and graceful acknowledgment of the pleasure derived from one of these occasions, by a clergyman and his family at Danversport.

We may, we hope, be pardoned for expressing our conviction, derived from a long and most pleasant acquaintance with the party referred to, that the kindness of the people could not have been better bestowed than in this instance. By a kind and lovable demeanor and a conscientious devotion to the duties of his sacred calling, he has kept his flock together for many years, and of him it may be said, as of the pastor of the "Deserted Village," he "allured to brighter worlds and led the way." His ready smile, his warm and expressive words, his cheerful and hearty greeting, and his ready heart, his love, his griefs were given. But all his serious thoughts had rest in heaven.

ROCKVILLE LYCEUM.—The question, "Has any State a right to secede from the Union?" was discussed before the Rockville Lyceum on Friday evening last, by Messrs. WILEY and DAVIS in the affirmative, and Messrs. BANCROFT and HADLEY in the negative. During the first years of the Republic, the negative of this question was very ably advocated by the authors of the "Federalist," a work which has attained a world-wide reputation; and their doctrine of Constitutional construction—opposed to that of Mr. Jefferson—has generally prevailed in New England, notwithstanding that most of our people claim to be Jeffersonian Democrats. The discussion was adjourned to this (Wednesday) evening, and as we understand that able speakers upon both sides will be present, we advise all who wish to hear what can be said upon both sides of this important and, at this time, peculiarly interesting subject, to attend.

AN exchange advertises for "compositors who won't get drunk," and adds that "the editor does all the getting drunk necessary to support the dignity of the establishment."

## Horse Rail Road.

We cheerfully publish the statement below, by the proprietors of the present popular Line of Omnibuses. We think they ask no more than is strictly just and reasonable, and what we have not the least doubt, will be complied with, as soon as the new corporation is formed. The horses certainly will be wanted; so will the drivers; and more than all, the proprietors. The Horse Rail Road does not grow out of any want of effort on the part of the proprietors or drivers of the Omnibus Line to accommodate the public. They have been liberal and accommodating to an extent amounting to self-sacrifice, as will be seen by their statement.

The new enterprise grows up in accordance with the spirit of the age. We must adopt it, just as we do electric telegraphs and friction matches. Having had it once, we would just as soon go back to slow coaches and tinder boxes as to omnibuses, even though they were conducted with the spirit of accommodation which marks the line of our enterprising correspondents.

MR. EDITOR.—We have seen a number of communications in your paper, relative to the conveniences of travel between our village and Salem. They have mostly been in favor of establishing a Horse Railroad in preference to the present mode of accommodation.

Will you allow us room in your paper to lay the facts fairly and without any selfish consideration, before the public, whose servants we are?

As owners and proprietors, we commenced running the present line of Omnibuses between our Village Square and Salem, in February 1853. We bought out Mr. Putnam, then partial owner, in the spring of 1855. At that time the route (which was not more than two miles in length), cost us about two thousand dollars more than the stock was worth. We then devoted our time and attention to the interests of the line, to the best of our ability. By day and night, in rain or sunshine, we have endeavored to attend to the wants of the community. They are the judges of what we have done. It is very seldom that we have heard complaints. As fast as we could save out of our earnings, after feeding our horses, paying our laborers, and providing for our small families, we have considerably increased our stock in horses, harnesses and carriages, for the better accommodation of the public.

The coaches were run every half hour. In May, 1859, they were so crowded, especially in the afternoon that some ladies found much fault, and to please them we concluded to run every fifteen minutes in the afternoon. To carry out this object, we bought six horses, two omnibuses and harnesses, which together cost sixteen hundred dollars. We continued to run every fifteen minutes in the afternoon for three months, when we stopped as it could not be made to pay, and we have now on hand the stock, as we have had no chance to sell it.

If the coaches were loaded, as it was stated at Town Meeting, Jan. 1, 1861, we could afford to run all the stock we have on hand. But if those gentlemen who made such statements, will just come and look our accounts over, they will find that we have not averaged over five passengers to a coach for two months. There are days when the ladies especially all want to go at once, and thus at times we become crowded, when we have no means of knowing how many are waiting to go.

Every one in the habit of riding, knows that it is just so with Rail Roads, whether drawn by horse or steam power. A great many scolding ones have waited at our Depots, as well as at our Hourly Offices, and all for want of what they considered necessary accommodation.

Yet we do not wish to oppose a Horse Rail Road between South Danvers and Salem, if the public convenience seems to require it. Still we think a debt is due to us for what we have tried to do. Will not those gentlemen who are so earnest in favor of a Horse Rail Road step up and give us, who are to be the greatest sufferers, a guarantee that they will take our stock at the appraisal of three disinterested men? If not, we claim the right to remonstrate against a charter for a Horse Rail Road.

SHACKLEY & MERRILL.  
South Danvers, Jan. 4th, 1861.

LARGE HOG.—We have lately seen at the farm of Hon. R. S. Rogers, the biggest specimen of the swinish race that has ever come under our mortal ken. This elephantine monster is full seven and a half feet long, from his snout to the root of his tail, and weighed when we were introduced to his swinishity, 990 lbs. on the hoof! He is now gaining in weight 2-1/2 lbs. per day, and weighs more than half a ton. We do not know his girth, as we had no rope long enough to go round him. He can barely walk, and that with great difficulty, as his short legs totter beneath the load above him. Although only about 2-1/2 years old, he shows signs of age and his voice has lost much of its youthful sweetness. Indeed, he has a very melancholy grunt, and we could not but have feelings of commiseration for him as we always have for other fat people.

In contemplating the sad fate of this gentleman of fat and bristles, we naturally turn to the future that awaits him. To what end, we ask, is all this fattening? What is his destiny? What we fail to know we can only supply by conjecture. Imagination will picture to our minds the solid fat now lying under those bristles, turned to a liquid ocean of shortening, out of which shall arise vast islands of pique, broad prairies of short-cakes and tall pyramids of dough-nuts. It will permeate into all our luxuries, and go to pot with our beans. Although the spiders hiss at it, the fish swim in it and the cooks praise it. It dangles in our dumplings, and richness itself fails not to relish its richness. Words would fail us to describe the sweetness of thy scraps or the unctuousness of thy sausages. Turn not upon us, O thou greatest of the children of Ham, thy cold shoulder, but spare us a portion of thy spare-rib, and then, if not in our hearts, thou shalt have a place in our stomachs.

MR. EDITOR.—Is it not the duty of our Town authorities to put a stop to fast driving on our Main street? We believe that there is a Statute, as well as municipal law against it. It is notwithstanding the "fun of the thing" a dangerous practice, and we should like to see our authorities acting in the matter.

## [For The Wizard]

## Compromise.

To a mind undisturbed in the present state of affairs, by the garrulity of politicians, nothing can exceed the absurdity of Republicans entertaining propositions for a compromise, and for Republicans themselves to volunteer to make such propositions is a piece of stupidity without a parallel in the annals of self-stultification. What have the Republicans done?—Taking the Constitution as a guide, they presented an issue to the country. Then followed a canvass of five months in which the people of all parts of the country participated and the issues therein involved being discussed over and over and fully understood, the Republicans in due form of law and directly on the issue by their raised elected a President. This is what they have done. What do they propose to do? Not to interfere with Slavery in the States a particle, but simply in the administration of the government to carry out the policy of slavery no extension, which they believe to be in entire agreement with the constitution, and upon the success of which they believe depends the perpetuity of the Republic as a Republic free and independent, whose transcendent mission is to solve the problem of self government and inaugurate the reign of impartial Freedom. No more than this have they ever proposed to do, and not less than this according to all their arguments for years can they do and be true to the Constitution, to the people now and their posterity hereafter. To concede the least by giving under any possible arrangement an advantage to Slavery outside the slave states which they have always contended, Slavery could not by the Constitution have to concede the whole and confess themselves wrong from the start. The character of southern men renders the state of things such that the whole must be surrendered or nothing. This is true as the history of the past and as palpable as the events of the day. What then? Shall the whole be given up for the sake of Union? What an union that would be! But when it is considered that the hope of Liberty and Union both consists in Republicans surrendering nothing, to what a piece of child's play is not the glorious Republican movement reduced by this dicker over compromise lines and constitutional amendments and the repeal of personal liberty bills! To Republicans more than to secessionists are to be charged the present troubles for stepping down from their position to dabble in such mire. Was it not just what the South wanted? Did they want any thing else for their treason than to set good Republicans to offering apologies for electing Lincoln and to offering a price for permission to inaugurate him? Could anything serve better to drag the North out of its firmness and paralyze that old dotard at the Capitol? As to the repeal of personal liberty bills, the talk on that subject is simply ridiculous. Why did not the South say something about this during the canvass? Before election the question was Slavery in the territories. Now it is anything and everything for the sake of a hasty bury. But a single line in the South Carolina manifesto shows what is at the bottom of the matter. The North believes Slavery is a "sinful institution." Is the North prepared to renounce that faith? If not the hope of gaining anything by the repeal of personal liberty bills is like expecting to put out a fire by fanning the flame or to appease the rage of a wild beast by letting him taste your blood. What the South needs and the North as well, is the habit of thinking favorably of Liberty. The best way of fostering the habit is to keep firmly upright the "works of Liberty." This being so, we better let the "personal liberty bills" stand. A. A.

RESPECTED WIZARD.—Your readers have heard and read much about organs—the old and the new, but nothing, I believe, about singing, excepting a sarcastic reference of one of your correspondents to the convenience of having an instrument of so poor repute, that the player and singer may lay all blame resulting from their unskillfulness to its defective state.

As there are many ready to believe in the doctrine of a new organ, I should like to put in a word about singing and the singers, it being (in my humble opinion) equally important that the society should feel that the vocal music connected with the services should be as free from discords and jars as the instrumental. Good music is truly an efficient aid to the preacher—that which provokes ridicule is not most assuredly.

Under the present system we cannot have good singing. We may have one of the best of conductors, he may be assisted by a few good singers, but so long as twenty or thirty are connected with the choir, who take no interest, do not attend rehearsals, have but little, or no knowledge of music, we will have much discord and little harmony. Even with strict and attentive rehearsals, it would be long before music from such a choir could be called good.

If the management of the choir should be given to some person who understands the duty, and takes an interest in the matter, an arrangement could be made which would be much more satisfactory to most of the congregation than the present.

Selecting eight or twelve voices such as would harmonize, and arranging the parts so as to be (as near as possible) equally balanced, we could have music in which all of us would take pride and pleasure, and which would accomplish an end, which many of the friends of the church have labored much to bring about—attract many to the church who now stay away. With hopes that something may be done, I remain, yours truly, A. SUFFERER.

FLYING REPORTS.—In the present excited state of feeling, it is well not to put full credence in the reports emanating from Washington. One of these charges Dr. Loring with saying that he could find here enough of sympathizers with the secessionists, to prevent him going south for the protection of the Union. We set this down as pure invention. The Salem Advocate, which is supposed generally to reflect the Doctor's opinions, has openly and consistently maintained union sentiments and treated the secessionists with commendable severity. It spares neither the treason nor the traitors. We look upon the politics of the Advocate as atrocious, but we consider it reliable against the dogma of peaceable secession.

## Southern Feeling.

We insert the following extract from a letter received in this town by a lady from her brother in Alabama. It is not from the same place of the writer of the letter we published last week, and represents a calmer state of feeling both in the writer and the community where he resides. We hope this extract represents more truthfully the state of feeling there than the sad picture drawn by the writer of the letter published last week:

Dec. 12, 1860.

Dear Sister—Your kind letter reached me yesterday, and in compliance with your urgent request, I hasten to reply. I beg you not to feel uneasy or troubled on my account, as I do not fear being molested or ordered home on account of my right to think and act as my conscience dictates. Although at the present feverish excitement it is prudent for me not to express sentiments which are so adverse to a majority of the people in this section, still there are many who are fully sensible of the great evils resulting from slavery, and are this day silently rejoicing in the great political triumph which has been achieved, and that they have reason to believe that an honest man is elected to guide the affairs of this great nation for the next four years.

I should judge from some letters which go North, and are being published in your papers, that we in this State intend to secede at all events; but you may rest assured, and not have any fears on that account, as the South knows full well that, when secession takes place, slavery ceases. Our planters, merchants and business men know and realize that this must be the inevitable result.

What is the cause of this great trouble? Disappointed politicians, and the love of power. And the men who are the leaders in the attempt to overthrow this government, ought to be marked in all coming time, as traitors and rebels to God and their country. I hope this vexed question will soon be settled, so that we can have some business to relieve us from our poverty and distress. We are getting poor—the prospect looks gloomy, and I fear much suffering must take place wholly on account of these misguided men. But if we are suffering for the necessities of life, or need help, I know full well that the great heart of New England, in her sympathy, will come to our relief.

MR. EDITOR.—I have read the speculations of "Occident" in the Wizard, on the Horse Railroad, but I have not the sagacity to guess what he is after. He uses many large words, with few ideas intermingled. That such a Railroad properly constructed and properly conducted, will pay, there remains not a shadow of doubt on the mind of any one who has made himself acquainted with the operation of such roads in and about the city of Boston.

If it be true, as he states, that \$500 passengers have been carried in a single day over this road by the conveyances now in use, there is good reason to believe that double this number would be ready to pass by a horse railroad.

Who will be prejudiced by such a road? Certainly not those who wish to travel over it. Let it be built from Summer street to Wilson's corner, and within two years it will be extended to Danvers Plains. We go heart and hand for all rational improvements.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.—On Monday night the house of Mr. John A. Lord, on Lowell street, was entered by burglars, who speedily decamped, owing to an alarm caused by the action of a cat in the house, who made so much ado about the admission of the strangers that her noise awakened the inmates. The outside door was found open, the skeleton key, by which it was opened, being left on the premises. In order to admit the false key, the key already in the lock was pushed in, yet hung in the lock. Had it not been for the alarm given by the cat, the rogues would probably have had the range of the house. We hereby nominate that cat as one of the Police for the ensuing year.

OFFICERS OF HOLYEN DIVISION, No. 166, S. of T., Danvers, for the next quarter:

A. R. Sanborn, W. P.; J. P. Margerson, W. A.; Charles F. Sleeper, R. S.; S. F. Gray, A. R. S.; E. F. Putnam, F. S.; A. S. Howard, T.; N. T. Putnam, C.; D. W. Wheelwright, A. C.; Henry T. Briggs, I. S.; Edward Tyler, O. S.; A. P. Black, Chaplain; Eri Hayward, Chorister; James Inman, A. Chorister; T. C. Everett, P. W. P.

THE NORTH FOR UNION.—We take the following from the correspondence of the New York Times:

"A most favorable indication of the times is afforded by the fact that scarce a man here from the free States and few from the border slave States (I refer to men in society) hesitates now to declare in the most emphatic language, that the Union must and shall be preserved. Even Gen. B. Butler of Massachusetts, one of the most ultra of Breckinridge's supporters and the bitterest of Anti-Republicans, does not hesitate to assure Southern men that the free States are forgetting all political parties and uniting as one man for the Union. Talking with a South Carolina Commissioner, the latter is reported to have told him that if Massachusetts should send 10,000 men to 'preserve the Union' against Southern secession, she would have to fight twice the number of her own citizens at home who would oppose the policy. 'By no means,' Mr. Butler replied, 'when we come from Massachusetts we will not leave a single traitor behind, unless he is hanging upon a tree!'

Our readers may remember a good Dialogue published by us sometime since, which referred incidentally to that good, staunch old Journal for the Farm, Garden and Household. The publisher's card now appears in our advertising columns and we recommend all our readers, whether residing in country or village, to respond to his invitation to try the *Agriculturist* for a year. We feel quite sure that the dollar it costs will be a good investment. When you write us it please say it was upon our recommendation, and we will guarantee you good satisfaction. We have received the first number of the 20th volume of the *Agriculturist*, which indicates a valuable treat to all who subscribe for this volume.

JOB PRINTING.—At the Wizard Office, job printing can be done as well as in any other office in this vicinity, and we hope our friends who have printing favors to bestow, will still continue to remember us.

## Barber-ous Conundrums.

Why is Heylingberg like a professional man? Because he does head work.

Why is he like the Duke of Newcastle? Because he has charge of the hair-apparat.

Why is he like a dry goods clerk? Because he soaps his customers.

Why is he like a State street broker? Because he shaves them.

Why is he so prosperous? Because a great many men lend him their countenance.

Why is he like a time-serving politician? Because he is a trimmer.

A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE.—They occupy themselves much in Spain with a project of a universal language, a project renewed of the celebrated Raymond Lulle, and of some philosophers of the eighteenth century. The most important men of Spain in letters, in science, and in politics, have taken a deep interest in this humanitarian enterprise, the initiative of which belongs to Mr. Sotos Ochando. The Society of the Universal Language is constituted at Madrid, and has already held several sessions. A commission has been established to direct the labors. By means of an assessment on all the members, national and foreign, the grammar and dictionary of the future universal language will be printed and published. Many persons of distinguished ability have much faith in the success of the project. Do not discourage them. The utopias of one century are often the common place familiarities of the following century.

EXPRESSION OF DRESS.—Women are more like flowers than we think. In their dress and adornments they express their natures, as the flowers do in their petals and colors. Some women are like the modest daisies and violets; they never look or feel better than when dressed in a morning wrapper. Others are not themselves unless they can flame out in gorgeous dyes, like the tulip or the blush rose. Who has not seen women just like white lilies? We know several double marginals and poppies. There are women fit only for velvets, like the dahlias; others are graceful and airy, like azaleas. Now and then you see hollyhocks and sunflowers. When women are free to dress as they like, uncontrolled by others, and not limited by their circumstances, they do not fail to express their true characters, and dress becomes a form of expression very genuine and useful.—*Meredith.*

CUTTING TIMBER.—It is averred by Mr. Obed Baker of Dedham, who has had more than sixty years experience, that post and timber will endure the best, that are cut in the growing age of the Moon. So it is said by some, who pretend to be wise in these matters, that if you could effectually kill bushes you must cut them in the month of August, when the Moon is in the right sign. And many other wonders are charged upon the Moon, all rational. He who supposes the Moon to have any influence on vegetable growth or vegetable decay, on this mundane sphere, commit an egregious error. She has no more to do with it than the "Man in the Moon."

CITY ELECTION IN SALEM.—Salem did the right thing on Monday last for herself and for her present accomplished Mayor, by re-electing him to preside over her interests the coming year. His dignity and urbanity give character to the office and these are again reflected upon the city. His experience, too, as the chief magistrate of the city of the Golden Gate as well as the city of Peace gives increased value to his services.

THE LITTLE WONDER.—We have been shown a silver medal awarded to Benjamin D. Hill, Jr. of South Danvers, by the New Hampshire State Agricultural Society, at their Fair last fall, for the "Little Wonder," or Garden Engine, exhibited by him. It is of a unique and fancy pattern, and is a very pretty affair; and, like the engine, hard to beat.

TO GEO. S. WALKER.—There is a tie which binds man-kind,—It fits the neck and loops behind: There is a blade which cuts the race,—It smooths the chin and cleans the face; There is a roof which shields us all,—We hold it up when showers fall: These *Walker* has—that gentle friend! Who would our ways and habits mend.—*Salem Observer.*

At last the country is aroused, and the cry is "to arms!" "to arms!" or our country will be irretrievably ruined; but before taking this desperate step, let us all, *en masse*, march bravely on to Cressey & Hale's, and supply ourselves with a good stock of ready-made clothing, boots and shoes, hats and caps, etc., etc., which they are selling at such extremely low prices as to surprise those most familiar with the trade. Give them a call by all means before going elsewhere, at No. 134 Main St., South Danvers.

## A Card.

The subscriber, with his family, would heartily return thanks to all the friends who, on New Year's evening, took possession of the parlor, causing him without discretion surrender to their very benevolent plans, and filling his house with their smiling faces, and refusing to depart till they had left their gifts of money and many useful articles to an amount which, for these hard times, was a surprise indeed, and which betokened a good will on the part of his people that he had not anticipated. That evening's entertainment, given so heartily by his flock, in which the aged and the young participated, together with their many benefactions, enlivened by the sweet singing of members of the choir, was such a tangible way of wishing their pastor and his family a "Happy New Year," as to make the memory thereof a lasting pleasure.

May Heaven's richest blessing rest upon all the friends who, for the eleven years of his ministry among them, have not once but many times, and in many ways, shown themselves so friendly.

Danversport, Jan. 5, 1861.

JOHN P. PEABODY is closing his stock of Best Knit Skating Hats at \$1.10, and Russian Hoods at \$1. These goods are taken from the best German Worsted, and are selling for less than the cost of the materials.

German Worsted at Reduced prices—220 Essex street.

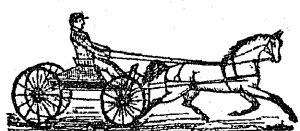
The third Polka Party will take place next Friday evening at Sutton Hall.







## Carriage Painting.



**JOHN C. BLANEY**

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill,  
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE  
CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to  
Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston,—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldswail, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.  
Brown—Marblehead.

**REPAIRING,**  
In all its branches, promptly attended to.  
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

**NEW TAILORING ROOMS,**  
**MR. E. LORD,**  
(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at  
J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,  
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON  
THE TAILORING BUSINESS.

In all its branches, and hopes by strict attention to the same to merit a share of patronage.  
Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

**E. LORD,**  
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

**G. B. THOMPSON,**  
DRAPER AND TAILOR,  
Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of  
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,  
AND—  
**MEN'S AND BOY'S**  
READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25—17

**Horse Blankets,**  
& ROBES.

Just received a prime assortment,  
which were bought for CASH,  
and will be sold at a very  
small advance—  
**B. N. PRICE'S,**  
No. 230 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

oct24-17

**CONCENTRATED LEAVEN,**  
**CAYLE & CO.,**

AGENTS for this article, may be found at 30  
STORE, PHILLIPS' WHARF, during the afternoon,  
where they will receive orders for it at manufacturers  
prices.  
They will also send samples of their FLOUR,  
GRAIN, &c. at 30 Front street.

Salem, Oct. 31, 1860.

**DODGE'S**  
**AMERICAN**  
**LINIMENT.**

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR  
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest,  
Contractions of the Muscles, Ague, Inflammation,  
Breast and Face, Sore Throat, &c.

Group, Chilblains, Frost-  
biting, &c. &c.

Price 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 33 Main  
Street, South Danvers.

Wholesale Agent, 283 S. CROSBY, No. 33 Albany  
Boston, Mass.

**Heckscher Coal!**

**\$5.50 per Ton on Wharf.**

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,  
**Both Red and White Ash.**

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail,  
RUB CASH ONLY, by  
**W. P. PHILLIPS,**  
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

oct17-17

**To the Ladies and Gentlemen**  
OF SOUTH DANVERS.

**JOHN J. ASHBY,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,**  
of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and children's Boots and Shoes, of  
all kinds, made to order at short notice.  
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing of every description, done in the best  
manner. Also, for sale—the Superior Good Boots, for  
Children.  
oct24-17

**EDWARD C. WEBSTER,**  
ONE PRICE

**HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,**  
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

**REMOVAL.**

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,** would inform his  
friends and the public, that he has removed from  
242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,  
NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,  
which has been fitted up expressly for his business  
and where will be constantly found a full and exten-  
sive assortment of

**Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware**  
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices  
as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or  
New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity  
for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the sub-  
scriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair  
prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to  
merit a continuance thereof.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**  
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.

**Choice Pigs for Sale.**  
THE subscriber offers for sale nine pigs of various  
breeds, the works to be the First Premium at the late  
cattle show. Price favorable.  
BARN & CO.,  
South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1860.

## Presby & Fearing.

**GREAT**  
**CLOSING OFF**  
**SALE!**

TO REDUCE STOCK BEFORE TAKING ACCOUNT.

BY  
**PRESBY & FEARING**

At 228 Essex Street, Salem.

**READ THE PRICES!**  
**NEVER SO LOW BEFORE!**

**DRESS GOODS. DRESS GOODS.**

All our 8 1/2 cent Prints for 6 1/2  
All our 12 1/2 cent Prints for 10  
All our 12 1/2 cent Merinoes, Prints, &c.  
20 pieces Valencia Flannels, former price 35c;  
100 do Dress Goods for 12c, former price 20 to 25c;  
20 do do do, consisting of Delaines, Duvelins, &c. 8 1/2  
Best 25, 30 and 35c Delaines, down to 20c;  
Best 25c Delaines down to 15c;  
20 pieces figured all-wool Delaines down to 2c;  
10 pieces figured and plain Opera Planel, former  
price 50 to 60c, down to 10c;  
30 pieces Mourning Delaines down from 30 to 15c;  
30 pieces Dress Goods, different kinds, down from 25  
to 10c to 15c;  
20 pieces small figured Cashmeres, down from 25 and  
30 to 10c;  
10 pieces Lyonesse Cloths down from 30 to 35c;  
5 pieces Lyonesse Cloths down from 30 to 25c;  
Extra quality French blue Tissues down from \$1 1/2  
to 75c;  
Tissues, all colors, from 50 to 75c, former price 75c to  
Black Alpacaes at half price.

All other Dress Goods to close immediately at  
equally low prices.

**MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES**

**FROM AUCTION.**  
**NOTE THE PRICES.**

50 doz Ladies Fleece Lined Cotton Hose worth 25c  
per pair for 15c;  
100 doz Rubbed Woolen Hose, down to 15c;  
Gent's Half Hose, down to 12c; Boys' do, 12c;  
Gent's Half Hose, white and mode, 12c;  
Ladies Fleece Lined Gaiters, black, worth 35c, for 12c;  
30 doz Ladies' Silk Gaiters, down to 10c;  
Beauvais Socks, 7c;  
100 doz Worsted Hosiery, worth 37c for 17c;  
15 " " " " 50c for 25c;  
20 " " " " 50c for 25c;  
" " " " 37 1/2 to 75c, formerly from 75c to \$1 25 to  
be closed quickly.

Ladies' Gaiters, silk lined, from auc-  
tion, worth 50c, for 25c;  
A few doz Worsted Undershirts, down from 42c to 25c;  
50 doz 10c English Cambrics, gloves finish, down to 6c;  
Beauvais Socks, 7c;  
1000 bundles Baiting, 3c per bundle;  
Best 12 cent Baiting for 10c;  
20 doz Cassin Skirts, the last of the Mohagans, to be  
closed quickly at 25c;  
Ladies' Waich Spring Skirts—prices 42c, 50c, 62 1/2, 75,  
\$1, \$1 30, &c.

Misses Watch Springs from 25c up  
Blankets down from \$1 50 to \$2 30;  
" " " " \$5 to \$3 50;  
" " " " \$7 to \$1 50;  
Brown Lion's Tail's covers, 30c to \$1;  
Beauvais Linen Covers down from \$1 50 to \$1;  
Fine Brown Damask, worth 75c per yard, for 42c;  
20 doz Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers, down from  
62 1/2 to 42c;  
25 doz Men's Heavy Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, down  
from 75c to 50c;  
Chemise " " " " 30c to 50c;  
Chemise " " " " 25c to 30c and 30c to 17c;  
Red Mantles, 50c, 62 1/2, 75c, \$1, \$1 30;  
Boys' Worsted Mantles, 4c;  
Gent's " " " " 6c;  
Misses Colored Hose, 5 and 10c;

**THIS IS THE CHEAPEST SALE EVER IN SALEM.**

**DOMESTIC GOODS!**  
At less than Manufacturers Prices.

Bales Brown Cottons, 61, 7, 8, 13, 81 and 9c;  
100 pieces Bleached Cotton, 61 to 12c, all at less than  
manufacturers prices.  
Planned to be closed cheap, white and colored, all  
grades.  
Linen Diapers worth \$1 75 per piece, for 81c;  
Gent's Linen Drawers, extra fine, 12 1/2 to 15c;  
Tuckings, 10c;  
Striped Shirts, 10c;  
Linen " " " " 10c;  
Striped Cotton Flannels, 10c;  
Linen " " " " 10c;  
Linen " " " " 10c;  
White Brilliants, down from 12 1/2 to 17 and 8 & 10c;  
100 White Quills, at extra bargain.  
Red Embroidered Table Covers, \$1;  
Mosses down to 20c per yard;  
10c Embroidered Graveline down from 25c per yard;  
12 1/2c;  
55 Grasses down from 10c to 8 1/2c;  
75 Indian Oil Skirts down from \$2 25 to \$1 50 and 50c;  
20 doz Skating Caps, very cheap—50, 62 1/2, 75c.

**Cloths! Cloths! Cloths!**

Cloths for Cloaks down to two-thirds the usual  
prices.  
Broadcloths for \$1, \$1 25 and upwards.  
Cloths for Men's and Boys' wear, at half price,  
to be closed cheap.

**CLOAKS & CAPES**

Prices \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4, \$5 & \$6,  
all at about half price.  
Lined Cloaks and Capes must be sold.  
Now is the time to buy.  
NEVER BEFORE. NEVER AGAIN.

**SHAWLS. SHAWLS.**

Best Chemise Shawls from \$5 down to \$2 50.  
Best Plain Square Shawls \$2 and \$2 50. Must  
be sold.  
LONG SHAWLS—What we have at half price  
MISSES SHAWLS, 75c, 87 1/2c, \$1, and up-  
wards. Now is the time to buy, as they are  
determined to sell.

**Every Article Must be Sold!**

**Silks! Silks! Silks!**

All our dollar Silks down to 62 1/2c;  
All our 75 cent Silks down to 50c;  
All our 50 cent Silks down to 25c;  
Black Fig'd Silks down from \$1 25 to 75c.  
PLAIN BLACK SILKS lower than ever.

Any Lady that wishes a SILK DRESS, or  
DRY GOODS of any kind, can save 33 per  
cent. by attending to this sale. Now is the time  
to buy, as never before were, and never again  
will, Dry Goods be sold in the city of Salem, at  
such tremendous sacrifices.

Every article will be sold as advertised.  
Merchants in Salem and adjoining towns will  
find this a good opportunity to replenish their  
stock; but they must come early in the morning,  
as later in the day the ladies must have the room.  
Store open from 8 A.M. till 9 P.M.

**Presby & Fearing,**  
228 Essex Street, Salem.

## FURNITURE!

AT REDUCED PRICES, AT 205 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,  
**SIGN OF THE SOFA.**  
A large and complete assortment of CABINET FURNITURE, consisting in part of  
Mahogany and Walnut Sofas, Chairs, Centre and Side Tables  
WALNUT AND CHESTNUT EXTENSION TABLES.  
**CHESTNUT AND PAINTED CHAMBER SETTS,**  
Some very desirable patterns.

Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, &c.

Just received a complete assortment of  
**LIVE CEASE AND COMMON FEATHERS,**  
Which will be sold at a small advance from cost.

Hair, Palm and Duck Matresses. Mahogany and Gilt Frame Looking Glasses, &c.  
Together with a large and complete assortment of GOODS usually found in Furniture  
Warehouses. The above Goods are in the newest and most desirable styles.

**ISRAEL FELLOWS,**  
Salem, June 6, 1860.

**POWER'S MARBLE WORKS**  
11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,  
Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,  
and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-  
STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.  
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work,  
will find they can do as well here as in Boston.  
dec14-17

**R. C. MANNING & CO.,**  
Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,  
DEALERS IN

**COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.,**  
188 DERBY STREET,  
SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

**M. BLACK, JR.,**  
At DANVERSPORT,

Is now prepared to furnish COAL of the various  
sizes, and of the very best quality, viz:  
LEHIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most  
cases, for furnaces and McGee Stoves.  
LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A free burning white  
ash, the purest article mined.  
For RED ASH—the Diamond, East Frank-  
lin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the  
best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.  
Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South  
Reading Depot. July 25

**KEROSENE LAMPS,**  
CANS, WICKS, and DOWNER'S  
PURE KEROSENE OIL, for sale by  
GARDNER WEBSTER,  
135 Boston Street.

**H. & H. C. HUBON,**  
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

Manufacturers of  
**Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut**  
**and Stained Wood**  
**COFFINS and CASKETS.**

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are  
ready at all times and at the lowest prices to  
furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as  
Caskets and Coffins of the finest finish. Personal  
attention given to the selection of the material, and  
of the neighboring towns. All orders by express  
or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

**Black Walnut and White Wood**  
**Boards, Plank and Joists**  
for sale.

dec14-17

**GROVER & BAKER'S**  
**CELEBRATED**  
**Sewing Machines.**

Sales Room Cor. Market & Summer St.,  
over the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of  
construction, Ease of Management and Strength.  
Elasticity and beauty of Stitch. It sews Cotton,  
linen, or silk, from common spools, without rewinding.  
It is the most reliable Machine in the market for  
every kind of household sewing, and the family  
Machine possesses advantages over all others, for  
every kind of house sewing.

The improved Grover and Baker Shuttle Ma-  
chine, at the reduced price of 50 dollars, is peculiarly  
adapted to Sew Work, as well as all other purposes  
where the stitch is preferred. It is superior for  
Shoe Binding. Every Machine sold is warranted.  
The public are invited to call and examine the Ma-  
chine at the Rooms over the Post Office, Franklin build-  
ing, Lynn Mass.

dec14-17

**NEW APOTHECARY STORE!**  
**D. P. GROSVENOR, JR.,**  
Informs the citizens of this place that

Can be found at  
**38 MAIN STREET.**  
Hopes by strict personal attention to his profession  
to merit a share of public favor. may 23-17

**GEORGE E. MEACOM,**  
Dealer in

**DRUGS & MEDICINES,**  
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,  
126 - MAIN ST. - 126

Nearly opp Danvers Bank, ... South Danvers

**T. A. SWEETSER,**  
Druggist & Apothecary.

37 Main St., So. Danvers.

DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,  
Foreign Leeches, Shakers,  
Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gun-  
powder, Acid, Spices, Shou-  
der Braces, Trusses,  
&c. &c. &c. Patent Medicine-  
cines.

Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery  
Toilet Articles and Stationery.  
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by ex-  
perienced persons.

**WILLIAM H. HART,**  
PLUMBER,  
No. 6 Lafayette Street,  
SALEM, MASS.

HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6  
Lafayette Street, I am prepared to execute all or-  
ders for Plumbing, in its most substantial and reason-  
able manner as can be done in the city.  
N. B.—JOBBER promptly attended to.  
Salem, Nov. 21, 1860.

## STOVES!

**JOHN HUNT,**  
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,  
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the cit-  
izens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, to his large  
and well selected stock of  
STOVES, consisting in part of

**"THE REPUBLIC,"**  
**"THE WELCOME,"**

And a great many others of the best and most im-  
proved patterns. Also, a large assortment of  
Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,  
Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

**"THE LAFAYETTE,"**

THIS is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL  
STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and  
chaste design. There is a new patent principle intro-  
duced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner,  
and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is ad-  
mitted at the sides, carried between the two fire  
plates, and after being highly heated, passes into the  
oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top  
oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of  
the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested  
the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be su-  
perior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick  
oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and  
large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of  
**LAMPS and FIXTURES.**

Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.  
Stoves Cleaned, Repaired and put in perfect  
order. All work executed with dispatch, and war-  
ranted. Trade solicited. if-cot17

**SOUTH DANVERS**  
**COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.**

THE subscriber would inform the people of this  
place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the  
shortest notice,  
Mahogany, Black Walnut & Stained Wood

**COFFINS.**  
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.  
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates,  
of the latest Patterns.

Grave Cloths of every description constantly  
on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express  
or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered per-  
sonally, if desired.

**CHARLES S. BITTUM,**  
Central Street, nearly opp the Lowell Depot.

On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds  
Hotel. dec14-17

**CURRIER & MILLET,**  
Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,  
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.  
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, Dec 14-17

**STEPHEN OSBORNE**  
RESPECTFULLY

solicits a call from  
the LADIES, to ex-  
amine his  
LARGE STOCK OF

**RICH FURS,**  
Embracing all the NEW STYLES, which will be  
sold at the lowest prices.

**CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.,**  
— IN —

Other, Beaver, Fur, Seal, Nutria, &c.,  
At 191 ESSEX, COR. CENTRAL ST.,  
SALEM.

nov14-17

**FURS.**  
A large stock of

**RICH FURS,**  
Made up in the best  
manner and  
LATEST STYLES.

Are now ready and  
will be sold at

**EDWARD C. WEBSTER'S**  
**ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,**  
No. 231 Essex street,  
Corner of Washington street.

Salem, Nov. 21, 1860.

**GARDNER WEBSTER,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in

**PARLOR, OFFICE, & COOKING**  
**STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL,**  
**GRATES, LININGS, TIN and**  
**IRON WARE.**

135 Boston Street, Salem.

Stoves stored and well cared for. Also special at-  
tention given to lining and repairing Stoves.

**ENGLISH & GERMAN**  
**SKATES.**

**JAMES A. FARLESS,**  
186 Essex Street,

Has received a full assortment of  
ENGLISH, GERMAN & AMERICAN SKATES  
of the latest style, and of the best quality.  
Purchasers are invited to examine stock.  
FIVE SKATES REPAIRED.

dec13-17

**LUNT & HART,**  
**GROCERS,**  
SUTTON BLOCK, MAIN ST.

SOUTH DANVERS.

**WILLIAM J. LUNT,**  
PICKERING S. HART.

oct3-17

**MRS. E. GILLINGHAM,**  
MILLINER & DRESS-MAKER,

NO. 2 PARK ST., SO. DANVERS.

Is prepared to attend to all orders in the MILLI-  
nery and Dress-making BUSINESS, in the  
latest, manner and latest styles. She will visit the  
houses of her patrons, when desired. ly-nov17

**B. F. STEVENS,**  
**WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,**  
— AND DEALER IN —

**WATCHES,**  
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,  
SILVER and PLATED WARE,  
CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold & Silver taken in exchange for New.  
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-  
paired and warranted.

**16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,**  
SOUTH DANVERS.

## Great Bankrupt Stock

**DRY GOODS!**  
FROM NEW YORK,

AT  
**66 Hanover Street,**  
**BOSTON.**

This is the entire Stock of an Importer,  
which amounts to nearly

**Half a Million Dollars' Worth**  
— OF —

**DRY GOODS,**

Embracing some of almost every kind of  
goods that were ever kept in a Dry Goods store.  
Here are 30 cases of yard wide French Prints  
that will be sold for 12 1/2 cents a yard, with  
hosts of other prints in the same ratio.

25 cases of Lustre Poplins, for 17 cts a yard.  
25 packages of Plain Goods, very fine, for  
12 1/2 cents, cheap at 42 cents.  
100 packages All Wool Delaines, fine, at 25c.  
40 cases of Printed Tissues, that will be sold  
from 50 to 75 cents a yard.

Alpacas, Alpines and Bombazines; Co-  
bours and Lyonesse Cloths.



Great Bankrupt Stock  
—OF—  
**DRY GOODS!**  
FROM NEW YORK,  
AT  
66 Hanover Street,  
BOSTON.

This is the entire Stock of an Importer,  
which amounts to nearly

Half a Million Dollars' Worth

—OF—  
**DRY GOODS,**

Embracing some of almost every kind of goods that were ever kept in a Dry Goods store. Here are 30 cases of yard wide French Prints that will be sold for 12-14 cents a yard, with lots of other prints in the same ratio.  
23 cases of Lustre Poplins, for 17 cts a yard.  
75 packages of Haid Goods, very fine, for 12-14 cents, clear at retail.  
40 cases of Printed Thinblends, that will be sold from 10 to 15 cents a yard.  
Alpacas, Alpines and Bombazines; Coats and Tricorne Cloths.

NO OFFER WILL BE DISREGARDED.

30,000 yards of 4-4 Silks, 50 cts a yard.  
7 cases of Ray Silks, 62 cts a yard, not half price, with a hint of other Silks, in the same ratio.

2500 FRENCH CLOAKS,  
That will be sold from \$3 to \$12.

1958 SHAWLS,  
Will be Sold Cheap.

MOths of all kinds, SILK VELVETS of all widths, for less than half their former prices.

Hosiery—Over 60,000 pairs  
Which will be sold for less than 60 cents on the dollar.

60 doz. of Duff's best KID GLOVES, in all colors, for Ladies and Gentlemen.  
They can be had in the Bankrupt Stock, and will be sold from 25 to 50 cents a pair, which is less than half price. Great Slaughter!

There are about 3000 sets of EMBROIDERIES; also, WASHING MACHINES & SKATING CUPS, in abundance.

This is a rare opportunity for Merchants to stock up their stores, and for the Ladies to fill their wardrobes.

N. B.—Merchants will oblige me by calling in the morning to make their selections, as the day the Ladies must have the room.

His Sale will continue until the whole Stock is sold at some price.

DOES OPEN FROM 6 P. M. TO 9 P. M.

A. J. GRIFFIN.

de 12-51

**Dyspepsia Remedy!**

DR. DARIUS HAM'S

Aromatic Invigorating Spirit:

This medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heartburn, Colic Pains, and Indigestion of the Stomach and Bowels.

Headache, Dizziness, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Delirium, Tremors, Intemperance.

STIMULATES, EXCITES, INVIGORATES, AND WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR SWEETEN.

S. A. MEDICINE, it is quick and effective, curing the most chronic cases of Dyspepsia, Colic, and all other ailments of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner.

It will remove the most melancholy and depressing moods, and restore the patient to health and vigor.

Persons who, from indigestion, use of liquor, or become debilitated, and their nervous system affected, and who are unable to eat or sleep, and whose health is broken down, and who are suffering from the most distressing and painful symptoms of Dyspepsia, should take this medicine immediately, feel the happy and invigorating effects of Dr. Ham's Aromatic Invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

One dose will remove all acid from the stomach.

One dose will cure heartburn.

One dose will cure indigestion.

One dose will cure nervousness.

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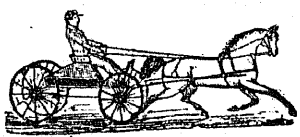
Jan. 12, Miss Maria Fornis, aged 67 years  
months.  
At Salem, Jan. 7, Mr Daniel Hammond, 67;  
8th, Mrs Rose, widow of the late Mr Thomas  
Butler, 95; 10th, Peter E Wright, 47; 11th,  
Mrs Anna F., wife of Mr John B. Shepard, 46.  
At Marblehead, Jan 9, Miss Sarah A., daugh-  
ter of the late Capt. Nathaniel Thayer, aged  
21 years 20 days.







## Carriage Painting.



**JOHN C. BLANEY**

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,  
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

**CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,**

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittey, Sargent & Lunt, Carriage Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith Lyman.

Brown-Marblehead.

**REPAIRING,**

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

**NEW TAILORING ROOM,**

**MR. E. LORD,**

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

**J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,**

(Entrance 218 Essex street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

**THE TAILORING BUSINESS.**

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

**E. LORD,**

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

**G. B. THOMPSON,**

**DRAPER AND TAILOR,**

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

AND

**MEN'S AND BOYS'**

**READY-MADE CLOTHING.**

South Danvers, April 25-1f

**Horse Blankets,**

**& ROBES.**

Just received a prime assortment

which were bought for Cash,

and will be sold at a very

small advance.

**E. N. PRICE'S,**

No. 230 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

oct24-1f

**CONCENTRATED LEAVEN,**

**CAYLE & CO.,**

AGENTS for this article, may be found at 20

PRINCE ST., during the forenoon, and at their

STORE, 100 Essex St., during the afternoon,

where they will receive orders for it at manufacturers

prices.

They will also keep samples of their FLOUR,

GRAIN, &c., at 30 P. N. street.

Salem, Oct. 3, 1860.

**DODGE'S**

**AMERICAN**

**LINIMENT**

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest.

Contractions of the Muscles, Ache in the

Breast and Face, Sore Throat,

Croup, Chills, Frost,

et cetera, &c., &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr., No. 33 Main

Street, South Danvers, and at the

Wholesale Agents, ASA & CHAS. BRY, 20 Kilby Street,

Boston, Mass.

Heckscher Coal!

\$5.50 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,

Both Red and White Ash,

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail,

at the

**W. P. PHILLIPS,**

Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

oct17-1y

To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

**JOHN J. ASHBY**

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,**

of all kinds

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of

all kinds, made to order at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity

for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, for

subscriber will, by strict attention to the business, for

prices, and a desire to accommodate customers,

merit a continuance thereof.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**

2 WEST LORR, 188 Essex Street

Choice Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of York,

Prize Albert and Chester County breeds,

and a few such goods can be purchased in Boston or

New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity

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2 WEST LORR, 188 Essex Street

Choice Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of York,

Prize Albert and Chester County breeds,



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1861.

NO. 8.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

—BY—

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Executed with Neatness & Despatch,

AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

REMOVAL.

DR. D. C. PERKINS

Has removed his Office to his Residence,

No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,

OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

nov 28

A. A. PUTNAM,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,

DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

Residence Lowell Street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

Have removed their Office to

Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Loring,

No. 27 W. HING ON STREET, SALEM.

STEPHEN B. IVES, J. JOHN B. PEABODY.

December 7, 1860

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,

Attorney and Counsellor,

Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;

House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 Washington Street, Salem.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,

Counsellor at Law,

Office near the Monument.

A. S. CRAWFORD,

DENTIST,

No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.

Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Tooths extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 28 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market

House.)

dec 13

F. POOLE,

INSURANCE AGENT,

Allen's Building (up stairs).

Insures drawings and other common forms.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,

keeps constantly on hand

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

Millinery Goods,

At Rooms 168 Essex Street, Salem. may 16

D. W. BOWDOIN,

ARTIST IN—

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 175 Essex St., Salem, (Downward Block)

## Original Poetry.

### CALHOUN'S DREAM ON SECESSION.

'Tis late in autumn, and election's past,

The air grows chilly as nights lengthen fast,

And the heavens above are a beautiful blue

In South Carolina and elsewhere too;

And the stars in the evening as often appear

In the south, in the beauty that beams on us here

Providing we're out when the sky is all clear.

But on that score indeed I have nothing to say

But proceed with my story in plain, forward

way.

Well, then, the Palmetto was bent on her fun,

Was taking a snooze ere secession begun;

And the other States north as in duty were bound

Were quietly resting with thoughts most

profound.

What part in the far Carolina would choose,

And how she would play it unweaved by the blues

And whether their leaders were merry or sad,

Or their harangues very good or decidedly bad,

Or made up of warp without any filling,

Like guns without shot, which are not good for

killing;

Suffice it to state, they had their own way,

At least so the learned and logicians say.

It is late at night; and a shooting star

Is the heavenly signal for secession and war:

'Tis late at night, and the stars are

Of the Palmetto State, like waves on the shore

Which strive very hard to secede from the sun,

But always run back as tame as nee!

When hark! from Washington there comes a

short,

'Traitors and rebels! what are you about?

Does your fond Mother know that you are out?

The President asks with fear on his brow,

'What is the cause of all this row?

Where is Anderson with his Spartan band?

And where is Scott with his great command?

When Wool appears with scorn upon his brow,

To tell the President what makes the row:

Sovereign! President! Majesty! arise,

And learn that treason of fearful size

Is making great headway in Palmetto skies;

And if we don't stop it by this or that,

We'll presently be knocked into a cocked-up hat.

A star is gone from our national sphere,

And other stars south are quaking with fear.

The President utters with a terrific frown,

And he put on his star-spangled dressing gown;

His seat he took with a warlike look

And he hung up his night-cap with his pen-ku.

By Arnold, Burr, and all this crew,

These pestilent traitors shall dearly rue

Disturbing me thus with a veteran's stare;

Friend Scott, prepare like a veteran Major,

Bring to our presence our veteran Major,

And summon our counsellors every one

For there must be something done

With this son of a gun

Or in some of his follies he'll spoil all our fun.

While at the south all is fear and dismay,

In our own mighty capital the deuce is to pay,

For the head of secession is as transparent as air

And its tail is—the Lord only knows where.

The signs of the times are truly appalling,

Patriots are rising and demagogues falling;

The telegraph wires each succeeding night,

Add new fears to the wild affright;

For dark and drear the rumor has spread

That the end of the Union by researches

profound,

(Although by patriots deemed to be unsound)

Is close at hand with this secession band

Which means the loves and the fives.

The President and cabinet sat in somber state,

And the States assemble little and great.

While grave in the midst with a sullen stare

## Tales and Sketches.

### THE BURNING OF ST. ROSALIE.

In the penitential days of Louis XIV., when

Madame de Maintenon had succeeded in put-

ting the belles of his court in high dresses, and

making the princess of the blood walk beside her

sedan to mass, the dullness and devotion of Ver-

sailles, debased from all the sweets of scandal,

was somewhat enlivened by a tale which began

to circulate regarding one of Madame's most dis-

tinguished proteges. The young lady was in

her nineteenth year, and would have been a

court beauty, had beauties been then acknowl-

edged; but the mighty marchioness did not

permit such things; and Mademoiselle de Be-

thune had been placed, nobody knew how, under

her special protection. The blood of Sully and

of Rohan mingled in the fair girl's veins. She

was heiress to broad lands in Provence and

Langueadoc. Her birth, her beauty and her

fortune might have commanded one of the best

matches on earth, or at least in France; but

Madame de Maintenon and her friends, the Je-

suits, were determined on making her a bride

of Heaven.

Rosalie de Bethune's mother had early lost

her husband in a duel fought in defence of her

reputation. Subsequently, the bereaved widow

was known as one of the gayest ladies at the

court presided over by Madame Montespan; and

having survived her youthful charms, and come

to the days of De Maintenon and devotion, she

was converted to the most ascetic piety, and

died, bequeathing her daughter, with her whole

fortune, to the convent of St. Rosalie. It had

been founded by one of the young lady's ances-

tors, ages before the name of Huguenot was

known to the Bethunes. Their patronage had

been withdrawn from all convents since the

Reformation, when they, as well as the Rohans,

became Calvin's men; but the nunnery had held

its ancient place on one of the dry, sandy plains

of Provence, leagues away from town or vil-

lage, and also kept up the strict discipline of

the holy St. Benedict. Though of Calvinistic

descent, the heiress had been reconciled to the

Church in her early childhood, Madame de Be-

thune being too much of a court lady to hold a

faith frowned on by Louis le Grand. Even the

piety of her patroness had never suspected the

young heiress of the slightest leaning to heresy.

Nevertheless, a life spent in the convent of St.

Rosalie was a prospect which no eloquence

could recommend to her taste. In vain the

spiritual fathers, old and young, of Madame's

chosen society set before her the sinfulness and

vanity of the world; the risks her youth ran in

the midst of its many temptations; and the

special judgments she might expect for despis-

ing her mother's dying wish and solemn ded-

ication of her to the saint whose name she had

received in baptism. One assured her that no

honorable man would marry a woman with such

terrors hanging over her; another found out

that there had been leprosy as well as heresy in

the family, and both would certainly break out

with renewed violence in the degenerate branch

which dared to refuse—the saintly lady; a third

reminded her that, with her fortune and talents,

she had every prospect of becoming an abbess,

reigning over a community of obedient sisters,

extending the fame and influence of the con-

vent, and probably attaining to the honors of

canonization.

Neither the wrath to be expected from Heav-

en, nor the distinctions the Church had to be-

stow, could move the obstinate heiress of the

Bethunes. She respected her mother's dying

engraving on its reverse; it had descended from

marquises to marquises with the *chateau* and *ser-*

enate; and long after these were gone, it served

the family necessities with the said goldsmith

and his congeners.

On this occasion, it served their fortunes also.

The nuns of St. Rosalie sent back their thanks

and partly promised the good offices of their

patroness above. Madame d'Ambois was taken

into court favor, and got a pension; her son

was made keeper of the King's wardrobe; yet

the point was not gained. In spite of the de-

fection of her lover, in spite of the fact that she

was forbidden the court, that people had orders

not to visit her, that her confessor placed her

under an interdiction from the mass and the the-

atre—the heiress of the Bethunes held out, till

her spiritual advisers agreed that the Huguenot

blood was in her, and some pretext was sought

for sending her to the Bastille. On the very

day in which she had been admonished of this

design, by a guard being privately placed over

her in her family hotel, which she had contin-

ued to occupy with the old *maîtresse* and ser-

vants, the heiress was sitting alone in one of

the great salons, musing over her unhappy

wealth, which left her no choice between the

Bastille and the convent. Of course, her entire

household had been long in the service of her

enemies, and acted as so many spies. They

were all apprised of the steps about to be taken

and rather satisfied that things were coming to

a climax, when the three musketeers took their

station at the foot of the grand staircase. But

even the porter was surprised when, in the fall

of the winter twilight, a monk presented him-

self, and demanded leave to speak with *ma-*

*demoiselle* the confessor. The reverend father had

been installed within doors in the deceased

lady's time, and knew better than to give up

his vantage ground. The monk was introduced

to his study without delay, and the confessor

was somewhat startled when he presented a

letter from the Vicar-General, commanding

that brother Cyprien, of the Society of Jesus,

should be permitted to speak privately with

Mademoiselle de Bethune.

The reverend father had seen letters from the

Vicar-General before; the present was his hand

and seal, and Brother Cyprien looked grave and

trustworthy enough to be employed on such a mis-

sion. He was a man about middle height; no

one could have guessed his age, but there was

nothing of decay about him. His frame looked

thin and wiry; his face had a fixed expression.

Like that given by death; and his eyes, which

were at once







ronside.  
ate has come into posses-  
ion of a Constitution frigate  
of a generous block  
out from her timbers in  
plable, and, from its pa-  
sionations, valuable pres-  
ent. R. W. BURNHAM, Esq.,  
of this relic brings to  
of Holmes:  
red ensign down I  
red on high,  
has danced to see  
the sky,  
he battle shout,  
annon's roar;  
ocean air,  
clouds no more!  
with heroes' blood,  
e vanquished foe,  
hurring o'er the flood  
e white below,  
the victor's tread  
quered knee,  
shore shall pluck  
y sea!  
shattered hulk  
eath the waves,  
e the mighty deep,  
d he grave:  
er holy flag,  
nare sail,  
e God of storms,  
id the gale!  
t Tableau.  
of these pleasant living  
ce at Mechanic Hall, in  
ig. A quartette of male  
and other music will be  
ntervals. The beauti-  
ful vestibule of Plumer  
erge Jacobs for with-  
ited. We have before  
ate of this work of Art,  
ping of its figures and  
sentation must make a  
gestion made a white  
pendents, that anoth-  
e represented in Psyche  
he poor, has met with,  
and we now repeat the  
e who are skilled in  
hims may be obtained  
in Salem this week.  
tableaux in the Insti-  
t those in Salem, the  
ch is to give aid to a  
in of the city—Rev.  
r be had at the omi-  
er street, and carriage  
s.  
that our Danvers  
ed course of lectures.  
Dr. Chapin, Rev. A.  
l Josiah Quincy, Jr.,  
en by the Rev. Mr.  
each of his made  
m. His subject was  
hy spoken of by our  
ur Dressing Saloon the  
other man, and  
here will wear their  
e them shaven so  
commend him to the  
the would patronise  
would come out of  
n.  
something pleasant,  
of very sweet, soft  
peculiarity of no de-  
in from men. Our  
such by-play aside  
life; but women—  
nk they may, how-  
r genius, or endow-  
some little handi-  
cap of every vacan-  
ilar to the fingers of  
ubt, plies it on occa-  
e it as adroitly as  
that has discovered  
a glory to, and the  
along the hem of  
casual fray in her  
reality the advantage  
e slender thread of  
mited with the small,  
f life, the continual  
which do so much  
eter, and carry of  
dangerous accumu-  
A vast deal of  
this electric line,  
e the wicker chair  
and keeping high  
munion with their  
is a token of  
risties, when wo-  
l accomplishments  
ver more at home  
while so occupied.  
hold.—No young  
justified to become  
understands how to  
with her husband's  
of a household  
is safely entrusted  
it is a broken red  
an upon. There  
which money must  
unreward and cur-  
to use it to the  
e a thousand oth-  
n only to those  
at of economy—  
at a prudent wo-  
like many other  
ful for the truth  
sekeeper not only  
she undertakes to  
her duty to pro-  
over a poor man  
s in shunning it  
keeping the sto-  
e empty.  
e hand and  
notes, design  
business men—

Omission.—In giving an account of the organization of the South Danvers Fire Club for the present year, we omitted in our last paper the name of Joseph Jacobs as one of the Directors of the Club. The list furnished us by the Secretary was correct, but the omission was accidentally made by our compositor.

**Marriages.**

In Salem, Jan. 1, Mr Thomas H Bailey to Miss Abby Harris.  
17th, Mr William H Low to Miss Lucy E Church, both of Gloucester.  
In Newark, N. J. Mr Henry M Dougherty of N. to Miss Elizabeth F Spofford of Boxford.

**Deaths.**

In Danvers, Jan. 7, Albin Oscar, son of D P and L B Clough, 2 yrs 8 mos 14 ds.  
In Salem, Jan. 17, Mrs Ann Gill, widow of the late Captain Asa Brooks, 74 yrs 5 mos 7 ds.  
20th, Mr John F Williston, 29 yrs 6 mos.  
In Ipswich, 30th, Miss Mary Wade, 79 yrs.  
In New Orleans, 3d, Mr Geo L Woodlery, 33 yrs, formerly of Salem.

**Sociables.**

There will be another SOCIAL GATHERING, at SUTTON HALL, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, Jan. 23, from 6 1-2 to 9 1-2 P. M. Amusements under the supervision of a committee.  
Tickets 15 cts.; Ladies and Children 10 cts.  
South Danvers, Jan. 21, 1861.

**Success to Major Anderson and his Gallant Band.**

Defiance we did to the Palmetto Flag,—  
It never shall wave o'er the walls of Fort Sumpter;  
While Anderson lives he will tear it in rags.  
If the South ever tries him, he'll give them a bumper.

No power could save their troops from the grave,  
Should Anderson open with soldiers so brave;  
For the Major proves true to the red, white and blue,  
And a braver old soldier the world never knew.

Now a tale we'll unfold, which is better than gold,  
About Boots and Shoes and good Ready-Made Clothing;  
The very low prices at which they are sold,  
Astomishes all who are in search of good bargains.

Please call at the store known as one thirty-four.  
And you'll find that we've told you the truth, and no more.  
Examine our goods, and we're sure you will say:  
If you doubt what we say just come in and try CRESSEY & HALE, one hundred thirty-four MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

**War Declared.**

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF DRY GOODS to be slaughtered in fifteen days at HARRIS & CO., 98 Main street, South Danvers, near the old Danvers Bank. Prices still reduced. The Goods must be sold. All our Jockeds and Plaids, advertised for 25 cents, marked down to 17 cts. per yard only. Cloaks and Capes at ruinous low prices. Cheviote Shawls only \$2.50 apiece. Fast color Prints only 6 1-4 cent per yard. People have been truly astonished at the low prices we have already been selling all kinds of DRY GOODS, but we would assure the Ladies that for the next FIFTEEN DAYS we shall sell at unheard of low prices, and some goods, to close, almost give away. During the remainder of our stay, we have engaged the services of another salesman—so Ladies can be more promptly waited upon than they have been through the GREAT run of the past ten days.  
Rip, Cut, Tear and Sell, will be the motto for the next fifteen days, at  
HARRIS & CO.'S,  
98 Main street.  
South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1861.

Just Received.—Three tons of SMYRNA FIGS, a nice article in 4 lb. Drums, which can be bought at the low price of 25 cents per Drum, at the corner of Front and Washington streets, and 209 Essex street, Salem.  
J23-4t  
E. F. & J. W. ROBERTS.

Woolen Goods of all kinds at reduced prices at J. P. PEABODY'S, 209 Essex st.

Skating Caps at very low prices at J. P. PEABODY'S.

**Portraits.**

BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or color. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.  
Prices to suit the times.  
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

**General Debility.**

This convenient term includes numerous ill-defined and supposed incurable forms of disease, accompanied by general lassitude and exhaustion, without any ascertainable external or internal cause. The PERUVIAN SYRUP sends its renovating influence to the inner recesses of the system, and has relieved in our community many cases of supposed incurable disease.

HOKKON, N. S., Feb. 1, 1859.  
Gentlemen.—I think it is just and proper to send you the result of my experience and experiments with the Peruvian Syrup. I am quite satisfied that it is an efficacious and safe remedy, and well worthy of trial in many of the diseases that flesh is heir to, especially for the cure or alleviation of that large variety of diseases and derangement of health connected with the digestive and nervous system, usually classed under the general term of dyspepsia, nervous debility, and neuralgia.

A member of my own family has been subject for some years past to rheumatic and neuralgic affections, always more or less severe, sometimes intense and protracted. Under his treatment, and after using a small bottle, he has had no return of them. I have also known the Syrup to be given for hemorrhage of the lungs with satisfactory results, and I should think in cases where stimulants are useless, and healthy addition to the blood of the debilitated person which has been unduly lessened, and is readily assimilated with the system.

LEWIS JOHNSTON, M. D.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewels, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WIZARD.  
Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Cooks, who'd roast a sucking pig, Purchase one not over big; Course ones are not worth a fig, So a young one buy, See that he is scalded well, (That is done by those who sell,) Therefore on that point to dwell Were absurdity.

If care be necessary in purchasing a sucking pig, much more so in buying proper medicines. If your stomach does not work right, buy a bottle of Dr. Han's Invigorating Spirit.  
dec12

**Advertisements.**

HENRY L. WHIDDEN, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER, Glazier and Paperer, Central Street, South Danvers. All orders promptly and faithfully executed.  
jan17

**NEW PUBLICATIONS.**

RECEIVED for sale by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH: Roger Williams and the Baptist—An Historical Discourse delivered before the Young Men's Christian Union, in Hollis St. Church, Dec 2, 1860, by Daniel C. Eddy; The Horticulturalist for January; The Eclectic Magazine for February; Chambers' Encyclopedia, part 24; Genealogical and Historical Register; Harper's Magazine for February; Peterson's Magazine for February.  
2-23 Essex street.

**VISIT AND WEDDING CARDS.**

Superior quality, put up expressly for the subscribers, and furnished, together with an engraved plate, at the regular Boston prices. H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, 232 Essex st.

**NEW STYLES PAPERS.**

First invoice of New York Paper Hangings is now received—and, with our recent Fall stock, makes a fine assortment. H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

**New Mous. de Laines.**

VERY pretty patterns, at 1s. per yard. ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

**CAKE BASKETS.**

GOLD Band China Fruit and Cake Baskets—selling cheap at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

**FRUIT BASKETS.**

White China and Granite Cake and Fruit Baskets, of new patterns, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, House Furnishing Store, 32 Front st.

**CHINA TEA WARE.**

GOLD Band China Tea Sets of the latest styles selling low at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

**HOODS, SKATING CAPS, HOSIERY, GLOVES.**

German Worsted, BARGAINS, 220 ESSEX ST., SALEM, JOHN P. PEABODY.

**Dissolution of Copartnership.**

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of LENT & HART, is, by mutual consent, dissolved. W. J. LUNT, P. S. HART. South Danvers, Dec. 20, 1860.

**DR. THE SUBSCRIBER**

will attend to the settlement of accounts, will continue the GROCERY BUSINESS, in all its branches, at the old stand, Sutton Block, Main street, WM. J. LUNT.

**MISS MAT. LIDA BERSE.**

HAVING had eight years' experience, will warrant satisfaction to all who may call on her, at the residence of Mrs. J. H. Porter, Parsons street, South Danvers. Jan. 16-22

**Buckskin, Calf & Kid Lamb's Wool AND Plush lined and unlined, GLOVES & MITTENS.**

The best qualities—for sale at the very lowest prices, at GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods & Toilet Articles. No 152 Essex street, Bowker Place.  
jan16-17

**Selling Cheap.**

ALL-Wool Shirts and Drawers, Shaker Socks, Bay State Mantles, and Plush lined and unlined, AT POSITIVELY LOW PRICES! to close them, at GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles, jan16-17 Bowker Block, 152 Essex st.

**AT COST! AT COST! AT COST!**

WE are reducing our stock. We will sell at cost, HOSIERY and COLLARS—AT COST. We have three CLOAKS left, which we will sell at prices to suit customers. All our rich Thibets to be closed, without regard to cost. PLAINS, from 6 1-4, 8 1-4, 10, 12 1-2 cents—good styles. BLACK SILKS, at desired bargains. And, to close out our stock, we will sell to any one who will buy, at prices which will suit them.  
dec 26-17

**NEWMAN & SYMONDS,**

Family Groceries, Flour & Grain, Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church, CARL NEWMAN, SAML SYMONDS.

**Cressey & Hale. A. J. Archer & Co. George P. Daniels. T. W. Downing & Co.**

**ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRA. DRESS GOODS! MONEY WANTED. REDUCTION OF STOCK. LOW PRICES!**

WANTED! IMMEDIATELY! 10,000 Ladies and Gentlemen To purchase the entire stock of

**CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,**

&c. &c., offered for sale by CRESSEY & HALE, At 134 Main Street, SOUTH DANVERS.

**NEW GOODS**

RECEIVED every week direct from the manufacturers. Every article warranted as represented. In consideration of the HARD TIMES, we are selling our goods at such prices as will bid defiance to all competition.

**READ! READ! READ!**

Clothing Department. A new and splendid assortment of OVERCOATS. Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from the best materials. FINE DRESS FROCKS, in the latest styles. Superior MATCHED SUITS—very cheap. PANTS and VESTS in great variety. BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS and VESTS. A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. DRAWERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the best quality. Latest style SILK HATS for \$3. A fine assortment of FUR & WOOL HATS. FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men and Boys.

**Boot & Shoe Department.**

Extra lot Men's double sole CALF BOOTS, Men's Kip and Grained Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing. Men's Heavy Double Sole wax leather Boots. Boys' Calf Double Sole Boots, custom made. Boys and Youth's extra Kip double sole Boots. The largest assortment of Boys' and Youth's Boots to be found. Ladies' best Cloth CONGRESS BOOTS, with and without Heels. Ladies' Gait and Kid Congress and Lace Boots. Ladies' Congress and Button double sole Pegged and Sewed Boots. Misses' and Children's Congress and Button Sole School Boots. Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Slippers, fine finish and good stock. A complete assortment of Children's Congress and Lace Boots—with all goods usually found in a FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

**CARD TO THE PUBLIC.**

In this advertising our immense stock of goods, we deem it necessary to state that, in consequence of the great depression in business, we have been enabled in many instances to purchase goods at prices even below the first cost of manufacturing; and we have determined to give our patrons the entire benefit of the great bargains which we have made; and we hope by dealing fairly and honorably with every one, to secure such an amount of patronage as will warrant success in this, our new enterprise.

**CRESSEY & HALE,**

No. 134 Main Street, South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1861.

**ANN R. BRAY.**

THOSE who intend to make NEW YEAR PRESENTS will do well to call at No. 76 Federal Street, As we shall every article of our Stock unusually low—30 days.

**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.**

WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS. HAS now on hand, and is about to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his friends, and the Public, at sat isfactory prices. Repairing executed promptly and neatly done. WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.

**STEPHEN OSBORNE**

RESPECTFULLY solicits a call from the LADIES, to examine his LARGE STOCK OF RICH FURS, Embracing all the NEW STYLES, which will be sold at the lowest prices.

**CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.**

— IN — Otter, Beaver, Fur, Seal, Nutria, &c. At 101 ESSEX, COR. CENTRAL ST., SALEM.

**Piano Fortes Tuned and Repaired.**

The subscriber respectfully offers his services to the Musical Public of Danvers and vicinity. All orders left at BROOKS & BROS. Periodical Store, will receive prompt and careful attention.  
jan9-17 THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

**Boston, Brown's & Farmer's**

LMANACS, DIARIES, &c., for sale by JOHN D. HOWARD.

**Tenement to Let.**

ONE half House in the rear of No. 14 Park street. Enquire of L. W. ELLIOT.

**George P. Daniels.**

**MONEY WANTED.**

On and after WEDNESDAY, Dec. 10, the Subscriber will sell his Large and Well-Assorted Stock

**DRY GOODS**

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, In order to realize the cash.

**OVERCOATS, PANTS AND VESTS, HATS & CAPS.**

— ALSO, — WOOLEN CARPETS, WILL BE SOLD Without Regard to Cost! A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

**DRESS GOODS!**

Plaids and Trimmings! HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.

dec19-17 GEO. P. DANIELS.

**CHARLES S. BUFFUM,**

Central St., nearly opp Lowell Depot. S. Danvers. Furniture Made, Repaired and Varished. UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.

**FURS.**

A large stock of RICH FURS, Made up in the best manner and LATEST STYLES. Will be sold low, at

**EDWARD C. WEBSTER'S**

ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE, No. 231 Essex street, Corner of Washington street, Salem, N. V. 21, 1861.

**CURRIER & MILLETT,**

Dealers in Furniture, Chairs, MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c. 259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

**MARSHALL & CO.'S**

DANVERS, 80. DANVERS & SALEM EXPRESS. Leave DANVERS (daily) at 8 A. M. " SALEM at 1 P. M.

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH.**

DR. BULLOCK, by a NEW METHOD of forming the Teeth for Artificial Teeth, is enabled to insert other Dentures. The great advantage he has over all others, is that his improved plan, he saves all ONE HALF THE TIME AND EXPENSE required by the ordinary Artificial Teeth in the morning can have them in the afternoon. 121 Court street, corner of Salisbury street, Boston.

**SHER Y WINE BITTERS.**

NEW FACTS, relative to the true value of SHER Y WINE BITTERS, is enabled to insert other Dentures. The great advantage he has over all others, is that his improved plan, he saves all ONE HALF THE TIME AND EXPENSE required by the ordinary Artificial Teeth in the morning can have them in the afternoon. 121 Court street, corner of Salisbury street, Boston.

**GARDNER WEBSTER,**

Manufacturer of and Dealer in PARLOR, OFFICE, & COOKING STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL, GRATES, LININGS, TIN and IRON WARE. 135 Boston Street, Salem.

**ENGLISH & GERMAN SKATES.**

JAMES A. FARLESS, 188 Essex Street, HAS received a full assortment of the best style, and of the best quality. Purchasers are invited to examine stock. 188 SKATES REPAIRED. 166 Essex street.

**MRS. B. GILLINGHAM,**

MILLINER & DRESS-MAKER, NO. 2 PARK ST., SO. DANVERS. I prepared to attend to all orders for the MILLINERY and DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, in the most skillful manner, and at the lowest prices. She will visit the homes of her patrons, when desired. Jan 7

**B. F. STEVENS,**

WATCH & JEWELRY, — AND DEALER IN — Watches, Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS. Old Gold & Silver taken in exchange for New Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

**16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,**

SOUTH DANVERS. BARNEY'S COCOA CASTOR OIL. J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

**T. W. Downing & Co.**

**REDUCTION OF STOCK. LOW PRICES!**

THOS. W. DOWNING & CO. WOULD inform their friends and the public that their STOCK OF GOODS Is large and complete, and comprises all the choice varieties in the market, which they offer for a short time at

**VERY LOW PRICES.**

The Cloth Department contains a full line of Heavy Cloths for Overcoats; Cloths for Business Coats; Broadcloths, Cassimeres and Doeskins; Vestings and Trimmings; Cloths for Ladies' Cloaks and Capes;

**Dress Goods Department.**

In this department will be found the best makes of Black Silks; Choice Styles of Colored Silks; Cotton Cloths; Plain and Printed Thibets; Mouseline de Laines; Poplins; Cashmere and other Plaids; Repps; Lyonsese Cloths; French and English Prints; Gingham; Opera Flannels; Plain Flannels.

**Cloak Department.**

Our Cloaks are manufactured at the leading Houses in Boston, and in styles and excellence of workmanship are unsurpassed. We have also a large assortment of rich and handsome patterns, at prices which must ensure a ready sale.

**Mourning Goods Department.**

This department contains Black Silks, without Under-vests; Baranthe; Canton Cloths; Mourning Cloths; Mouseline de Laines; Thibets; Repps; Cashmere; Poplins; Alpacaes—and a great variety of Black and White Goods for half-mourning.

**House Keeping Goods Department.**

This Department is very full, and contains White and Colored Table Cloths; Blankets of all sizes; Bed Puffs; Damask Table Cloths; Linen Damasks—white and brown; Napkins and Doylies; Piano and Table Cloths; Linen and Cotton Sheets and Shirts; Pillow Cases; Colored Flannels of all kinds; Towelling of all descriptions; Blanket and Ironing Flannels; Damasks; Patches; Moureus; Plaid and Striped Tulle; Ticking, &c., &c., &c.

**White Goods Department.**

Linen Cambrics, French Lawn, Linen Lawn; Brocades; Plain, Figured and Striped Cambrics; Marcellies; Skirtings; 45 and 60 inches wide; Brocade Skirtings; White and Colored Tulle; Towelling; Linen Cambrics; and Nainsook Muslin; Lawn Cambrics; Hdkfs; Plain, Tape, Tucked, Hemstitched, Printed and Embroidered Borders.

**Hosiery Department.**

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Silk, Wool and Merino Under-vests and Drawers; Silk and Span Silk, Wool, Merino, Cotton and Pileed Hose and Half Hose; Socks, Kid, Cloth, Fleeced, Silk and other Gloves at 1/2 and 1/3.

**Carpet Department.**

This embraces a large and select Stock of English Brussels, Imperial Three Ply, " Tapestry, Kidderminster, Dutch, Brussels, Tapestry, and Venetian Stair Carpets; Velvet and Tufted Rugs; Bookings and Feltings; Oil Cloth; Bookings, Linen and Oil Cloth Stair Coverings; Oil Cloth Rugs; Straw Matting; Mats; Carpet Paper and Wadding, &c. &c. &c.

**ESSEX STREET, SALEM.**

**REMOVAL.**

AMOS MERRILL Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

**WARREN BANK BUILDING,**

where may be found a general assortment of DRY GOODS Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Linings, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

**HARD WARE,**

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call. je 20

**JOHN MONTGOMERY,**

In the Hotel Building, ON CENTRAL STREET, Would invite the attention of the public to his stock of choice

**Foreign and Domestic Fruit,**

Consisting of Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Raisins, Citrus, Currants, together with a large and new assortment of Jellies and other delicacies. French and Spanish Olives and Capers. Dried and Preserved Fruits, and a large variety of other goods. Also a general assortment of N. Y. S. Consisting of Peas, Beans, Soft Almonds, Paper Shell and Hard Almonds, Raisins, Currants, and other goods. Also a general assortment of choice Apples, Tropical Fruits of every variety.

The public may be assured that these goods have been selected with care, and will be warranted to be fresh and good. South Danvers, Dec 8, 1860.

**LET YOUR BOOTS SHINE!**

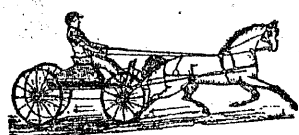
BROWN & BROS. UNRIVALLED BLACKING, is warranted to be superior to any other in the market, can be had at the Appliance &c. of GEO. MEYER, 126 Main street.

**TOILET ARTICLES—ALL KINDS.**

J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.



## Carriage Painting.



**JOHN C. BLANEY**

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS, VICINITY, that he has opened a shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill, NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to  
Sargent, Gannison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittey, Sargent & Harb—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.  
Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldsmith, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.  
Brown—Marblehead.

## REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 6, 1890.

**NEW TAILORING ROOMS.**

**MR. E. LORD,**

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS.

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1890.

**G. B. THOMPSON,**

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

AND

**MEN'S AND BOYS'**

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25—4f

**Horse Blankets,**

**& ROBES.**

Just received a prime assortment,

which were bought for Cash,

and will be sold at a very

small advance—

E. N. PRIOR,

Oct 24—f No. 230 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

**CONCENTRATED LEAVEN.**

**CAYLE & CO.,**

AGENTS for this article, may be found at 30

FRONT ST., during the forenoon, and at their

STORE, PHILLIPS' WHARF, during the afternoon,

where they will receive orders for it at manufacturers

prices. They will also keep samples of their FLOUR,

GRAIN, &c., at 30 Front Street.

Salem, Dec. 3, 1890.

**DODGE'S**

**AME I CAN**

**LINEMENT.**

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Neck and Chest,

Contractions of the Muscles, Ague in the

Breast and Face, Bone Throat,

Scour, Chills, Fever,

et Feet, &c., &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 33 Main

Street, South Danvers.

Wholesale Agents, ASA S. CROSBY, 20 Kirby Street,

Boston, Mass.

**Heckscher Coal!**

**\$5.50 per Ton on Wharf.**

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal.

Both Red and White Ash.

Of the very best quality, for sale at wholesale and retail.

FOR CASH ONLY, by

W. P. PHILLIPS,

Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

Oct 17—y

To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

**JOHN J. ASHBY,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in Cash Made

**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,**

of all kinds.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of

all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Grateful to the Inhabitants of this city and vicinity

for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the sub-

scriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair

prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to

merit a continuation thereof.

**JOSEPH J. RIDDER,**

2 WEST WILCOX, 188 Essex Street.

Choice Pigs for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale 1000 of choice

Price Albert and Chester County breeds, of

which the Blackie took the First Premium at the late

Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

BYRON GOODE, JR.

Near Taylor's Brook.

South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1890.

## Presby & Fearing.

**GREAT**

**CLOSING OFF**

**SALE!**

TO REDUCE STOCK BEFORE TAKING ACCOUNT.

BY

**PRESBY & FEARING**

At 228 Essex Street, Salem.

**READ THE PRICES!**

**NEVER SO LOW BEFORE!**

**DRESS GOODS. DRESS GOODS.**

All our \$1.30 Prints for 61c

All our 10 cent Prints for 5c

All our 12 cent Prints for 7c

30 pieces Valencia Flannel, former price 25c;

100 do Dress Goods for 12c, former price 15c;

Best 25c and 30c Delaines, down to 20c;

Best 25c Delaines down to 17c;

10 pieces figured all-wool Delaines down to 25c;

10 pieces figured and plain Opera Plumes, former

price 50c to 60c, down to 30c;

30 pieces Mourning Delaines down from 20 to 12c;

30 pieces Dress Goods, different kinds, down from 25

to 35c to 1c.

30 pieces small figured Cashmeres, down from 25 and

33 to 20c.

10 pieces Lyons Cloth down from 37c to 25c;

Extra quality French blue Tissues down from 12

to 7c.

Thick, all colors, from 50 to 75c, former price 75c to

\$1.10.

Black Alpaca at half price.

All other Dress Goods to close immediately at

equally low prices.

**MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES**

**FROM AUCTION.**

**NOTE THE PRICES.**

50 doz Ladies Fleece Lined Cotton Hose worth 25 ct

per pair for 15c.

100 doz Ribbed Woolen Hose, down to 12c;

100 doz Ribbed Hose, down to 12c;

100 doz Ribbed Hose, down to 12c;

100 doz Ribbed Hose, down to 12c;

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100 doz Ribbed Hose, down to 12c;

100 doz Ribbed Hose, down to 12c;

100 doz Ribbed Hose, down to 12c;

## POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,

Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,

and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and

STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work,

will find they can do as well here as in Boston.

W. A. POWER.

dec 14—f

**R. C. MANNING & CO.,**

SUCCESSORS TO JOHN DICE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

**COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.,**

183 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

R. C. MANNING.

oct 17

**M. BLACK, JR.,**

AT DANVERS.

IS now prepared to furnish COAL of the various

sizes, and of the very best qualities, viz:

LEHIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most

cases, for furnaces and McCrete Stoves.

LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A freeburning white

ash, the purest article mined.

For RED ASH—the Diamond, East Frank-

lin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the

best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.

Office in So. Danvers in the Square, at the South

East Danvers, July 25

Rec. Aug. 10

**KEROSENE LAMPS.**

**CANS, WICKS, and DOWNERS**

FOR KEROSENE OIL, for sale by

**H. & E. G. HUBON,**

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

**COFFINS and CASKETS.**

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to

furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as

Coffins and Caskets of the latest and most

improved styles, and delivered without extra charge

to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express

or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14—f

**GROVE & BAKER'S**

**CELEBRATED**

**Sewing Machines.**

Sales Room Cor. Market & Summer St.,

over the Post Office, Lynn, Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of

construction, Ease of Management and strength.

Elasticity and beauty of work, and it is superior for

all kinds of domestic sewing, while the Friction

Machine possesses advantages over all others, for

every kind of house sewing.

The improved Grover and Baker Shuttle Ma-

chine, at the reduced price of 50 dollars, is peculiarly

adapted to Sew, as well as all other purposes

of the Shuttle Machine. It is superior for

all kinds of domestic sewing, while the Friction

Machine possesses advantages over all others, for

every kind of house sewing.

The improved Grover and Baker Shuttle Ma-

chine, at the reduced price of 50 dollars, is peculiarly

adapted to Sew, as well as all other purposes

of the Shuttle Machine. It is superior for

## PERUVIAN SYRUP,

**SOLUTION OF PROTOXIDE OF IRON COMBINED.**

This well known Remedy has been used extensively and with great success for

**DYSPEPSIA,**

Or Impaired and Imperfect Digestion;

Or the CONSEQUENT

**DETERIORATION OF THE**

**BLOOD;**

AND FOR THE FOLLOWING

**FORMS OF DISEASE.**

Most of which originate in

**DYSPEPSIA:**

LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, NEURALGIA,

AND NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, LOSS OF APPE-

TE, HEADACHE, LANGUOR, AND DEPRESS-

ION OF SPIRITS, CARBUNCLES AND BOILS,

SKIN, CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES,

BRONCHITIS, DYSPEPSIA, AND ALL COMPLAINTS

TO BE REMEDIED BY GENERAL

DEBILITY, AND REQUIRING

**A TONIC AND ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE.**

**Note.**—The failure of IRON as a remedy for Dys-

pepsia, a bad state of the blood, and the numerous

diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a

preparation of IRON as shall enter the stomach in a Pro-

perous state, and assimilate at once with the blood. This

is the only form in which it is possible for IRON to enter the

system, and the reason of the PERUVIAN SYRUP often

circulation. For this reason the PERUVIAN SYRUP often

radically cures diseases in which other preparations of

IRON and other medicines have been found to be of no avail.

Certificate of A. A. HAYES, M. D., of Boston.

It is well known that the medicinal effects of Protoxide

of IRON are lost by even a very brief exposure to air, and that

to maintain a solution of Protoxide of IRON, without further

of time, compounds of Protoxide of IRON, which is at-



















## Carriage Painting.



### JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill, NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

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(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

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In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

G. B. THOMPSON,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

AND—

MEN'S AND BOY'S

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25—4

Horse Blankets,

& ROBES.

Just received a prime assortment,

which will be sold at a very

small advance—

E. N. PRICE'S,

Oct 24—4

No. 230 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

CONCENTRATED LEAVEN.

GAYLE & CO.,

AGENTS for this article, may be found at 30

Front St., during the forenoon, and at their

STORES, PHILLIPS WHARF, during the afternoon,

where they will receive orders for it at manufacturers' prices.

They will also keep samples of their FLOUR,

GRAIN, &c., at 30 Front Street.

Salem, Oct. 31, 1860.

DODGE'S

AMERICAN

LINIMENT,

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Back and Chest,

## Presby & Fearing.

GREAT

CLOSING OFF

SALE!

TO REDUCE STOCK BEFORE TAKING ACCOUNT.

BY

PRESBY & FEARING

At 228 Essex Street, Salem.

READ THE PRICES!

NEVER SO LOW BEFORE!

DRESS GOODS. DRESS GOODS.

All our 1 1/2 cent Prints for 6 1/2

All our 10 cent Prints for 8 1/2

All our 12 1/2 cent Prints for 10 1/2

100 do Dress Goods for 12 1/2, former price 15c;

20 do do do, consisting of Delaines, Devoiges, &c. 1 1/2

Best 25, 30 and 35c Delaines, down to 25c;

Best 35c Delaines down to 30c;

20 pieces figured all-wool Delaines down to 25c;

10 pieces figured all-wool Delaines, former

price to 25c, down to 20c;

20 pieces small figured Cashmeres, down from 25 and

35 to 20c;

10 pieces Lyonsese Cloths down from 50 to 35c;

5 pieces Lyonsese Cloths down from 45 to 35c;

3 pieces Lyonsese French blue Thinlets down from \$1 1/2

Extra quality French blue Thinlets down from \$1 1/2

Thibets, all colors, from 50 to 75c, former price 75c to

\$1 1/2.

Black Alpacaes at half price.

All other Dress Goods to close immediately at

equally low prices.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES

FROM AUCTION.

NOTE THE PRICES.

50 doz Ladies Fleece Lined Cotton Hose worth 25 ct

per pair for 12 1/2.

100 doz Knit Woolen Hose, down to 12 1/2;

100 doz Knit Woolen Hose, down to 12 1/2;

Misses' Hosiery, white and black, 12 1/2;

Ladies' Fleece Lined Gloves, black, worth 25c, for 12 1/2;

20 doz Ladies' Silk Brackets, down to 12 1/2;

20 doz Ladies' Silk Brackets, down to 12 1/2;

10 doz Worsteds, worth 27 1/2 for 17c;

20 extra 37 1/2, formerly from 75c to \$1 25 to

be closed quickly.

Linen Diapers, 30c, silk lined, from auction,

worth 50c, for 25c;

A few doz worsted Undershirts, down from 45 to 25c;

20 doz Men's Heavy Shirts, down to 45c;

20 doz Men's Heavy Shirts, down to 45c;

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## POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,  
Chimney Pipes, Monuments, Tablets,  
Bases and Table Tops, Shelves,  
and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-

STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work,

will find them at as well here as in Boston.

dec 14—4

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

oct 17—

M. BLACK, JR.,

AT DANVERSPORT,

IS now prepared to furnish COAL of the various

sizes, and of the very best qualities, viz:

LEIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most cases,

for furnaces and McGee Stoves.

LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A free burning white

ash, the purest article mined.

For RED ASH—The Diamond, East Frank-

lin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the

best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.

Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South

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KEROSENE LAMPS,

CANS, WICKS, and DOWNER'S

MURPHY KEENE OIL LAMP.

GARDNER WEBSTER

135 Boston Street.

dec 14—4

H. & H. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

COFFINS and CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to

furnish Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal

attention given, and delivered without extra charge to

any of the neighbors. All orders by express

or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

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GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED

Sewing Machines.

Sales Room, Cor. Market & Summer St.,

over the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of

construction, ease of management and strength.

## PERUVIAN SYRUP,

OR PROTECTED  
SOLUTION OF PROTOXIDE OF IRON COMBINED.  
This well known Remedy has been used extensively  
and with great success for

DYSPEPSIA,

Or Impaired and Imperfect Digestion;

FOR THE CONSEQUENT

DETERIORATION OF THE

BLOOD;

AND FOR THE FOLLOWING

FORMS OF DISEASE.

Most of which originate in

DYSPEPSIA:

LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, NEURALGIA

AND NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, LOSS OF APPE-

TITE, HEADACHE, LANGUOR AND DEPRES-

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PILES, Scurvy, AFFECTIONS OF THE

SKIN, CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES,

BRONCHITIS, DISEASES PECULIAR

TO FEMALES, AND ALL AFFECTIONS

ACCOMPANIED BY GENERAL

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A TONIC AND ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE.

Note.—The failure of IRON as a remedy for Dys-

pepsia, a bad state of the blood, and the numerous

diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a

preparation of Iron as shall enter the stomach in a pro-

peroxide state, and assimilate at once with the blood. This

is the only form in which it is possible for Iron to enter the

circulation. For this reason the PERUVIAN SYRUP often

radically cures diseases in which other preparations of

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Certificate of A. A. HAYES, M. D., of Boston.

It is well known that the medicinal effects of Protoxide

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to maintain a solution of Protoxide of Iron, without further

oxidation, has been deemed impossible.

In the PERUVIAN SYRUP a desirable point is at-

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this solution may replace all the proto-carbonates, citrates

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C. A. HAYES, Assayer to the State of Mass.

82 Prince Street, New York, Aug. 5, 1860.

Certificate of Jas. R. CHILTON, M. D., of New York.

The result of my examination of the Peruvian Syrup

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are present, nor have I found in it any indication of vegeta-

ble poisonous principles.

The active ingredient in its composition is a salt of

the Protoxide of Iron, which is so judiciously combined

and protected that it does not undergo any change by ex-

posure to the air.

It is equally well known that it has been found very diffi-

cult to preserve in a SALUBRITY form, for a considerable

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is a perfect solution of this substance, and is, therefore, a

desirable and safe remedy.

JAMES R. CHILTON, M. D., Chemist.

82 Prince Street, New York, Aug. 5, 1860.

## STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,  
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the cit-

izens of SOUTH DANVER and the neighbor-

ing towns, to his large and well selected stock

of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

"THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most im-

proved patterns. Also, a large assortment

of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

THE "LAFAYETTE."

This is a new and beautiful WOOD and COAL

STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and

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duced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner,

and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is ad-

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oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double

valves, carried in a full sheet across the top of the

oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested

the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be su-

perior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick

oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and

large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

LAMPS and FIXTURES.

Lamps adapted to burn Kerosene Oil.

Stoves Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect

order. All work executed with dispatch, and war-

anted. Trade solicited.

dec 17—

REED'S CLOTHING FRAME.

THE subscriber has been appointed sole

agent in this town for the sale of this celebrated

CLOTHES DRYER,

Which surpasses anything of the kind now in use

among its advantages, it is portable, and can be tak-

en up and removed after every washing. The line of which

it has 150 feet is preserved from rotting by ex-

posure, and this is a great saving. In case of sudden

rain, it is closed up in an instant and taken to a

place of shelter. It occupies but little room in the yard,

and by the action of the wind it revolves, and thus

dries the clothes evenly.

The frame may be seen at the store of the subscriber,

opposite the Danvers Bank, where its ease and su-

periority will be made manifest. Householders are

invited to call and examine it.

aug 8

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.

would inform her friends in South Dan-



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1861.

NO. 10.

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CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
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nov 28

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**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 Essex Street, Salem.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
Jan 4-ly

**B. C. PERKINS,**  
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**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

**JOHN W. PROCTOR,**  
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**DENTIST,**  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

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Jan 11-ly

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Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

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keeps constantly on hand  
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF  
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At Rooms 168 Essex street, Salem. may 16

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—ARTIST IN—  
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.  
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**J. J. HEYLINGBERG,**  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
No. 2 Main Street.

**BANK NOTES,** designed expressly for the business  
men of South Danvers, for sale at this office.

## Original Poetry.

### THE LAMENT.

Sunset in the azure sea  
Dipped a golden feather,  
As we crossed the velvet sea,  
Lovingly together.  
For from lips as roses fair,  
Fell on that sweet even,  
Words that stirred the enchanted air  
Like a strain from Heaven.  
Oft the flowers of brightest hue  
Faded, alas, how early!  
Falling ere the evening dew  
Comes with kisses pearly.  
Yet, my floweret scarcely ope,  
Dreamed my fond heart never  
That its star of love and hope  
Soon should set forever.

With the light of western skies  
O'er her softly streaming,  
Earth-light in her drooping eyes  
Slowly ceased its beaming.  
When, at length, the setting sun  
Fled through golden portal,  
Gently passed my angel one  
Into light immortal.

Earth, thou hast no joy for me  
From my loved-one parted;  
And I cross the velvet sea  
Lone and heavy-hearted.  
Spirit of the Western sky  
Lost in rosy brightness,  
Passed an angel spirit by  
Clad in radiant whiteness?  
Yet, I often sighing wait  
In the holy even,  
Watching where the sunset gate  
Shuts the earth from heaven.  
Watching till o'er all the sea  
Dusk and dark are blended:  
Yet to ope the gate for me  
Is no hand extended.

### THE STORMY SEA.

How the wild billows curl and lash!  
And how the white waves foam and dash!  
See the fierce lightning sharply flash  
This night upon the sea.  
I hear the ropes in fury gnash,  
And the strained rigging creak and clash,  
And the torn masts in fragments crash  
Upon the stormy sea.

Fearful the tempest's rushing roar,  
Shaking the sailor's brave heart's core;  
Fearful the black night hanging o'er  
This wild and stormy sea.  
It seems as if we never more  
Should rest upon the tranquil shore,—  
Father, thy mercy we implore  
Here on the stormy sea!

Lo! there a warning light behold;  
To tell us where the rock so bold  
With wave-crowned head and firmer hold,  
Crowds in upon the sea.  
One dash upon that rock's brown mould,  
And we beneath the waters cold  
Should sink, our story all untold,  
Beneath the stormy sea.

Ah! was not that a twinkling star  
Seen through a cloud-rift high afar?  
Yes! fainter grows the tempest's jar  
Here on the troubled sea.  
Soon not a cloud the sky will mar,  
And gentle winds shall waft us far;  
Father, how great thy mercies are  
Upon the stormy sea.

## Tales and Sketches.

### [From the Portland Transcript.]

#### HOW TOM AND I KEPT HOUSE.

My chum and I had often, in the privacy of our room, wondered how a family of only three persons could make so much work, and why our landlady should, on some particular days, keep on our feet from morning until night—Although we could appreciate the clear coffee, tender steak, and the light biscuits that were daily placed before us, yet we thought if household duties devolved on us, we could perform them in half the time and not make half so much fuss about it either, and we had more than once freely expressed our opinion as to the manner in which household affairs should be treated; but the merry twinkle in the eye of our good natured landlady, and the oft repeated expression, "a man's work is from sun to sun, but a woman's work is never done," did not convince us, and old-bachelor-like we began to think of a home of our own, where we could have the privilege of trying our hand at the culinary business—provided Mrs. Somebody was willing.

One evening as we sat down to the tea-table our landlady informed us that she had been called out of town to a sick friend, and as she expected to be absent a few days she would try and find some one to take charge of the house and its occupants. Tom and I protested against this unnecessary trouble, for was not this the opportunity we had long been wishing for? We were large enough, and certainly old enough, to take care of ourselves, and she need have no fears on our account—After much entreaty on our part, and objecting on the lady's side, consent was at last won for us to act for ourselves; and after showing us the barrels, firkins, and boxes containing the ingredients used in cooking, and delivering the keys of store room and closets, our landlady bade us good bye, with a wish that we might have a pleasant time—and who doubted but what we should have a pleasant as well as a profitable time?

The anticipated baking of the morrow possessed for us more charm than did ever a box of marbles in our boyhood days. That evening we read all the recipes contained in the cook book, from making bread to frosting wedding cake, and in our own conceit, thought we were wise enough to do anything. The next morning we made a visit to the closet to see what provisions were left for the day—but alas! we were forcibly reminded of the old nursery song—"Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard," &c.—but instead of finding it bare, we found proof sufficient of a midnight revel, and we both exclaimed, "the rats!"

It was arranged that Tom should kindle the fire, and make the coffee, while I mixed the bread and laid the table: tying on an apron to keep my dress—no pants, clean, I went to work; the flour was sifted, but what next; the cook book was consulted; "a little saleratus, yeast, and salt according to your judgment," "Tom," says I, "what does this mean, 'salt according to your judgment'?" "Why, don't you know? a cup full of course; I thought you knew how to make bread; I don't see what ails this fire," and Tom blew into the stove until his face was what might be called "celestial red." I went to the stove and found the dampers were closed. "I must say, Tom, that if you are as long kindling a flame in a lady's heart, as you have been in this stove, your future prospects are not very flattering. I thought you knew how to kindle a fire." My bread had been in the oven about an hour, and although I had looked at it, and turned it round, it looked as flat as when I first put it into the pan. By our united efforts we succeeded in building a roaring fire, and soon the fragrant smell of coffee filled the room. The table was laid, and we were patiently waiting for the bread to bake. "What on earth are you doing, Tom," I exclaimed, as I saw him at work upon an old fish skin. "Why, settling the coffee to be sure, didn't you tell me to put in a fish, and I've only put half a one in as yet."—"O, dear!" I groaned, "your care and generous disposition will be the death of you yet. I said a small piece of fish skin—but perhaps it is better than it looks—salt is good, you know."

The bread began to look brown, and we decided that it was done—brown. While placing it upon the table, I heard a groan, and a faint "come here, Bob," from the kitchen. Tom had poured hot water upon his hand, and he sat on the floor blowing furiously upon his fingers. "Soft soap is good, go put your hand into the pot of soap in the cellar."—"O, murder! murder!" came in tones of agony from the region below, "soft soap is good for burns, is it?" and Tom came up, with tears streaming down his face, and the salt brine dripping from his hand. "Confound this housekeeping, don't you say so, Bob? but let us have some breakfast, or the coroner will have a case of starvation to investigate." We sat down to the table, but before we had eaten two mouthfuls of bread or swallows of coffee, we came to the conclusion that the waters of the far-famed salt lake could not equal our coffee, and if one of the biscuits were hung about a person's neck it would prove as a millstone. We began to analyze the saline subjects before us, and we unanimously agreed, that "saleratus and salt, according to your own judgment," was no judgment at all. The striking of the clock warned us that we could investigate no more, and that it was time we were on our way to the office. We compared notes, and found we had been just three hours preparing our delicious breakfast. (Eleven o'clock found us taking a lunch at Taylor's.) As we had been disappointed in the morning, we were determined to make amends in the afternoon and surely we could make pies and cakes they were much easier than bread for new beginners. So two hours before the usual time for closing our office we bade adieu to books and documents, and were hurrying home, to profit by the experience of the morning meal. We could not but miss the cheerful face, the blazing fire, and well laid table, that always greeted our return from our daily toil, but we soon banished these sad thoughts by vigorously wielding the broom, and in a short time the kitchen looked quite presentable.

I was to make the pies and cake, while Tom was to run errands, and make the custard pudding; that was nothing to make, a little milk and a few eggs; who couldn't make a pudding? Putting on a large apron and rolling up my coat sleeves, I prepared for my afternoon's work. First we dropped the curtain, for fear we might have inquisitive neighbors. I took a table at one end of the kitchen while Tom took the one in the dining room, so that we should not interfere with each other. As I stood considering what to put into the pie-crust beside sugar, eggs and apples, I heard Tom saying to himself, "a pint of eggs, and six grains of sugar, spice, then taste."—"Here, Bob, here's an enigma for you to solve; how in the world shall I weigh a pint of eggs, and count six grains of sugar?" "O, that is easy enough—use the scales for the eggs, and a microscope for the sugar, and for the spice, I should think ginger and cinnamon would do; I really believe you don't know the first thing about cooking—a pretty husband you would make—don't forget the milk, you will find it in the store-room."

A smothered laugh came from the store-room, and a softly whispered, "look here, Bob." I tipped-toe along, expecting to find a tiger, or a rattlesnake, but what a sight met my eye; there sat Miss Grimalkin and her interesting family of four, lapping the milk reserved for our pudding. Woman's weapon was in great demand, and a divorce was granted between Mrs. Brown and Mr. Handic, and our biscuit also hastened

the exit of the Grimalkins Jr. (two of whom never again made their appearance) while their affectionate mother made a shining path through a square of glass. As Tom was errand boy, he took a large pitcher and went out for "more milk. While he was gone I amused myself by singing, "There'll be no sorrow there," when, to my sorrow, the door bell rang, and, being directly over my head, was the cause of a gymnastic exhibition, which closed with the downfall of china, and with pantomimic gestures. I stood amid the ruins, and thought of the confusion of Babel. Ding, ding, went the bell, each peal louder than the last. I could not go to the door, for I was not dressed to receive callers, but I could peep out of the side curtain and see who had favored me by calling. As I was creeping softly along, and when almost to the door, I stepped upon my apron, and like a dutiful subject, I obeyed the laws of gravitation, and struck my head with such force that I saw stars without looking for them. I heard a laugh outside, and some one said, "Oh, I can wait, please put the trunk on the steps." I groaned both mentally and physically, "Oh, if Tom would only come," he could go to the door, for he looked quite decent. Our caller, whoever it might be, was determined to enter. "Oh! Tom, why don't you come?" and as if in answer to my wish, I heard a crash down below.

I ran down stairs, and there lay poor Tom on his face, completely deluged with milk—the pitcher broken, and the fragments scattered over the floor—streams of milk running in all directions. "I should think you ought to know better than to leave a broom-stick across the door way, for a fellow to tumble over; here I have spoilt my clothes, cut my nose, and I can't tell you what internal injuries I have sustained, and all through your carelessness. If this is what you call house-keeping, I must say I am heartily sick of it. You may finish that pudding—I won't touch it." "Hush, Tom, don't speak so loud, if you do we are ruined men. We have no time to cry for spilt milk, for we have company on the door steps, and they are determined to gain entrance; there's that confounded bell again; it's no use, I might as well go to the door."

I took off my apron, smoothed my hair, washed my hands, and put on my company face, while Tom went to his room to make himself whole, leaving footprints by the way, not such as Longfellow would have us leave, to cheer the heart of a forlorn brother, but footprints that an ambitious brother might see, and, like his predecessor, aspire to tread the milky way.

I opened the door, and there stood the handsomest specimen of humanity my eyes ever beheld. As soon as she looked at me, she burst into a hearty laugh, and when she recovered her breath, a laugh was introduced between every word, as she asked me if Mrs. C. was at home. "No, Miss, she is not at home, she is out of town," I stammered. "She will not be gone long I suppose," said the lady, and I can stop until she returns."

Visions of broken china, spilt milk, and half baked pies floated before me, and I thought it no sin to tell one of Mrs. Opie's lies. "She will probably be gone some time, six weeks I believe."

"I never knew aunt to stay so long from home, but I must stop at least one night, for it is past card time, and I cannot return until tomorrow." "What could I do, surely I was born under an unlucky star—before me was the niece, the heiress, of whom I had heard such extravagant praises, and what made me feel still more uncomfortable was the provoking smile that would come whenever she looked at me. I wondered what could be the cause of her merriment. Surely it could not be me, who was called the finest looking young man in town. Something must be done, so I invited the lady in, and excusing myself, went to Tom's room, to see if he had survived his downfall. The exclamation that greeted me as I opened the door, was in no way flattering to my pride—"My gracious!!! Bob, you haven't been to the door with that face?" "Of course I have, and served not only as door tender, but as committee of arrangements, and introduced the lady into the parlor, and am now waiting for you to go down with me, and entertain her."

"Oh! dear, I shall die; look in the glass, Bob," and holding on to his sides he slid from his chair to the floor, and rolled over and over, with such velocity, that I really thought he had gone crazy. I looked in the glass. O! horror of horrors, what a face presented itself. My head looked as if it had blossomed from the floor barrel—on my forehead were two marks, commonly called beauty spots (but I called them horrid spots), my nose, my beautiful nose, that was the most marked feature of my face—it looked as if it had been dipped in ink.

"How do you like the look, don't you think the lady will be charmed. Oh! dear!" and Tom went into a rolling fit—I made no answer, but made for the door. "Where are you going to complete the fascination?" "Going to make a clean breast, as well as a clean face of the whole matter; and while Tom was dressing in his best, I explained matters to the lady visitor and joined with her in laughing at our mishaps. She insisted on being shown to the scene of the late disaster, and finding resistance useless, I went with her to the regions below. Tom soon came down and acting as her servant, we soon put things in shape and place. Donning one of her aunt's ample aprons, the little figure flitted from room to room, and soon dispatched the baking. I undressed the stove; Tom gathered up the fragments,

meanwhile speculating upon the durability of Job's patience had he passed through the ordeal of housekeeping; and concluded his meditations by saying, that if he had passed through the trying ordeal he never would have been handed down as a model of patience.

At the usual hour for tea we sat down to a table loaded with bread, pies and cake, (the custard pudding was not forgotten) as nicely baked as those ever placed before us by our landlady. While enjoying the meal, and laughing over the adventures of the day, who should walk in but our landlady, wearing upon her face such an innocent expression, that I, being naturally of a suspicious nature, began to think she had not been far distant after all, but, being also a wise man, I said not a word, but thought a good deal upon the subject. My suspicions were confirmed by the knowing look that passed between the aunt and niece. I could not for a long time forgive her for the lesson she had taught me, but when her niece put her hand in mine, and promised to make my bread during her life time, I freely forgave the aunt, and thought that my experience in the line of cooking was not as unprofitable as it might have been. Tom says that it was my nose that made my fortune, and that "perhaps he might have been the lucky one, had it not been for that confounded broom-handle." I know not whether my nose or the spots on my face won the lady's love, but one thing I do know—that I shall never again meddle with that "work which is never done," and to those who are wise in their own conceit, I would say, let them try and see what they can do; perhaps their experience will coincide with my own.

One of my biscuits I have reserved in case of war; it might answer the same purpose as a bullet, and until that time arrives I intend it shall occupy a conspicuous place in my cabinet of curiosities.

### SPEAKING HIS MIND.

Old Deacon Hobbhouse had a habit of frequently thinking aloud. Especially if any matter troubled him, he had to talk it over to himself before his peace could be restored. One day he was alone in his barn, pitching hay from the scaffold to the mow, when his neighbor Stevens went to find him. Stevens heard a voice and listened. It was the deacon talking to himself. He was condemning in the strongest terms the extravagance of the minister's wife.

"She sets a worse example than Satan!" exclaimed the deacon, by way of climax.

And having freed his mind, he was preparing to come down from the loft, when Stevens glided out of the barn, and came in again just as the deacon landed on the floor.

"How d'ee do, deacon?" cried Stevens. "I want to borrow your half-bushel an hour or two."

"Oh, sartin, sartin," said the deacon. The measure was put into the neighbor's hands and he departed.

It was a peaceful community, the minister's wife was an excellent woman, notwithstanding her love of her finery, and Deacon Hobbhouse was of all men the least disposed to make trouble in the society. Hence the sensation which was produced when the report circulated that he had used almost blasphemous language in speaking of that amiable lady. The sweetest tempered woman would not like to hear of a grave and influential deacon declaring that she "sets a worse example than Satan!" The minister's wife, whose ear was in due time reached by the report, felt in a high degree incensed, and sent her husband to deal with the honest old man.

The latter was astonished when told of the charge against him.

"I never said so!" he solemnly averred.

"You are quite positive that you never did?" said the minister.

"Heaven knows! It's as false as can be!" exclaimed the deacon. "Whatever thoughts I may have had about your wife's extravagance—and I am now free to say I do think she has set our wives and daughters a running after new bonnets and shawls, and such vanities—what ever thoughts I've had, I've kept to myself; I never mentioned 'em to a single soul, never!"

The good man's earnestness quite convinced the minister that he had been falsely reported. It was therefore necessary to dig to the root of the scandal. Mrs. Brown, who had told the minister's wife, had heard Mrs. Jones say so; and Mr. Adams said that Deacon Hobbhouse said so; and Mr. Adams, being applied to, stated that he had heard the report from Stevens, who said that he heard the deacon say so. Stevens was accordingly brought up for examination, and confronted with the deacon.

"It's an outrageous falsehood!" said the deacon. "You know, Stevens, I never opened my lips to you on the subject—or any other man."

"I heard you say," said Stevens coolly, "that the minister's wife sets a worse example than Satan; and I can take my oath on it."

"When? where?" demanded the excited deacon.

"In your barn," replied Stevens, "when I went to borrow your half-bushel."

"There was never such a lie!" Stevens—Stevens," said the quivering deacon—"you know."

"Wait till I explain," interrupted Stevens. "I was on the barn floor, you was up on the scaffold pitching hay, and talking to yourself. I thought it too good to keep; so just for the joke I told what I heard you say."

The deacon scratched his head, looked humbled, and admitted that he might, in that way, have used the language attributed to him. To avoid trouble in the society, he afterwards went to apologize to the minister's wife.

"You must consider," said he, "that I was talking to myself; and when I talk to myself, I am apt to speak my mind very freely."

### THRILLING ROMANTIC STORY.

"Tis past the hour of midnight. The golden god of day, who yesterday drove its emblazoned chariot through the heavens, has ceased shining upon the earth, and a black pall reigns over the lower section of our city. Nought is heard save the distant murmuring of *les equipages de la nuit*; or the steps of the melancholy bill-poster, as he pursues his homeward way. Suddenly a sound breaks the stillness of the night; it is the sweet voice of Frederick William, calling in plaintive tones upon his beloved Florence Amelia.

"Throw open the lattice, love, and look down from the casement; for I, your own Frederick, am here."

"What brings thee, love, at this time of night, when all is so still and gloomy?"

"I come to offer my heart. On my soul I love thee—truly, wildly, passionately love thee! Dost thou reciprocate?"

"The maiden blushed as she hesitated.

"Ah!" cried he; and the face of our hero lit up with a sardonic smile, "thou lovest another!"

"No! no! no!" cried Florence.

"Then why not rush to this bosom that is bursting to receive thee?"

"Because," replied the innocent but still trembling damsel, "I'm afraid you're brown!"

Bill!"

### THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW SAYS:

The most obvious characteristic of American humor is in its power of 'pitching it strong,' and drawing the long bow. It is the humor of exaggeration. This consists of fattening up a joke until it is rotund and rubicund, unctuous, and irresistible as Falstaff himself, who was created by Shakespeare, and fed fat, so as to become for all time the very impersonation of Humor in a state of corpulence. That place in the geography of United States called 'Down East' has been most prolific in the monstrosities of mirth. Only there would a tree come have cried to the marksman, 'Don't fire, Colonel, I'll come down.' Only in that region do they travel at such speed that the iron rails get hot enough to serve the carriages with heat instead of hot-water bottles, and sometimes so hot that on looking back you see the iron wheels writhing about like live snakes, trying to wriggle off to the water to cool themselves. Only there do they travel so fast that the signal whistle is of no use to their engines, because, on one occasion at least, the train was in, and smashed by a collision, long before the sound of the whistle got there! Only there, can a blow be struck so 'slick' as to take an animal's ear off with such ease, that the animal does not know that he is one ear short until he puts his fore foot up to scratch it. Only there, surely, are the thieves so 'cute' that they drew a walnut log right out of its bark, and left five sleepy watchers all nodding as they sat astride a tunnel of walnut-wood rind.

The greatest of all American humorists is James Russell Lowell; and greatest of all American books of humor is the 'Bigelow Papers.' If Holmes can match the Queen Anne men in their genial way, with a pleasant tincture of Montaigne, Lowell reminds us more of the lusty strength and boundless humor of that great Elizabethan literature. Not that he imitates them, or follows in their footsteps; for if there be an American book that might have existed as an indigenous growth, independently of a European literature, we feel that book to be the 'Bigelow Papers.'

ANCIENT SCHOOLS.—Luther used to say that he was once whipped fourteen times in one forenoon at school. The old German schools were frightful dens of barbarism. An obituary in one of our school journals, as late as 1782, contains the following singular statement of educational exertions:

"Died, Hauber, assistant teacher in a village in Suabia. During the 51 years 7 months, of his official life, he had, by a moderate computation, inflicted 911,627 blows with a cane, 124,010 blows with a rod, 20,989 blows and raps with a ruler, 136,715 blows with the hand, 10,235 blows over the mouth, 7905 boxes on the ear, 1,115,800 raps on the head, and 22, 763 notabenes (i. e., knocks) with the Bible, catechism, singing-book and grammar. He had 777 times made boys kneel on pews, and 613 times on a three cornered piece of wood, had made 5001 "wear the jackass," and 1707 hold the rod up; not to enumerate various more usual punishments which he contrived on the spur of the moment. He had about 5000 expressions to scold with; of which he had found about two-thirds ready made in his native language, and the rest he had invented his self."

TITIAN.—The anecdote of Charles' having twice picked up this great artist's pencil, and presented it to him, "To wait on Titian was service to an emperor," is well known, but we do not remember to have met with the following:—"Titian had painted the portrait of Charles several times, but now being called to the court of that prince, he for the last time painted his portrait, just as it then appeared in the latter part of his life; and this picture also much pleased the renowned emperor. Certain it is, that the very first portrait Titian drew of him so struck him with admiration, that he would never after sit to any other, and for every portrait Titian took of him he gave him a thousand crowns in gold. Titian in all painted three portraits of the emperor; and when he last sat to him, at the conclusion of the picture Charles said with emphasis, 'This is the third time I have triumphed over death.'"



# The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, '61.

We have unavoidably left out several excellent communications, which will appear in our next issue.

**MR. PEABODY'S BIRTH DAY.**—The sixty-sixth anniversary of Mr. Peabody's birth-day occurs on Monday the 18th instant. We presume the day will be appropriately noticed, as it has been heretofore, and we hope it may be done in such a manner that the people generally may join in its observance. Washington's birth day occurs the same week, on Friday.

## Crittenden's Compromises.

The plan of settlement of our exciting divisions proposed by Mr. Crittenden, we look upon not only as conceding away the rights of the North, but we regard it as entirely inoperative as a basis of peace. His plan contemplates amendments of the Constitution, a measure which cannot possibly be carried into effect before the new administration comes into power, nor until some time afterwards. In the meantime, who is to guarantee that these concessions will meet the approval of the people in the constitutional mode? The assent of twenty-five of the States, two-thirds of the whole number, must be given before any amendment can be made. This will require all the faithful States, including the two on the Pacific, which cannot be heard from until after the time fixed for dissolution and the formation of the Southern Confederacy. Thus it will be seen that any plan requiring amendments of the Constitution must be entirely useless for the settlement of present difficulties. We see no reason why the Constitution should be amended. It is good enough as it is, and any alteration at the present juncture would be more likely to mar, than mend it.

There are also very grave objections to the plan of Mr. Crittenden, on the score of abandonment of Republican principles. We suppose everybody is desirous and anxious to preserve the integrity of the Union and that such a boon is worth a great price. If the price is extravagantly large just for the sake of extortion and with no idea of cementing a perpetual Union, it should be at once rejected. We think Mr. Crittenden's might heal our difficulties, but we will not say that we would rather see our country involved in anarchy and civil war than a settlement effected on some modification of this plan, and not requiring Constitutional amendments.

## County Buildings in Salem.

At the present term of the Superior Court in Salem, a presentment was made by the Grand Jury setting forth the evils of the insufficient accommodations of the Courts and County offices in Salem, and the imperative necessity of a speedy remedy. The paper was ably drawn, setting forth powerfully but not extravagantly, the inconveniences and discomforts arising from the crowded and cramped state of the public offices, the loss of time and other injuries to the true interests of the County, and the document closed by a strong expression of the necessity for the erection of a new building on the county land west of and adjoining the present Court House.

We cannot but believe that this faithful exposure of the wants of the County, will have the effect to cause the proper tribunal to take immediate action in the premises, and we shall not be greatly surprised to see on some fine day next summer, Judge Lord or some other high County dignitary, with his shovel in hand, making the first excavation for the foundation of the building.

We hope the work when carried out will be on a plan of liberality looking to the prospective as well as present wants of the County. All the departments have outgrown their accommodations and their continued growth will require reserved room. All the County business is now transacted in the ill-lighted cells under the present Court room, and not only the officials but the people are sufferers for the want of room such as the County can well afford to supply. The Grand Jury is driven out of doors, and our own experience as juror in the little bad-room appropriated for the two petty juries confirms all that the Grand Jury's presentment declares.

We wish we had space for the publication to-day of the entire document, and we hope it will have a general circulation in the County to prepare the public mind for the early movement which the exigency requires.

## Superior Court.

This Court is now held in Salem, Judge Morton presiding. On Monday, the prisoners were arraigned and it appeared that a greater proportion than usual plead guilty to the offenses charged. It was a sad sight to see so many, some of them youthful offenders, occupying the prisoners' dock. Some of them were handsome and intelligent countenances, others seemed solid and indifferent, and still others were sufficiently ill-looking to need better letters of recommendation than their faces would afford them. These indications of character are apt to be fallacious, as will no doubt appear in the result of the trials.

The Grand Jury was discharged for the term, the petty juries were empaneled, and the trials commenced.

If our readers discover in this paper any thing uncommonly dull or unusually good, in either case they may attribute it to the absence of the Editor on jury duty.

**SECESSION.**—The latest news from the "seat of war," up to our going to press, was that Major Anderson had been reinforced by 300 troops, landed from the steamer Brooklyn in row boats with muffled oars; also a rumor that Fort Sumter had been attacked, the War Department having had no despatches from there for three days.

We hear that the ladies of Rev. Mr. Wheeler's Society intend to provide a May-Day Breakfast at the proper time, on the plan of last year.

## Horse Railroad.

SOUTH DANVERS, Feb. 4, 1861.

MY DEAR SUKY:—I read your letter of the 17th of January in the "Wizard," and I confess I was somewhat surprised. I am afraid you are getting antiquated in your notions, and so ultra conservative as to reject a good thing simply because it is new. You should remember that all our conveniences were new once. Even Omnibuses were once a novelty, and people spoke against them, it was so barbarous to ride sideways. It is always easy to find fault with a new thing, however great the improvement, and the greater the improvement the more fault is found, because it differs the more from the old. I suppose you use a sewing machine. People had prejudices against that improvement which they were slow to overcome, but the machine carried the day, and so will Horse Railroads. The objections to them are very frivolous, as you, my dear Suky, found when you wrote your letter. I suppose our population to be very much like that of other places where such railroads have been established. It has been found, and can be proved, that the convenience of the cars doubles the number of passengers. The result here will be the same, and there is no reason why we should pay more than 5 cents a single passage, or pay more than 4 cents by the package, and this would be more than the fare on other horse railroads per mile. The beauty of horse railroads is, that they accommodate the whole people. The greatest objection against them is from those who travel by their own teams, and they are afraid the street will be injured! How preposterous! In our wide street, a pair of rails four and a half feet apart, the rails so shallow as not to impede travel or crossing, is really an aid to the common travel. Where such railroads exist, it is very common for teams to seek the track as a relief to their horses. It is also better for the town, as this part of the street is kept in good order by the Company.

It appears to me, Miss Suky, that you have labored hard, and with little effect, to prove the discomforts of car traveling, when you confine your objections to the few rainy and stormy days of the year, when it will be inconvenient to reach the cars. It shows conscious weakness in your argument. It will be very easy for the Company to make granite crossings at convenient distances, so that ladies can walk dry shod to the cars. At either end of the route an omnibus will be in waiting to take the passenger to her destination, if off the route, by a fee less than the double price now charged.

Now let us look a little at the discomforts of the omnibuses. Instead of the broad and capacious car, in which a tall man may stand upright in his stove-pipe hat, and a lady can take her seat without derangement to her dress, we often find the cramped up 'bus stowed more than full, hats and bonnets smashed, ladies on strange gentlemen's knees, and every inch of room occupied. We will leave them bouncing along in this posture, the driver continually haled to admit more, by those who will have to walk all the way, instead of half way across the street to the cars. The omnibus now stops. What a pulling and hauling, getting up and sitting down, to let out the squeezed up passenger! No sooner do the remainder get well dove-tailed together again than another stop is made, and so successively until relief is obtained. It is too bad to have to pay 20 per cent. more for all this discomfort than for the convenience of the spacious and beautiful car. You seem jealous, my dear Suky, lest we shall like the cars so well that all South Danvers will all the time be riding to Salem. What of it? Then let all Salem have a chance to come here. It has been found out lately that it is exactly as far from Salem to South Danvers as it is from the latter place to Salem. The more travel the better, and the more business the better for both places. Another advantage of the cars is, that they will go quicker and oftener than the 'busses. They will go every fifteen minutes, perhaps every ten minutes. I have a great deal more to say to you on this subject, but must defer it until I meet you at the Sewing Circle.

Your loving friend, POLLY.

## The late Samuel T. Damon.

MR. EDITOR:—I noticed in your paper of week before last, the announcement of the death of Mr. SAMUEL T. DAMON, well known in this vicinity as the editor and publisher of the "Danvers Eagle," the first newspaper, I think, ever published in Danvers.

Mr. Damon came to this town in the latter part of 1843 or early in 1844, and established a job printing office. In March, 1844, he issued a very small sheet, called the "Danvers Fire-Flly," published semi-occasionally at No. 1 Allen's Building. It was received with much favor, and, at the earnest solicitation of some of our townsmen, in August he commenced the publication of the "Danvers Eagle," a weekly paper, not quite as large as the "Wizard." But the inhabitants of the town did not realize, as they now do, the benefits accruing from supporting a local paper; and, after publishing between thirty and forty numbers, the publisher was obliged to discontinue it, having met with heavy losses by its publication up to that time. While publishing the "Eagle," he started a campaign paper—the Danvers Whig—advocating the claims of Henry Clay to the Presidency. This was published until after the election.

Each of the above named papers were ably conducted, and received contributions from the pens of many gentlemen who now take a lively interest in the success of the Wizard.

Mr. Damon was a man of fine talents and genial disposition, and was an active and zealous worker in the temperance cause, as well as a rigid opponent of human bondage, and a pursuer of his publications will show; and but for the poor encouragement bestowed on his efforts, would doubtless have continued the publication of his paper up to the time of his death.

He leaves a large circle of friends in Essex County, who will deeply sympathize with his afflicted family.

One of the petitions presented to the Legislature on Friday, from Groton, for the repeal of the Personal Liberty Law, is signed by the five clergymen of the place.

## The Remedy.

MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent "Union," writing under this caption last week, has, I think, pretty fully embraced in his article all the principal arguments and opinions of the members of his party at the present time. He asks all to abandon party and party platforms; he accuses Henry Wilson of poisoning the public mind and creating hatred and animosities, and stigmatizes Charles Sumner for his unwavering devotion to the higher law; he denounces all our Representatives in Congress, and deplores the unhappy condition of Massachusetts and our country in consequence of our having men of such "ultra views" to represent us. He sees no remedy but to compromise, making Crittenden's proposition the basis of settlement. After having thus denounced our Senators and Representatives, and asked us to abandon all our principles, and believe our professions made during the last campaign, he kindly informs us that he is willing to join hands with any Republican or Democrat who will rally to the support of the Constitution and Union upon a just and equal basis.

It is very easy for members of the late Bell-Everett party to ask us to abandon our principles. That party had two leading principles in their platform, one of which was, "The Union, the Constitution, and the Enforcement of the Laws;" and how shamefully even that truism has been abandoned by a large majority of the party South. The other doctrine of the party was, that there was to be no agitation of the slavery question. We were told by the managers of the Bell-Everett party that as the question of slavery extension was irritating, and tended to break up fraternal feelings, therefore its discussion should be abandoned by both Democrats and Republicans. With an easy facility they abandon this plank of their platform, and in recommending the Crittenden Proposition ask us to insert new guarantees for slavery and slavery extension in the very Constitution itself. The Constitution is not so perfect in their sight as it was six months ago, for then they proclaimed it perfection itself—now they think it needs a slavery extension code; and this they call a just and equal basis.

The Republicans desire to settle this whole question upon a just and equal basis, governed by an enlightened humanity, and in accordance with the judgment of the whole civilized world, and having a strict regard for the rights of all under a fair interpretation of the Constitution. The Republicans are as desirous as any others to see this matter settled, but they have no right to submit to any plan of settlement which they know is unjust and unequal. Some of the leading Republicans have even gone so far in proposing conciliatory measures as to alienate some of their best friends. But they have not gone far enough to suit "Union," or the Bell-Everett party generally. Your correspondent would have us believe that the present troubles are caused by the Republican party, and he therefore asks all the concessions from them, but he is mistaken. The Republican party have not yet come into power; they have not nor do they intend to interfere with the rights of any person, under the Constitution. The troubles have been caused by the misrepresentations of the leaders of the Democratic and Bell-Everett parties. They have persisted in charging upon us an aggressive warfare against slavery in the States where it exists; they have identified our men with Garrison and Wendell Phillips, and they have persisted in saying, and now willfully assert, that Gov. Andrew justified the raid of John Brown.

I beg leave to propose to "Union" the Remedy for all these troubles. We will not ask any one to yield his honest opinions and cherished principles, but let the leaders of the Bell-Everett and Democratic parties go to their friends in the Southern States and insist upon a faithful adherence to their respective party platforms and principles; let Messrs. Everett and Lawrence, and Hillard, and Saltonstall, and Lunt, and the Boston Courier, and the New York Express, and your correspondent "Union," go to the 520,000 Bell-Everett voters South, and tell them the truth about us. Let the great bell be once more mounted, and rung throughout the whole South, in thunder-tones, in favor of the Union, the Constitution and the enforcement of the laws. Instead of defaming us and asking us to abandon our conscientious convictions, call on your own friends and tell them to be true to their principles. Let Cushing, Hallett, Butler and Loring go to their 800,000 Democratic friends South, and tell them to make good the high claim they set up during the last campaign, of being the true national party. Let them tell the South that it is no doctrine of the Republican creed to interfere with slavery in the States where it exists, and that all this talk about slavery in the territories is nothing but an abstraction. Let the South be reasoned with by their own party friends, and it will not be long before they will begin to see the folly of their present action. If our opponents think this country is worth saving, they should not shrink from this duty. But if they have a higher regard for their own party supremacy than for their country, they will still defend and misrepresent us, and ask us to give up our dearest opinions, the correctness of which they even do not attempt to deny.

## REPUBLICANS.

**BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, DANVERS.**  
Whole number of Births returned 193.  
Males 82  
Females 111  
Children of Parents both native-born citizens of the town 6  
Deaths in Town 78  
Marriage Certificates issued 48

The above record is, in some respects, remarkable. That of so great a number of births as 193, only six should be children of parents native born citizens of the town, seems very strange, yet it is probably true. Again, the number of females more than males born in the town, is in greater excess than is shown in the census statistics as the law of population. It only shows that the law prevails in the great aggregate of returns, while in smaller communities it greatly varies.

**LIBEL.**—A libel suit has been instituted by A. L. Kimball, Esq., editor and publisher of the Essex County Democrat, against E. W. Safford, Esq., editor and publisher of the Essex Banner, and damages laid at ten thousand dollars.

## Annexation.

MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent "Civis" who advocates the annexation of South Danvers to Salem, has after some four weeks obscurity again made his appearance. He makes an attempt to answer some of the objections which have been offered against his favorite scheme, but it appears to me he entirely fails. One of the most important objections he does not attempt to notice, and for the good reason there is no way to obviate it—and that is, the Post Office accommodation. As has been stated, in case of annexation we should either have to go to the Asiatic Bank building in Salem, for our letters and papers, or have a Sub Post Office to be called West Salem, and of course we should be known as the village of West Salem. If this would not be a retrograde movement, it would be difficult to tell what would.

But his great hobby is the saving of a few dollars in taxation. He states that if we had been part of Salem we should have saved \$10,000 last year. A few facts will prove this statement all moonshine. He bases the remark upon the fact, that while Salem assesses eight cents on a hundred dollars of her valuation, South Danvers assesses one hundred cents on the same amount. As South Danvers raises \$35,000, the difference on this amount would be \$7,000 instead of \$10,000. But another question arises—does the Salem assessment pay her expenses for the past year? By no means. Nor would the same proportion of taxation as was assessed in South Danvers, pay for them. Salem has increased her debt some \$26,000 the last year. And how is it with South Danvers? Her assessment of one dollar on a hundred of the valuation pays all the expenses of the town, and liquidates some six or seven thousand dollars of her debt. Instead of any saving resulting from annexation to Salem, the actual saving has been in remaining where we are. Eighty cents on the \$100, would have paid the expenses of South Danvers, while one hundred cents on the \$100, would barely have paid the expenditures of Salem. The fact is South Danvers made an assessment for the purpose of paying off part of her debt. Salem evidently made no calculation about it except to have low taxes, the sound of which has caught Civis and perhaps others. Now what will be the final result, and which the wisest policy? Where is the foundation of the high hopes and arguments of Civis?

Again, does Civis suppose that we are to have (in case of annexation) all the advantages and improvements and gradual progress in every thing which tends to give us position and character, which has been our fortune the last five years, if we exchange the name of South Danvers for West Salem, and enjoy the privilege of being an appendage to a city government. And shall we have all we now have which cost some \$28,000 for \$20,000 and Salem as it now is, to pay the balance? Experience and common sense answer, No. South Danvers has increased in population the last five years beyond almost any other town in the county; and when our great staple trade, the hide and leather business, and all its connections revive, as no doubt they will, and the new Cotton Factory is built, for which some of our wealthiest citizens are now getting a charter, South Danvers will make rapid progress, and no doubt will in 1870 have a population which will entitle her to become a city.

Can Civis comprehend and realize that this prediction will be fulfilled? I do not believe there are ten persons in town who really favor his project. Let him converse with some of the residents on Boston street, who were annexed to Salem a few years since, and he will learn a lesson which will cool his ardor. Has he seen the significant signs which are posted in that vicinity? "For any accident which may occur on this Street the city will not be responsible." On the other hand, let him converse with those on the old Boston road which were annexed to South Danvers from Salem, and let him understand that we have expended \$1000 for improving the broad main avenue to Lynn, which Salem neglected to do because it was a suburb, and let him learn the improvements in this vicinity, and when the times get right, the probable increase in the value of real estate. As I said before, the idea of annexing this town to Salem, is simply ridiculous. It meets with no favor at this time, and I trust never will.

SOUTH DANVERS.

## Annexation to Salem.

MR. WIZARD:—A few years ago, we were a large and prosperous town, having the agricultural interest predominating. The South parish had for years controlled the politics and offices of the town, and she had somewhat more than one half of the wealth and a small majority of the voters. The enterprise of the North parish in its manufacturing gave that section an impetus that soon brought its political power and influence up to that of the South. The South foresaw her scepter passing out of her hands silently but surely by the rapidly increasing population of the North, a population strongly imbued with sentiments of liberty and equality, which they dared to advance and sustain at the polls.

The question arose with the South parish, how can we save our politicians! and it was soon answered. "We will secede." Well, we did secede; but did it avail us, (i. e. the State House laborers)? No, the very first year of our secession the dark lantern sprang its trap upon the place-waiters. But perhaps I ought not to tell tales out of school.

To-day South Danvers is in honorable rivalry with Danvers in her endeavors to strengthen, foster and carry out those God-given principles of liberty and equality, which we seceded to escape, because public opinion was a little, a very little behind the times in South Danvers.

South Carolina secedes only because her public opinion is behind the age. She may yet find her GARIBOLDI. Secession is an equatorial heating—all our secession schemes are Southern; in our towns, it is the Southern portions that secede; and in our nation, it is the Southern.

"The hot-headed Southern, the world around."

After secession South Danvers lacked territory, and made an exchange with Salem. She gave Salem half a mile of our main street, the pride of our town, containing a population that any town would delight to honor. We received in exchange a long strip of territory,

with a bad road, upon which we have just expended \$1000, and yet it is in an unfinished condition. This year we have received thirteen subjects for the Alms House from that territory, and I learn we have more candidates left. Salem was too sharp a trader for South Danvers.

South Danvers possesses all that makes up a municipality; she has wealth, territory in abundance, honor and respect abroad. She is one of the stars of Essex County; let her remain a fixed star, and do not attempt to slough her off to Salem to be a nonentity, as "Civis" and his co-operators would have us. "Civis" has a new definition of secession,—for the rural portion of the town to stand firm and establish a municipality for themselves in the contingency of the town attempting to slough off to Salem, is a secession scheme. With him it is secession is right if a few dollars of expense can be saved. His theory is, that centralization would seem to be the dictate of true economy. Supposing we carry out this idea—let all the towns slough off to the counties, the counties to the State, and then all the states merge into one great central government. Then we should have a pretty kettle of fish—the big eating the little, and independence, individuality, manhood, and every thing freemen hold dear, lost.

He says, the name of Danvers is lost in history, as applicable to this town, voluntarily relinquished. I ask, are our historic associations, or our revolutionary achievements any the less our history? Does our monument inspire any less strong emotions of love, honor, respect, and admiration of that little band of patriots (all inhabitants of our present town), that whole-souled band of forlorn hopes, filled with the fire of patriotism, to meet almost alone and unarmed, the troops of the commanding nation of the earth, veteran troops equipped and officered by the most approved arms and scientific officers, because we have added an adjective to our name? Think ye the patriotism of those stout hearts is lost to our history? If it is, will it be recovered if we slough off to Salem?

It is the Danvers monument commemorating the patriotism of our fathers, the fathers of Danvers, and in the event of our sloughing off, we should in honor to Danvers, move the monument to her soil.

Our taxes are very high this year. A part is intended to reduce the town debt. One tenth part of all we raise by taxation, goes to pay interest, a large part I will admit, and much larger than it should be if proper economy was exercised in our financial affairs. But our taxes are no higher in rate than those of Salem for our regular appropriations.

If, as "Civis" says, we can save \$10,000 by annexation, we can certainly save the same amount, and yet retain our independent organization.

He asks, if the people of the rural portion of the town want an independent township, why not seek and get it? Because we are sailing in the good old ship Danvers (with an adjective), a ship of sound bottom, well found in sails, and manned with as good a crew as ever trod the planks of the ship of State, but when we see it drifting towards a lee shore, we wish to save enough of the wreck to build a frame for a new ship, be it ever so small. The rural portion have always pulled their share at the oars, and always will without murmuring continue to pull in the direction of progress, but they will never pull towards the sandy beach of annihilation.

RURAL.

## Singing.

MR. EDITOR:—We notice by your last paper that Diapason has read "with interest" the articles of two correspondents relative to Church Music, yet does not fully agree with either of them. He is in favor of "Congregational Singing," that is, not only have your organ but one hired singer, a leader, who must always "be heard with the choir," and set the whole congregation in a roar. This undoubtedly would suit the multitude. But music! oh, speak to me, good old Handel, Beethoven, Mozart, and others of later times, who know and love music, can a melody be an improvement upon a carefully organized and selected and experienced company of singers? Is not the song of a single bird sweeter than that of all kinds together? Or if you can take four or eight, trained and practised, would it not be better and more attractive than that which you may hear in a bird shop, full of singers?

To be spiritual you must be appreciative and sensible. The true spirit of music can be understood only by those who are cultivated and educated in its study and practice. We should fear if we had "Congregational Singing," that the voice might be ahead of the "spirit" or the "spirit" ahead of the voice, either of which would inevitably produce discord.

Again, "Diapason" says, that in his "humble but sincere opinion, there should be almost as much of the spirit of worship in the song as in the prayer, and much more than in the sermon." According to this we should say that the singing was the most important element of public worship. Then why not pay for good singing as well as for good preaching, and join in the spirit of the song, as well as be instructed by the words of the preacher. We want and pay for the best ministers: we want and should pay for the best singers.

"Diapason" also thinks that those who lead in the songs of praise, should "possess a pure heart and a fervent spirit." There should be nothing like levity or indecorous behavior. Is it to be supposed that the whole of a large congregation could be imbued with a worshipful spirit any more readily than a few singers who join in the praise of God, in close proximity to the organ?

I do not think that the experience of the best and most distinguished singers would justify the belief that congregational singing can ever be carried out with good effect, till all by obedience and holiness, are permitted to join that perfect Choir, which, it is said, will sing praises to God and the Lamb forever.

DIAPASON.

**SKATING.**—We are glad to be able to say, for the benefit of those who enjoy this recreation, that there was good skating at Bancroft's Pond yesterday, and if no change of weather occurs between the writing of this item by us and the reading of it by you, the opportunity for this fine sport is still open.

## How to Save the Union.

MR. EDITOR:—The time has come when we may calculate the value of the Union. Northern men, especially, may ask, What is it worth to us? What is it worth to the United States? Among the many ways proposed for "saving the Union," it does not seem to have occurred to the North that the best way to save it is to lose it. This may seem paradoxical, but let us consider what constitutes Union. Is it simply a compact of States, or is it a union of the people? You will say the latter. Then, when there is no bond of union between the people, there can be no Union at all. Hence it follows that we may at this time, when there is no bond to connect the people calculate the value of a Union which is one in name only. There are, in my opinion, three ways in which the trouble now existing between the North and South may be settled, so that it shall stay settled—not by compromise, for that never settles anything.

And first, it may be settled by gradual emancipation; second, by peaceable dissolution; or, third, by coercion. I mention them in the order in which they commend themselves to my mind. Now, as to emancipation. If the South could be brought to this view of the matter, and the time settled when slavery should cease to be, by the voluntary surrender of it, no matter how long the time might be before it could take place, the country would start on a career of prosperity unexampled in the history of nations. Supposing that fifty years should be the time, after which slavery should cease to be. I believe that before half that time had expired, the present border States would be free States; and long before the fifty years had gone by, the South would be so fully convinced of the benefits of free labor, that not a slave would breathe in our whole land.

Second, it may be brought about by an amendment of the Constitution, providing for an equal distribution of the public property, the free navigation of the Mississippi river, and a settlement of all points of difference which might arise, by a Commission appointed for that purpose. This method would not be so good as the first, because the bond of union would be less perfect; but it would be infinitely better than the present Union, which is no Union at all.

Thirdly, it could be accomplished by coercion. This is nothing more nor less than civil war. There cannot be a question in the mind of any candid man, as to the powers and duty of the Government in such a case. To suppose the government has not the power to enforce the laws, is to say that we have no government, and consequently, no Union. But the value of a Union obtained and held by such means, may be questioned; for one, I think that dissolution is preferable. These views may appear to be wrong to those who think greatly of the value of the name of Union, but one of the above methods must be met, sooner or later—nothing else will bring peace to this distracted country.

Then, to sum up, gradual emancipation will be for the good of the whole country; dissolution will be for the benefit of the North, certainly, but it is by no means certain that the South will gain by it; coercion will entail evil upon the country for a long series of years, ending at last in dissolution; and the only way of preserving a union of the people, is by breaking the Union of States.

MR. EDITOR, I am an old Whig, a Republican, and a Union man. I love the Union, but I love my country more—and I am convinced that so long as slavery exists in the country, just so long will be the troubles with which we are now afflicted, except in view of its final voluntary extinction.

UNION.

**DANVERS.**—The "Ex. Putnam Associates" of this town are having a very pleasant course of parties this winter. We learn that they have leased Franklin Hall for the season, and fixed it up in a very tasty style, with carpets, pictures, &c., &c. Whatever their gentlemanly captain, Mr. C. H. Adams, Jr., undertakes cannot help being otherwise than pleasant and agreeable. We learn that their parties are very fully attended and quite popular. Cross, Tiney & Upton furnish the music.

We learn from the Register that Hon. Josiah Quincy delivered a lecture on "Lafayette's Visit to America," before the Lyceum on Tuesday evening, Jan. 22. Mr. Quincy was senior Aid-de-Camp to the Governor at that time, and accompanied Lafayette during his tour through Massachusetts. This fact added much interest to the lecture. It appears that many ladies, who boast of having been kissed by Lafayette, when he was in 1824, are slightly mistaken, the old hero having on several occasions delegated this power to Mr. Quincy, while he grasped the hands of the veterans from the opposite window of the carriage.

**LEGISLATIVE.**—The Committee on Railways and Canals have reported that the petitioners for an act of incorporation for a horse railroad from South Danvers to Salem, "have leave to withdraw;" but the report was recommitted on motion of Mr. NORTHEAST of Essex. Upon the petition of the Lynn and Boston Railroad Company for leave to extend their road to South Danvers and Salem, several witnesses were examined. We understand that a remonstrance is in circulation for signatures; but the town having deliberately voted in favor of the road to Lynn, unanimously, it is not likely that the Legislature will refuse to respond to their wishes.

**COTTON FACTORY.**—The Committee on Manufactures, having considered the petition of E. W. Upton and others of South Danvers, for a steam cotton factory, have reported a bill to incorporate the Peabody Manufacturing Company with a capital of \$100,000. The same Committee have reported a bill, also, to incorporate the Bowditch Manufacturing Company, on the petition of GEORGE D. PHIPPS and others.

**I. L. A.**—The first lecture before the Irving Literary Association was delivered last Monday evening by the Rev. Willard Spaulding, of Salem. His subject was "Character," and it was received by the large audience with unmistakable satisfaction.

**The Third Series of Polka Parties** will commence next Friday evening at Sutton Hall.







## Miscellaneous.

**THE FIRST MARRIAGE.**—We like short courtships, and in this Adam acted like a sensible man. He fell asleep a bachelor, and awoke to find himself a married man. He appeared to have popped the question almost immediately after meeting M'de Eve, and she, without any flirtation or shyness, gave him a kiss and herself. Of this first kiss in this world, we have had, however, our thoughts, and sometimes in a political mood have wished we were the man 'wot did it.' But the deed is done. The chance was Adam's and he improved it. We like the notion of getting married in a garden. It is in good taste. We like a private wedding. Adam's was private. No envious beaux were there; no croaking old maids; no chattering aunts and grumbling grandmothers. The birds of heaven were the ministers, and the glad sky flung its light upon the scene. One thing about the wedding brings queer thoughts to us, spite of scriptural truth. Adam and his wife were rather young to be married—some two or three days old, according to the sagacious speculations of theologians—mere babies—larger, but no older, without experience, without a house, without a pot or a kettle, nothing—but love and Eden.

**AN IRISH COMPLIMENT.**—In a railroad car the seats were all full except one, which was occupied by a pleasant looking Irishman—and at one of the stations a couple of evidently well-bred and intelligent young ladies came in to procure seats; seeing none vacant, they were about to go into the back car, when Patrick arose hastily and offered them his seat with evident pleasure. "But you will have no seat for yourself," responded one of the young ladies with a smile, hesitating with true politeness to accept it. "Never mind that!" said the gallant Irishman, "ye're welcome to it. I'd ride upon the one-catcher to New York any time for a smile from such jentlemanly ladies!" and he retired hastily into the next car, amid the cheers of his fellow passengers.

**AN EXCHANGE SAYS:** "A little incident transpired some weeks ago, at one of our Frankfort hotels, which is worthy of notice."

A little girl entered the bar-room, and in pitiful tones said that her mother had sent her to get eight cents. "Eight cents?" says the keeper. "Yes sir." "What does your mother want with eight cents?" "I don't owe her anything." "Well," said the child, "father spends all his money here for rum, and we have had nothing to eat to day. Mother wants to buy a loaf of bread."

A loafer remarked to the bar-keeper to "kick the brat out."

"No," says the keeper, "I'll give her the money, and if the father comes back again I'll kick him out."

**MORALS OF SORROW.**—But for the sorrow of the heart, where would the affections find their strength? Our virtues, like the aromatic shrubs of the forest, only give out their sweets when their leaves are bruised and trampled.—He who has not felt sorrow may be scarcely said to have known love, since the most precious joys of the soul arise from sympathies that are seldom known till they are sought, and never sought till they are necessary to soothe an infirmity or satisfy a need.

**NO CARPENTER'S RULE,** no rod and chain, will measure the dimensions of any house or house-plot: go into the house: if the proprietor is constrained and deferring, 'tis of no importance how large his house, how beautiful his grounds,—you quickly come to the end of all: but if the man is self-possessed, happy, and at home, his house is deep-founded, indefinitely large and interesting, the roof dome buoyant as the sky. Under the humblest roof, the commonest person in plain clothes sits there massive, cheerful, yet formidable like the Egyptian colossi.—Emerson.

**SAINT PAUL.**—Harper says that a very worthy minister, settled not a hundred miles from Boston, was one Sunday morning descending upon the importance of plain speaking; "Why, my hearers," said he, "St. Paul never used any highfalutin' expressions. No! he always spoke plain Anglo-Saxon."

The only persons who are always dignified are those who are always dull.

## Advertisements.

**NEW APOTHECARY STORE!**  
D. P. GROSVENOR, JR.,  
Informs the citizens of this place that  
Drugs and Medicines  
Can be found at  
33 MAIN STREET.  
Hopes by strict personal attention to his profession  
to merit a share of public favor.  
may 25-tf

**GEORGE E. MBACOM,**  
Dealer in  
**DRUGS & MEDICINES,**  
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,  
126 MAIN ST.—126  
Nearly opp Danvers Bank, South Danvers

## Carriage Painting.



### JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston,—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldswait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Marblehead.

**REPAIRING,**

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

**NEW TAILORING ROOMS,**

**MR. E. LORD,**

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.

(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

**G. B. THOMPSON,**

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

AND

**MEN'S AND BOYS'**

**READY-MADE CLOTHING.**

South Danvers, April 25-tf

**Horse Blankets,**

**& ROBES.**

Just received a prime assortment, which were bought for Cash, and will be sold at a very small advance—at

**E. N. PRICE'S,**

No. 230 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

oct24-tf

**CONCENTRATED LEAVEN.**

**ICAYLE & CO.,**

AGENTS for this article, may be found at 30

FRONT ST., during the afternoon, and at their

STORE, PHILLIPS' WHARF, during the afternoon, where they will receive orders for it at manufacturers' prices.

They will also keep samples of their FLOUR, GRAIN, &c., at 30 Front Street.

Salem, Oct. 31, 1860.

**DODGE'S**

**AMERICAN**

**LINIMENT.**

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest, Contractions of the Muscles, Ague in the

Breast and Face, Sore Throat,

Group, Chills, and Frost.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 33 Main Street, South Danvers.

Wholesale Agent, ASA S. CROSBY, 20 Kilby street, Boston, Mass.

thor14

**Heckscher Coal!**

**\$5.50 per Ton on Wharf.**

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,

Both Red and White Ash,

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by

**W. P. PHILLIPS,**

Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

oct17-ly

To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

**JOHN J. ASHBY,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,**

of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 6 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Tint Boots, for Children.

oct24-tf

**EDWARD C. WEBSTER,**

**ONE PRICE**

**HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,**

231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

**REMOVAL.**

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,** would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where he will constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

**Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware**

In the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**

2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

feb 8

**Choice Pigs for Sale.**

The subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of the kind, which Albert and Chester County breeds, in which the Market for the Fine Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

**BYRON GOODALE,**

Near Taylor's Brook.

South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1860.

tf

## Patent and Improved Spectacles.

284 Washington Street, Boston, first floor

UP STAIRS.

**DISEASES OF THE EYE MEDICALLY TREATED.**

**PROF. FRANKS & SON,** of New York. Professor Frank, Oculist, Physician by Diploma to the New York Eye Hospital, Life Governor of the Eye Infirmary, Lecturer on the Eye, and Patented, will attend. These spectacles are not ever require changing to those of stronger magnifying power, never tire the eyes, and can be seen through as well by candle as by daylight.

**REFERENCES.**

Hon. Millard Fillmore, ex-President of the U. S. States. Hon. Thomas H. Seymour, late Governor of Conn. Hon. Jan. C. Smith, Merchant, Providence, R. I. Hon. E. Huntington, ex-Deputy Governor of Mass. Hon. R. S. Grant, Mayor of New York, N. Y. Hon. R. S. Grant, Mayor of New York, N. Y. Hon. R. S. Grant, Mayor of New York, N. Y.

Prof. J. Knight, M.D., Yale College, New Haven. Prof. W. Hooker, M.D., Yale College, New Haven. Prof. P. A. Jewett, Yale College, New Haven. Prof. D. H. Hooper, M.D., Yale College, New Haven. Prof. M. T. Moore, M.D., New York Medical University. Prof. M. T. Moore, M.D., New York Medical University. Prof. C. B. Gilman, M.D., N. Y. Medical University.

Prof. A. C. Post, M.D., New York Medical University. G. Wilkes, M.D., New York Eye Infirmary. A. Davis, M.D., New York Eye Infirmary. Mark Stephenson, M.D., New York Eye Hospital. Isaac Wood, M.D., New York Eye Hospital. D. J. Rogers, M.D., New York Eye Hospital. J. P. Garrison, M.D., New York Eye Hospital. E. H. Dixon, Editor of the New York Herald.

Dr. J. B. Keane, M.D., New York Eye Hospital. Dr. H. D. Bulkley, Editor of the New York Medical Times. W. S. Channing, Pres. Quinlan's Bank, New Haven. J. H. Bennett, Cashier of the City Bank, Worcester. H. H. Wainwright, President Merchants' Bank, Lowell. C. B. Russell, President Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Hartford.

19-jan9

**POWER'S MARBLE WORKS**

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,

Busin and Table Tops, Shelves,

and Brackets,

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAPSTONE work, executed promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.

W. A. POWER.

dec 14-tf

**R. C. MANNING & CO.,**

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

**COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,**

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

oct17

**M. BLACK, JR.,**

At DANVERSPORT,

IS now prepared to furnish Coal of the various

sizes, and of the very best qualities, viz:

**LEHIGH WHITE ASH**—the best, in most

cases, for furnaces and McGee Stoves.

**LOUISIANA**—A free burning white

ash, the purest article mined.

For RED ASH—The Diamond, East Frank-

lin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the

best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.

Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South

Reading Depot.

July 25

**H. & H. G. HUBON,**

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

**COFFINS AND CASKETS.**

MAKING our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice

to furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well

as Coffins and Caskets, of the most substantial

construction, and delivered without extra charge

to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express

or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

**Black Walnut and White Wood**

**Boards, Plank and Joists**

**for sale.**

dec 14-tf

**GROVER & BAKER'S**

**CELEBRATED**

**Sewing Machines.**

Sales Room Cor. Market & Summer St.,

over the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity

of construction, ease of management and strength,

Elasticity and beauty of stitch. It sews Cotton,

Thread, or Silk, from common spools, without re-

winding.—It is the most reliable Machine in the market

for all kinds of manufacturing purposes, while the Family

Machine possesses all advantages over all others, for

every kind of home sewing.

The new improved Grover and Baker Shuttle Ma-

chine, at the reduced price of 30 dollars, is peculiarly

adapted to Sewing, as well as all other purposes.

Where the Shuttle stitch is preferred it is superior for

Shoe Binding. It is the most reliable Machine in the market

for all kinds of manufacturing purposes, while the Family

Machine possesses all advantages over all others, for

every kind of home sewing.

The public are invited to call and examine the

Machines at the Rooms over the Post Office, Frazer's build-

ing, to the Adams Building.

may 7

**E. BAKER, Agent**

**E. S. FLINT,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**INNER SOLES,**

**AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.**

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

**PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.**

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of

Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furni-

ture and Merchandise of any description about town,

or to and from the neighboring towns.

Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Sta-

tion, and at E. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continu-

ance of the same.

W. H. PINGREE

South Danvers, 1860.

mech 7

**E. R. PERKINS,**

**PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST**

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent

leather Pictures, of various sizes taken with all the

improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, En-

gravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when

desired.

Jan 11

**Abbot's South Danvers & Salem**

**EXPRESS.**

Leave South Danvers, . . . 7 a.m., 1 p.m.

Leave Salem, . . . 8 a.m., 2 p.m.

Orders left at Ten & Moulton's, and principal stores

on Main Street, South Danvers; and at 7 Wash-

ington street, and at Beech's in the Market, Salem.

Removal.

**BOOK-BINDERY.**

J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book

Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers

over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, on

Chambers at 134 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

**RULING MACHINE,**

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all

kind of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in

the most perfect manner.

Book-Binding of every description done neatly and

with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano

Musical.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due at-

tention.

June 6-tf



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1861.

NO. 11.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$150 a Year, in Advance.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, 1.50 2.50 5.00  
Quarter of a Square, .75 1.25 2.50  
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.  
6 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

**Book & Job Printing**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

### Cards.

#### REMOVAL.

**DR. D. C. PERKINS**  
Has removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,  
OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.  
MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,  
MUSIC TEACHER.  
For terms, please inquire at  
No. 14 Hotten Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,  
SOUTH DANVERS.  
February 6, 1861.

**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
Jan 4-ly

**B. C. PERKINS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

**JOHN W. PROCTOR,**  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
DENTIST,  
No. 4 Main Street, So. Danvers Square.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

**W. L. BOWDOIN,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.  
Jan 11-ly

**F. POOLE,**  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

**MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,**  
Keeps constantly on hand  
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF  
Millinery Goods,  
At Rooms 188 Essex street, Salem. may 16

**JOHN MOULTON,**  
LIVERY & STABLE,  
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

**SAMUEL DAVIS,**  
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,  
77 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

**E. S. FLINT,**  
DEALER IN  
West India Goods, Country Produce  
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND,**  
PAINTERS,  
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS  
88 Main St., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.  
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage  
solicited.

**J. J. HEYLINGBERG,**  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
No. 24 Main street.

## Original Poetry.

### OUR COUNTRY: ESTO PERPETUA.

O, for a pen of fire!  
O, for a prophet's tongue!  
To tell the people where to seek  
A second Washington.

They tell me, I may find,  
Far in the prairie West,  
A man whose name will yet be found  
Among those heroes blest.

Who in our country's youth,  
Struggled through war's dark night;  
Fought with the strength of conscious truth;  
Conquered through virtue's might.

Shades of the mighty dead,  
From your long sleep awake!  
For they who should our country save,  
Now in their harness shake.

Speak to the faltering ones,  
Send them in duty's path;  
Uphold the weak, urge on the strong,  
Avert the day of wrath.

We know there is a stain—  
A blot, a deadly sin,  
Weighing the nation's conscience down,  
Grieving the soul within.

This will not always be;  
Yet not on one fell blow,  
Can aught with roots so wide and deep,  
Be laid forever low.

Fierce has the conflict been;  
Fiercer it yet must be,  
And he who guides and rules the storm,  
Alone the end can see.

Though brightly shines the sun  
O'er glistening fields of snow,  
Here in the free and glorious North,  
The air seems filled with wo.

For to my troubled heart,  
Come threatenings from afar;  
And as the faint hounds the hound  
I dread the approach of war.

The very word calls up  
Before my startled eyes,  
Visions of desolated homes,  
And many a hundred ties.

High hopes in death brought low;  
Hopes shadowed by the pall;  
And widows' moans and orphans' tears,  
War brings them, one and all.

But if this we must come,  
And foe with foe be met,  
The God of battles speed the right,  
And save our country yet. M. H. T.

### THE COMPROMISE.

Oh! yes, the Northern States will yield,  
And we our manhood will debate;  
Still shall the South its slave-power wield,  
And ponder shall our land debate.

Our nation's flag has stripes and stars:  
Both stars and stripes are dimming fast;  
Their brightness a foul blemish mars  
As long as Slavery shall last.

Oh! yes, our honor we will bend,  
The nobleness of freemen born,  
And give the South a chance to send  
Their slaves and slavers to Cape Horn.

Do freemen dare give up the right,  
And thus prove faithless to their trust?  
The dead—have they no silent might?  
Must our dead patriots rise from dust?

Must Jefferson awake from sleep?  
And noble Jackson rise to weep?  
And Adams—cannot he still keep  
The peaceful rest which is his due?

Holds Italy the only peer  
We find to mate our Washington?  
Have we no Garibaldi here,  
To free the bondman from his chain?

Have we not men who boast their birth  
As equal that of any clime?  
Must we call Washington to earth,  
To guide us in our troublous time?

Do freemen forget the time,  
When Carolina dared assume  
Rebellious tone? She gained her point  
And one more feather in her plume.

Boastful and haughty in her tone,  
And arrogant in useless pride,  
She wants to rule, supreme, alone;  
O'er other States, rough-shod to ride.

You who would sign those base resolves  
Which Crittenden has dared propose,  
No reason or excuse absolves;  
You name yourselves fair Freedom's foes.

A compromise, forsooth, with States  
That want the more, the more they get,  
And on whose restless scheming heads,  
The seal of Discontent is set.

O comrades you, who think to calm  
The angry South by acts unwise,  
Made self reliant, she will arm  
And force a second compromise.

But think you that the Slave shall be  
Always in galling bondage fast?  
The worm will turn—the black be free—  
The day of Slavery be past.

If we have noble, fearless men,  
Defend the right, assail the wrong;  
Then shall our country rise again,  
And loudly swell a nation's song.

A nation's song of joy and peace,  
Of love to God, good will to men—  
All quarrels and all wranglings ceased,  
And all the land at rest again.

## Miscellaneous.

### THE PRINTER AND HIS TYPES.

Perhaps there is no department of enterprise  
whose details are less understood by intelligent  
people, than the art preservative—the achievement  
of the types.

Every day their lives long, they are accus-  
tomed to read the newspapers, to find fault  
with their statements, their arrangements, their  
looks—to plume themselves upon the discovery  
of some roughish and acrobatic type that gets  
into a frolic and stands upon its head, or some  
word with a waste letter or two in it; but of  
the process by which the newspaper is made,  
of the myriads of motions and thousands of  
pieces necessary to composition, they know  
little and think less.

They imagine they discourse of a wonder in-  
deed, when they speak of the frail white car-  
pet woven for thought to walk upon from the  
rags that fluttered upon the back of the beggar  
yesterday.

But there is something to us more wonderful  
still. When we look at the hundred and fifty-  
two little boxes that compose a printer's case,  
noneless except the clicking of the types, as  
one by one they take their march in glowing  
lines—we think we have found the marvel of  
the art.

Strewn in those little boxes are thin parallel-  
ograms of metal, every one good for something  
that goes to make up written language; the  
visible foot-print of thought upon a carpet of  
rags.

We think how many fragments of fancy  
there are in the boxes; how many atoms of  
poetry and eloquence the Printer can make  
here, and if he only has a little chart to go by,  
how many facts in small handfuls, how much  
truth in chaos.

Now he picks the scattered elements until he  
holds in his hands a stanza of Gray's Elegy, a  
monody upon Grimes' coat all buttoned down  
before. Now he sets up "puppy missing," and  
now "Paradise Lost." He arrays a bride in  
"small caps," and a sonnet in "Nonpareil."

He announces that the languishing live, in one  
sentence—transposes the word and deplores  
the days that are "evil" in the next.  
A poor tickle it works into the Printer's  
hand, like a little clock just running down,  
and a strain of eloquence marches into line.—  
We fancy we can tell the difference by hearing  
of the ear, but perhaps not.

The types that told of a wedding yesterday,  
same letters.  
They are the elements to make a world of.  
Those types are a world with something in it as  
beautiful as spring, as rich as summer, and as  
autumn flowers that frost cannot wilt, fruit  
that shall ripen for all time.

**STRENGTH AND FEROCITY OF AFRICAN GO-  
RILLAS.**—Dr. Du Chailu is probably the first  
and only white man who has dared to wage  
war with gorillas. The apes of Borneo and  
Sumatra are infants compared with them—  
The far-famed chimpanzee is a great docile  
creature which can never be named in the same  
day with the gigantic ferocity of Central Africa.  
Think of it. The gorilla is six feet two inches  
in height, and three between the shoulder  
blades. The paw is that of a giant—three  
times the size of the human hand. The finger  
measures six inches in circumference at the  
base. There is an immense ridge running per-  
pendicular over the cranium; this and the  
great jaws are packed with muscle of prodig-  
ious strength. The creature has huge arms,  
altogether disproportioned to the body. It is  
covered with black hair, and has a matted lock  
on its head, which it has the power of bringing  
over its face. It has almost the sagacity of a  
man, and almost the ferocity of a fiend. The  
male is terribly pugnacious, the female always  
flies. When they make their attack they  
beat their breast with their fists, making a  
sound which can be heard a mile. Their cry—  
which has a terrific resemblance to the human  
voice—can be heard three miles amid the re-  
verberation of the hills. As they approach their  
adversary, they endeavor to intimidate him.  
One would think this was easily done.  
That fearful sound, those frantic eyes, glaring  
with the intelligence and malignity of a de-  
mon, were enough to shake nerves not easily  
disturbed from their equipoise. Our hero lost  
five or six men in these strange engagements.  
Think of the tremendous strength that, with  
one blow of the arm, could crush the ribs like  
pipestems, and tear out a piece of the side;  
and that, with a single movement of the jaw,  
could crush the barrel of a gun as if it was  
a stick of candy! Another fact: there are no  
lions in the beat of the gorilla.

**AN INCIDENT AT WASHINGTON.**—An eye wit-  
ness relates that a few days since, in a public  
parlor of one of the principal hotels in that  
city, a crowd of excited southerners were dis-  
cussing the merits of the various modes of com-  
promise, and among others that of Virginia's  
method of sending commissioners to Washing-  
ton, and to the seceding States, when a gen-  
tleman, who had till then quietly listened to  
the discussion, stepped forward, and urged that  
there was one State which had a superior claim  
to settle all disputes among other sister States.  
That State was Kentucky. ("Three cheers for  
Kentucky," given with a will.) The speaker  
continued, "She has also the material that will  
ultimately and forever settle this matter, never  
again to occur." He was again applauded, and  
continued, "The material I allude to, gentle-  
men, is Kentucky hemp." There was an omi-  
nous silence; those present felt the full force,  
and probably the justice of the remark, and in-  
stead of threats, quietly dispersed.

### THE UNION.

No one can mistake the author of the fol-  
lowing:

"When my eyes are turned to behold for the  
first time, the sun in heaven, may I not see  
him shining on the broken and dishonored  
fragments of a once glorious Union; on a  
land rent with civil feuds, or drenched it may  
be with fraternal blood. Let their last feeble  
and lingering glance rather behold the gor-  
geous ensign of the republic, now known and  
honored throughout the earth, still full high  
advanced, its arms and trophies streaming in  
their original luster, not a stripe erased or pol-  
luted, nor a single star obscured, bearing for  
its motto no such miserable interrogatory, as  
'What is all this worth?' nor those other words  
of delusion and folly, 'Liberty first and union  
afterward'; but everywhere spread all over in  
characters of living light blazing on all its  
ample folds as they float over the sea and over  
the land, and in every wind under the whole  
heavens, that other sentiment dear to every  
American heart, 'LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW  
AND FOREVER, ONE AND INSEPARABLE!' " 1830.

Probably Daniel Webster left the following  
great truth more deeply impressed upon the  
mind and heart of every American citizen,  
than any other, which should never be forgotten:  
"The preservation of American liberty de-  
pends upon the support of the Constitution,  
and the Union of the States."

Dr. Arnold, formerly Master of the School at  
Rugby, once wrote to his intimate friend Chev-  
alier Bunsen, that "New England was the last  
hope of the world." If so, what is the hope?

**AN EDITOR IN A NEW SUIT.**—Wm. A.  
Clarke, the editor of the Kendall (Ill.) Clar-  
ion, loves a good joke and never lets an op-  
portunity slip that promises a dish of fun. Here  
is his last:

**Disguised.**—We have lately got a new suit  
of clothes, and no man could be more effectually  
disguised. We look like a gentleman. Upon first  
putting them on, we felt like a cat in a  
strange garret, and for a long time thought we  
were swamped off. We went to the house and  
scared the baby into fits; our wife asked us if  
we wanted to see Mr. Clarke, and told us that  
we would find him at the office; went there,  
and pretty soon one of our business men came  
in with a strip of paper in his hand. He asked  
if the editor was in; told him we thought not;  
asked him if he wished to see him particularly.

Started to the house again, met a  
couple of ladies, one of them asked the other,  
"What handsome stranger is that?" In this  
dilemma we met a friend and told him who we  
were, and got him to introduce us to our wife,  
who is now as proud of us as can be. The  
next time we get a new suit, we shall let her  
know it before hand.

**WOMEN AND PROVERBS.**—There is one thing  
that the student will be struck with—the uni-  
versal want of gallantry manifested in the pro-  
verbs of all languages towards the female sex.  
"Woman's beauty; the forest echo, and the  
rainbow, soon pass away," say the ungallant  
Germans; who further uncivilly attest that  
"Women and maidens must be praised, whether  
truly or falsely," "Women are watches that  
keep bad time," and that "A woman's ven-  
geance knows no bounds." The Italians' hints  
are almost as strong as the Teutonic assertions,  
"Women's tears are a fountain of craft," and  
"Women always speak the truth but not the  
whole truth," say the Southern moralists; add-  
ing that "Women rouge that they may not  
blush." Then come the slanderous Portuguese  
grinders of maxims, which they deliver accord-  
ing to this bad measure: "Your wife and  
sheep early at home," and "Women and glass  
are always in danger." The haughty Spaniard  
states that "Women, wind, and fortune soon  
change." Jerrold, on the other hand, rather  
compliments the sex when he lays down his  
maxim, in "St. Cupid," that "To fan treason  
into a full blaze always fan with a petticoat."

**GLORIOUS EPIGRAPH.**—On a grave-stone in  
New London, Ct., appears the following in-  
scription; the records of ancient Greece or  
Rome do not exhibit a nobler instance of patri-  
otic heroism:

"On the 20th of October, 1781, four thou-  
sand Englishmen fell upon the town with fire  
and sword. A line of powder was then laid  
from the magazine of the fort to the sea, there  
to be lighted—thus to blow the fort into the  
air. Wm. Hotman, who lay not far distant,  
wounded by three strokes of the bayonet in  
the body, beheld it, and said to one of his  
wounded friends, who was still alive,

"We will endeavor to crawl to this line.  
We will completely wet the powder with our  
blood. Thus will we, with the little life that  
remains to us, save the fort and magazine, and  
perhaps a few of our comrades, who are only  
wounded." He alone had strength to accom-  
plish this noble design. In his thirtieth year  
he died on the powder he had overflooded with  
his blood. His friends, and seven of his com-  
rades, by that means, had their lives preserved."

After this simple narrative, are the following  
words, in large capitals:

"HERE RESTS WILLIAM HOTMAN."

Reading makes a learned man, writing a  
correct man, speaking a ready man, thinking a  
great man, and praying a good man.

A young lady shouldn't be unhappy be-  
cause she isn't quite as tall as she would like to  
be. It is a very easy thing to get "spliced."

### A HAUNTED HOUSE.

Mr. Henry Taylor, who has occupied a house on Wolfe street, in  
Alexandria, Va., for several months, has dur-  
ing that time been frequently annoyed and  
alarmed in the night by unearthly noises com-  
ing from the eaves of the building. In seeking  
out the cause of these noises last week, accord-  
ing to a local paper, he found jammed in one of  
the eaves of the house, the sewed up leg of a pair  
of black pantaloons, which, on being opened,  
revealed the dried, stiffened and mummy-like  
remains of an infant, encased first in rags and  
then in lime; in a similar place at the other  
extremity of the roof was found a bundle made  
of a portion of an old coat, in the inside of  
which were found detached portions of the  
skeleton of another well-developed child. The  
"unearthly noises" probably arose from the ef-  
forts of rats to get at the dead bodies.

**SPUNKY EDITOR.**—An editor in Egyptian Il-  
linois has been sued for libel, the party claim-  
ing ten thousand dollars damage to his charac-  
ter. The editor don't believe the man's charac-  
ter is worth so much, and says:

"We are willing to bet our printing office  
against a keg of tar that he could not 'palm it  
off' for ten cents—and we will wager our life  
that it is not worth one cent. He has not sued  
us for enough. He ought to have a little worse  
character. For instance, we believe him to be an  
infernal scoundrel and a perjured villain. If  
he wants anything else to make up his case,  
we will say he is a most abominable liar."

**A GIANTIC PROJECT.**—It is said that the  
Emperor Napoleon has given his sanction to the  
project of building a railway between Calais and  
Dover. This undertaking, probably the most  
stupendous in the history of the world, com-  
emplates the tunneling of the British channel  
between the points above named—a distance of  
nineteen miles. It is intended, we believe, to  
build a number of stations, or islands, along  
the route. The bed of the channel along the  
proposed route has been ascertained to be of  
solid rock, which will render the proposed tun-  
nel, when completed, impervious to water.  
Contractors are busy preparing their estimates  
of the probable expenses of the work.

**The Chickasaw Guards of Houston,**  
Mississippi, turned out for target practice for a  
prize cup, the other day. The bull's eye of the  
target had a hole in it, and after the whole com-  
pany had fired some magnificent shots, the  
marksman being equally excellent, it was  
impossible to award the cup, which is to be shot  
for again, when it is hoped that somebody will  
do some bad shooting. Terrible fellows with  
the rifle, these Mississippians!—*Mobile Adver-*

**LYING IN BED.**—It is often a question with  
people who are unacquainted with the anatomy  
and physiology of man, whether lying with  
the head exalted or level with the body was  
the most wholesome. Most, consulting their  
own case on this point, argue in favor of that  
which they prefer. Now, although many deli-  
ght in bolstering up their heads at night, and  
sleep soundly without injury, yet we declare it  
to be a dangerous habit. The vessels through  
which the blood passes from the heart to the  
head are always lessened in their cavities when  
the head is resting in bed higher than the body;  
therefore, in all diseases attended with fever  
it should be pretty nearly on a level with the  
body; and people ought to accustom themselves  
to sleep thus and avoid danger.—*Med. Journal.*

**FREE SPEECH VINDICATED.**—The Abolition  
Convention which was in session at Albany on  
Tuesday afternoon and evening, was fully pro-  
tected in freedom of speech. There was no lack  
of riotously disposed persons in attendance,  
but Mayor Thacher and nearly the whole po-  
lice force were also present, and every one who  
attempted a disturbance was summarily ejected.

**AN UNFORTUNATE MAN.**—A Frenchman de-  
termined to be rid of life, went a little before  
high tide to a post set up by the seaside. He  
had provided himself with a ladder, a rope, a  
pistol, a bundle of matches, and a vial of poi-  
son. Ascending the ladder, he tied one end of  
the rope to a post, and the other end round his  
neck; then he took the pistol, set his clothes  
on fire, put the muzzle of the pistol to his head  
and kicked away the ladder. In kicking down  
the ladder, he sloped the pistol so that the ball  
missed his head and cut through the rope by  
which he was suspended; he fell "to the sea,"  
thus extinguishing the flames of his clothes,  
and the sea water which he involuntarily swal-  
lowed counteracted the poison, and thus in  
spite of his precautions, he remained unharmed,  
unshot, unpoisoned, unburned and undrowned.

**RULES FOR PUNCTUATION.**—Upon coming in-  
to the office, the other day, we asked an an-  
cient "P. D." his rules for punctuation. Said he, I  
set up as long as I can hold my breath, then  
put in a comma; when I gape, I insert a semi-  
colon; when I sneeze, a colon; and when I  
want to take a chew of tobacco, I insert a peri-  
od. We cannot withhold these rules, so ad-  
mirable in their simplicity, from the public.

**SHARP.**—Gussy, coming into the house one  
day, with his pants seriously worn at the  
knees, was reprimanded by his mother, but es-  
caped punishment by the ready excuse:

"Why, Ma, you see I wore 'em out saying  
my prayers in the back yard."

**The less tenderness a man has in his na-  
ture the more he requires from others.**

### THE LYNN HERMIT.

The Committee on Claims gave a partial hearing on the petition of  
George Gray and William Gray of Scotland  
that the estate of George Gray (the "Lynn  
Hermit") paid into the treasury of the Com-  
monwealth by the public administrator, may  
be given to them. The circumstances of the  
case have been detailed at length in the col-  
umns of *The Wizard*.

Documentary evidence was introduced by  
Mr. J. D. Bryant, counsel for petitioners, to  
prove that George Gray the hermit, was the il-  
legitimate son of William Gray, whose legiti-  
mate son, Henry Gray of Oxbang, was the re-  
puted father of the petitioners; that said  
George, the hermit, was bred to the trade of a  
cooper, at which he worked in Boston for some  
time, after his arrival in America, and before he  
became an anchorite, and that he adopted his  
peculiar mode of life in consequence of the cir-  
cumstances of his birth and of a disappoint-  
ment in a love affair.

As it appears that there are other claimants,  
heirs of one Jane Gray, said to be the legitimate  
daughter of William Gray, the common ances-  
tor of all the parties, a further hearing is to be  
had. A witness, now resident in Danvers, who  
well knew the hermit when he was a journey-  
man cooper in Scotland, and who resumed his  
acquaintance with him at the hermitage, is  
expected to testify orally as he has already by  
deposition. It appears that the hermit had,  
when he went to Lynn about \$2000, that he ac-  
quired considerable sums by selling patents  
upon his inventions, and left about \$14,000,  
but a much less sum was paid into the State  
treasury. A member of the committee, resident  
in Lynn, suggested that paying debts was some-  
thing of which the hermit was never guilty.

**The currants in our garden are easily  
stemmed; the current of life isn't.**

**Communications.**

**ANNEXATION TO SALEM.**

In the discussion of the question of annex-  
ation in your columns, a conflict is manifest be-  
tween the rural and more densely populated  
portions of the town of South Danvers. In  
reverting back to the year '55, the time of the  
division of the town of Danvers and the incor-  
poration of the new town of South Danvers, it  
will be recollected that the parties most in-  
terested in bringing about the division were rural  
farmers, and the principal argument now for an-  
nexation, and the rural or farming portion of  
the town, then as now, opposed any change.—  
Like South Carolinians, there are some men in  
every community always uneasy, never satisfied  
with doing well; anxious continually for  
experiments. If this class could be gratified  
without injuring other classes unavoidably con-  
nected with them, it might be advisable to per-  
mit them success. As many would fain believe  
the secession of South Carolina, were it possi-  
ble unaccompanied, would be beneficial to the  
rest of the States, although suicidal to herself,  
so there are those foolish enough to entertain  
the belief that the division of the town in '55,  
was in reality advantageous to that part retain-  
ing the old corporation and name (although  
none of their seeking), while to the new town  
of South Danvers, or the petitioners for the  
act, the experiment has not been a decided  
success.

In view of the suggestions made by the  
writers for and against annexation, I will take  
the liberty to offer a few words, as an outsider  
or looker-on, not immediately interested except  
as a sympathizer perhaps with one of the parties  
in interest. The principal reason offered  
for annexation is reduction of taxes, by the  
saving of the expenditure of supporting sepa-  
rate municipalities, at the same time securing  
all the advantages that can be obtained by both.  
Now this result might be effected possibly in a  
different way from that proposed. I would not  
suggest the repeal of the act of division, but  
the annexation of that part of South Danvers  
immediately contiguous to Salem, while the  
rural or farming portion (that territory of  
which it was said in years that are past, that it  
did not pay for the expenses made by its bene-  
fit) might if so disposed, be re-annexed to the  
present town of Danvers, and enjoy a great re-  
duction of taxes, while at the same time they  
would have secured to them just as good educa-  
tional privileges and all other benefits which  
they can now enjoy, and which cost them much  
more. It was a fallacious idea that the rural  
territory impoverished the town, as many of us  
were confident in '55. The fact was, and is,  
that a greater percentage of the expenditures  
in our towns, relatively to the taxes, were  
made in the denser portions. The tax in Dan-  
vers for 1860, was but \$6.80 on the thousand,  
which was lower considerably than before di-  
vision, without any increase of debt, and with-  
out in any department practising economy to  
the extent of the parsimonious. We have cap-  
ital schools, good roads, a Fire Department that  
is efficient, at the present time a *motel*, and  
promising for the future more economy than  
heretofore, and what is best of all, we have a  
unity of feeling unparalleled prior to the  
division.

Finally, I would say that we are pained to  
think that our neighbors, formerly our towns-  
men, are so afflicted with ills of their own seek-  
ing, and hope that they will not be too precipi-  
tate, but first seek to amend and reform in  
their own municipality, before resorting to the  
alternative of again disturbing town lines,  
which always is attended with painful aliena-  
tions.



WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, '61.

## Our Jury.

Our twelve men are from almost as many towns and cities in the county. They are mostly from places along the seaboard, Newburyport, Gloucester, Beverly, Salem, Marblehead, Swampscott and Lynn. We have also a supernumerary from Ipswich. We have only three from the interior towns, Boxford, Danvers and South Danvers. As might be expected, our occupations partake of the business of the sea-shore. We have one ship-carpenter from Newburyport, whose structures are now afloat on the ocean. We have a pump and block maker from Salem, so essential in fitting out a ship for her voyage. We have also a merchant and ship-owner of Marblehead, our heaviest man on the scales, as well as on the books of the assessors. Gloucester and Beverly each furnish a "shoreman," a name not found in the dictionaries, but which means an owner or fitter-out of fishing vessels, and trader in their cargoes. We have one Danvers farmer, a substantial cultivator of his own acres, and have another farmer from Swampscott, who is also a painter by trade. We have two from Salem and Boxford, whose business is with boots and shoes, a large and important interest in our County. Besides these, from Lynn we have an agent for the vending of a valuable commodity, who has traveled extensively, gained much information, has been one of the police, and is a sharp observer of mankind. We have two cabinet-makers, or rather a manufacturer, whose steam machinery in Beverly, turns out rapidly the furniture and adornments of our houses; and last of all we have the scribe who now indites this editorial paragraph.

The fact of these twelve persons being thrown together to act in business of grave importance and responsibility, requires such intimate intercourse that we soon become acquainted and familiar with each other. When not engaged in our deliberations, our intercourse is of that genial nature which makes the time pass swiftly, and serves to beget mutual confidence and regard. Where difference of sentiment exists, a becoming deference is paid to the opinions of each other. We do not believe that it often happens, when twelve men are thus accidentally brought together, that such genial companionship prevails. These transient meetings sometimes ripen to lasting friendships.

The first meeting in the jury room is both embarrassing and ludicrous. We are sent from the court room by the Judge, under charge of an officer, with directions to select a foreman. The appointment of this foreman is with the Judge, but he allows the jury to select their man. These twelve men, unknown to each other, are locked up in a room by the Sheriff, where they find twelve chairs and a table. There they sit, in a constrained silence, looking at each other, or striving hard to look somewhere else. No one feels authorized to break the silence. Perhaps no one can tell the name of any other. Every one wishes some other one would relieve the rest by a word, or, at least, by a smile. The smile comes at length, and then the word, for by this time the ridiculous position of things is too apparent to last. Some one breaks the ice, and the water flows. Still we are strangers to each other, and how shall we choose? We have heard that the custom has prevailed in such cases to choose the best looking. Why not? Surely, we may trust to physiognomy where there is nothing else by which to judge of merit. Our jury took this course, and elected their best looking man. And who, gentle reader, suppose you it was? It was myself! We commend them for their excellent taste, and have the profoundest respect for their estimate of personal beauty—particularly the kind of which Old Abe is the type. We feel competent to judge on this point, for we own a looking-glass. We are further confirmed in our judgment by the good lady with whom we board, who unhesitatingly declares we are handsome.

Our jury is a venerable body. Our youngest member is 37, and our eldest only 60, yet we all average just 51 1-2 years, reckoning to our last birthday. Eight are past 50, and only two under 50 years. Our political principles are indicated by the fact that five of us voted for Lincoln, four for Bell, and three for Douglas. Our verdict was unanimous against Breckinridge. Our religious convictions show four Congregational, four Baptist, three Universalist and one Unitarian.

The gravity of our body may be inferred from our ages, but we are also remarkable for our specific gravity. The whole jury weighs just 2001 pounds a veridical, an average of 166 pounds 12 ounces per man. The lightest weight is 114 pounds and the heaviest 218. Our tallest man is 6 feet 3 1/2 inches, and our shortest 5 feet 3 inches. We have four giants, over 6 feet high.

REV. MR. MURRAY.—We gather from a paragraph in the Cambridge Chronicle, that some steps have been taken in one of the prominent religious societies of that city to obtain, this gentleman for its pastor. He has been settled over our South Society about six years, during which time he has had several advantageous offers to remove to other situations, all of which he has steadily declined. Whatever may be his decision in this case, we are confident that he will be governed by other than the slight pecuniary consideration involved. With a united, harmonious and attached people, to whom he is bound by all the ties engendered by these first years of his ministry, a sundering of those ties will not be to him a matter of indifference. To the members of his large and influential society it would be a source of extreme regret. Beyond, and outside of his own denomination, as a citizen and an efficient member of the Board of School Commissioners, his removal from town would be regarded as a serious loss.

FRANK WENHAM.—On Friday night, the barn of Mr. Stillman in East Wenham was destroyed by fire, together with a cow, a lot of poultry, hay, wood, &c. No insurance. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

## Great National Union Triumvirate:

CRITTENDEN, SEWARD, AND DOUGLAS.

For the many opportunities, Mr. Editor, which you have given me from time to time, in allowing me to address the public through the columns of the Wizard (even though not always in strict conformity with your own views, it may be) you have my thanks, and I would again ask a corner to-day for some of my thoughts upon the great and all-absorbing subject of the times. No one but myself is accountable for the views herein advanced. The time has come to place the Union before party, the nation before the sections, and salvation from blood and carnage to our common country, before and above all.

The distinguished Statesmen named in the caption, are, in my opinion, proceeding upon this patriotic ground. They seem to say by their words and acts, in the language of Daniel Webster: "While the Union lasts, we have high, exciting, gratifying prospects spread out before us, for us and our children. Beyond that, I seek not to penetrate the veil. God grant, that in my day at least that curtain may not rise. God grant, that on my vision never may be opened what lies beyond."

These gentlemen, it is well known, were prominent leaders in the recent national canvass of the great parties then dividing the country. They have laid their party differences on the altar of their common country, and, in the language of one of them, (Mr. Seward) recently delivered in the Senate: "In lieu of these comes up the great, vital and fearful question of Union or Disunion—country or no country—the question whether we shall sink forever under the contempt of mankind." This is the ground for all good patriots to stand upon in the present threatening condition of the nation. Of what consequence will it be to us as Americans, whether Slavery is extended or not, when the great American nation is buried under the ruins, from civil war and brutal fraternal carnage? The remnant, whether white or black, that remains of us then, will be the slaves of the nations of the earth—a by-word and a laughing-stock among men. While the fabric stands unscathed—while the house is out of danger, there may be some sense in disputing about the arrangement of the furniture; but what arrant fools, what consummate madmen would those be who should spend their time in disputing about the particular classification or arrangement of the articles about the house, when the cracking and consuming element of fire had already seized upon one third of the building! The Union is on fire—one whole wing of the glorious national fabric erected by our fathers, is already writhing in the red flame of disunion, which threatens the conflagration of the whole edifice; and shall we stop at this momentous crisis to wrangle about matters which have no more importance when our nation has fallen into "the blind cave of the eternal night" of anarchy and ruin, than would the arrangement of a few miserably defaced and broken chairs upon the desolated, blackened and caving floors left by the recent devouring flame. It is enough that this glorious triumvirate for the preservation of the Union and the Constitution, sees the danger, sees the vortex of ruin to which this nation is rapidly drifting for them to lay by their old weapons of party warfare and to take up the glorious cause of saving that Constitution and that Union from that certain destruction which threatens it. They leave for the present at least, the petty conflicts and squabbles of party, and turn the eagle of their great intellects towards the restoration, reconciliation and salvation of our common country. This is indeed a holy work, and all great men of all parties, sects and sections, will remember them in all time to come as entitled to their thanks and to the special benefits of a beneficent Deity. The curse of suicidal disunion by this nation, will not fall upon this people alone. All the nations and all the future will feel the influence of the blighting, withering infamy. Liberty and equality throughout the world and throughout all time will receive a wound upon the vitals from the mad stroke of the suicidal arm of this great nation. The accursed steel will pierce through its own heart even into the vitals of future ages. The same bloody hand of treason and anarchy which strikes down our own beloved country, will sow broadcast the seeds of oppression and ruin upon the heads of millions yet unborn. What a terrible responsibility rests on the American people of the present time! May they prove equal to the hopes of the world.

It is fortunate for the nation, fortunate for the world, fortunate for the present and for the future, that such great men, such patriotic men, such pure lovers of our holy Union as CRITTENDEN, SEWARD AND DOUGLAS, representatives of the North, South and West, have laid aside every minor question, and have united their great energies in the heavenly work of shutting off from this great nation the threatened crimson current of disunion, anarchy and treason, and of saving the nation from destruction. They deserve the support of the mighty arm of the undivided American nation, and they will have it. The whole world looks with approval upon this glorious combination from different parties of superior mind and patriotism for the purpose of saving to the world and to all the future ages, the last and best refuge of liberty and governmental justice on the face of the earth—the AMERICAN UNION. Partisans of all kinds and of all sections! follow the example of these noble men. Lay aside your habitations of party, and wrap yourselves in the glorious "star-spangled banner," swearing upon the altar of your country—

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

HORATIO.

IRVING ASSOCIATION.—The Irving Association held a meeting last Monday evening at John W. Proctor's law office—which was kindly offered for their use, and which the Society acknowledged by a vote of thanks. A list of officers was elected:

President—Warren P. Osborne.  
Treasurer—J. H. Osgood, E. Marsh.  
Secretary—George S. Poole.  
Executive Committee—Joseph Osborne, J. R. Patterson, George C. Bancroft.

Their next meeting will be on Monday evening, Feb. 13, 1861, at Mr. Proctor's office.

REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR OF 1812. The accounts we receive by the Southern papers of their war preparations, bring vividly to mind what we witnessed at the time of the second war with Great Britain, of the alarm which existed here, and the preparations made for defense from invasion. There is a vast difference in the two cases. The imminence of the danger was far greater here than now exists there. A British fleet was hovering on our coast, frequently in plain sight from the tops of our hills. Already the same fleet had aided in the successful conquest of a large part of Maine, which was held by the enemy in security. Vessels were often seen in flames in the bay, and a general expectation existed of a descent on our coast.

We propose now to speak only of some of the primary preparations, and of these, the drafting of VEDETTES. This word is defined by Webster as "a sentinel on horseback, a dragoon or horseman stationed on the outposts of an army, to watch an enemy and give notice of danger." Those of which we speak had notice of danger. Those of which we speak had notice of danger. Those of which we speak had notice of danger.

## Annexation.

MR. EDITOR.—The main arguments of 'Civis' and others, in favor of the annexation of South Danvers to Salem, are based on a supposed reduction of taxes, but let us see how far this view is borne out, by looking at the last address of Mayor Webb to the City government.

His statement shows that the city debt at the present time amounts to nearly one hundred and twenty-seven thousand dollars; showing that the low rate of taxation is owing to the fact that they have not paid for what they have bought—a very convenient way of reducing the rate of taxation, but a very questionable policy in the long run. In this debt is not included the last new Steam Fire Engine, nor nine thousand dollars which the Mayor says belongs there, but which has been charged to another account. So we see that the city which 'Civis' is so anxious to become a part of, is in debt nearly one hundred and forty thousand dollars. A comparison of the two places for the last year, shows Salem increasing her debt twenty-eight thousand dollars, with a tax of eight tenths of one per cent on a hundred dollars, while South Danvers with a tax of one per cent on a hundred dollars, is in a fair way of making a material reduction of her debt; the paying of her debts with a slightly increased rate of taxation being in my opinion much better than low taxes and running in debt.

I think, Mr. Editor, that there is a feeling of uneasiness in the town in regard to our name, which might be got rid of in a much more beneficial manner, than by being annexed to Salem. I think you once suggested the name of Antwerp for our town. I thought favorably of it at the time, and my opinion that the change would be for the better, grows stronger. I hope that we shall sometime take that name, thus going back to the original name from which Danvers was derived. I do not propose to discuss the matter at this time, but hope that you will let the subject sleep.

ANTWERP.

SEVERE.—At a meeting of the Democracy of Southern Illinois, the following among other resolutions, was adopted:

Resolved, That it is the imperative duty of President Lincoln, after his inaugural address, to hang old Buchanan and every man engaged in secession or nullifying any law now existing in conformity to the Constitution.

They also passed resolutions, resolving to stand by Abraham Lincoln, and recognizing Stephen A. Douglas "as the great expounder of our Constitution, the pillar of our Liberty, and upon whom we rest our future hopes for our safety."

COLD WEATHER.—Last Thursday we had all kinds of weather—in fact, all the seasons of the year were represented. At sunrise it was quite mild and comfortable. At one o'clock the mercury stood 45 degrees above zero, and we had a copious shower, with every indication of a rain storm; at 3 o'clock the sky was clear; at 3 1/2 o'clock black, ugly-looking clouds appeared in the west, and a severe snow squall of some minutes duration soon followed, and in an hour afterwards the thermometer fell fifteen degrees. The cold continued to increase, and at 7 o'clock the mercury had fallen thirty-five degrees below zero. It continued to grow colder during the night, and at sunrise the next (Friday) morning, the mercury, as indicated by various thermometers, ranged from twenty to thirty-three degrees below zero in this vicinity. The intense cold was accompanied by a violent gale of wind, which shook the houses, slammed window blinds and shutters, howled down the chimneys, and kept the timid awake most of the night.

HISTORY OF PRINTING.—We, in common with many others, were much gratified on Thursday evening last, by hearing, at Mechanic Hall, in Salem, a lecture on the above subject by Charles W. Felt, Esq. Mr. Felt is well known for his persevering endeavors to make a great stride in the "Art preservative of all arts," by constructing a machine which shall set types in their proper places for receiving the ink at the press. In his investigations he has not been neglectful of the origin and progress of the printer's art, and he has got up, not only a finished lecture, but he has enlivened it with pleasant details, which make the subject an entertaining one. His delivery was graceful, and with fluent readiness he repeated the whole of it without a single reference to his notes.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN SOUTH DANVERS IN 1860:

Marrriages,..... 41  
Births,..... 234  
Deaths,..... 109

Of the children born, 122 were males, 112 females, and 111 were children of foreign parentage.

Number of children, both of whose parents are natives of South Danvers, 15.  
Of the persons who died, 43 were less than 6 years old, and 24 were over 60 years old.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES LAST SUNDAY.—REV. MR. ATTWELL, of Saugus, preached at the Universalist Church.

Prof. Jewett, of Salem, preached at the Congregational Church in the afternoon, and Rev. Mr. Bullard in the forenoon. In the afternoon the latter preached at Rockville.

Rev. Willard Spaulding, of Salem, preached at the Unitarian Church in the afternoon.

DANVERS.—No trace of the robbers of the store of Mr. E. B. Waitt (reported in our last) have as yet been discovered. We are sorry to learn that Mr. Waitt's loss is somewhat above the amount first reported in the papers, and on looking over his goods he thinks there were nearly \$500 worth taken by the robbers. Constable Adams is after them with a sharp stick.

On Monday last, one Henry Collins, of that delightful region known as "New Dublin" of this town, was taken to Salem for trial on the charge of selling bad rum, otherwise called "Sudden Death," "Jersey Lightning" or a more modern name of "apoplectic shock." Said Henry is from the "Old Country, Sir" some where near the old namesake of his village, and thought to himself that "A man has as good a right to sell a 'drop of the critter' as the Yankees have an shup." Our Henry was very quickly disposed of, however, by a three months job of work, at the House of Correction at Ipswich. He ought to think himself very fortunate in these hard times to get such a "job."

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## Goods at Reduced Prices.—By reference

to our advertising columns it will be seen that

Amos Merrill will sell the balance of his stock

at such reduced prices as will suit the times.

## POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES.—We

have received from Springfield the following

table, furnished by the Superintendent of the

Census, at Washington, for the purpose of ap-

portioning members of Congress in the various

States. The ratio of representation for a mem-

ber of Congress is 127,216:

Free Population.	Slave Population.	37th Cong. Ratio.
Maine, 619,958	0	5
New Hampshire, 326,072	0	3
Vermont, 315,827	0	3
Massachusetts, 1,231,494	0	10
Rhode Island, 174,621	0	1
Connecticut, 460,670	0	4
New York, 3,851,563	0	30
Pennsylvania, 2,916,018	0	23
New Jersey, 676,034	1,805	6
Delaware, 110,548	85,382	1
Maryland, 646,183	495,826	11
Virginia, 1,097,373	328,377	7
North Carolina, 679,965	407,135	4
South Carolina, 645,336	467,400	7
Georgia, 81,885	63,846	1
Alabama, 520,444	435,473	6
Mississippi, 407,051	479,607	5
Louisiana, 354,245	312,185	4
Arkansas, 331,710	101,065	3
Texas, 415,999	184,956	4
Tennessee, 859,528	237,112	3
Kentucky, 920,077	225,490	8
Ohio, 2,377,917	19	19
Indiana, 1,350,802	10	10
Illinois, 1,691,233	13	13
Missouri, 1,985,695	115,619	9
Michigan, 754,291	6	6
Wisconsin, 768,485	6	6
Iowa, 682,002	5	5
Minnesota, 172,793	1	1
Oregon, 384,770	3	3
California, 238,560	1	1

Total population of the States 31,241,144 3,999,853 233

## POPULATION OF THE TERRITORIES.

Kansas, 143,645
Nebraska, 28,893
New Mexico, 93,024
Utah, 50,000
Dakota, 4,839
Washington, 11,624
District of Columbia, 73,291

Total of Territories, 406,945

## RECAPITULATION.

Total free population of all States and Terri-

tories of the United States, 31,647,489

Slave population, 3,999,853

—Chicago Journal.

## THE MILITARY FORCE OF THE COUNTRY.—It

appears from the returns received at the War

Department that the military force of South

Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi

and Louisiana combined, is 341,000 men. These

returns are severally made from the years 1838

to 1859. The returns for 1860 only from Mas-

sachusetts give 161,500; Rhode Island, 18,641;

Connecticut, 51,756; Virginia, 143,169; Min-

nesota, 24,480; New York, 419,000. The ag-

gregate militia force of the whole country, as

shown from these imperfect returns, is 1,168,000

of which about 2,600,000 is infantry, 20,000

cavalry, 13,000 artillery, and 20,000 rifle-

men.

## REMARKABLE.—At the present criminal term

of the Supreme Court in Salem, during the

week thirty-one prisoners plead "Guilty." We

think this state of facts has no precedent in our

criminal records. We regard it as highly com-

plimentary to our vigilant District Attorney,

that so many of the indicted ones consider their

cases so desperate as not to attempt a defense.

## We are told that the boys in the Gram-

mar Schools in this city, are talking of the

formation of an anti-coercion society. It is no

coercion for them to spit in the Master's face, stick

pins in his chair, put burdock burs in his hair,

coop a rooster in his desk, and pin placards upon

his back; but for him to refuse to be insulted

and to insist upon the observance of order and

proper obedience, is coercion, which can never

be tolerated by the sons of freemen!—Eastern

Times.

## The Grand Jury have made a presenta-

tion in reference to the Court House in Salem,

in which they state that the present building is

wholly inadequate to the wants of the Courts.

They recommend the building of a more sub-

stantial structure which will better meet the wants

of the public, and suggest that the same could

be erected for the sum of \$25,000.

## The English papers claim a right to nav-

igate the Mississippi which they say seces-

sion cannot abrogate. By the treaty of Paris, signed

on the 30th November, 1782, it was stipulated

that "the navigation of the Mississippi, from

its source to the ocean, shall forever remain free

and open to the subjects of Great Britain, and

the citizens of the United States."

## The Newburyport Herald says that on

Tuesday morning, a country damsel, with

mighty large hoops, was occupying more than

half the street, when a sleigh coming along at

good speed, caught her skirts over the runner

and stripped her of all superfluous gearing in a

trice. The hoops were on the bows of the

sleigh and she was landed in the stern.

During the Yale on Thursday afternoon, a

female named Ellen Dunnovan, belonging in

Quincy, was walking "Knead" street, Boston,

when she was taken up from her feet by the

wind and carried across the street, a distance

of some twenty feet, and fell upon the curbstone,

striking upon her forehead and receiving a very

severe gash, nearly three inches in length.

The correspondent of the Southern

Christian Advocate, writing from Texas, says

that Rev. Dr. Boring, Rev. Dr. Carter, Pres-

ident of Soule University, and Rev. J. E.

Carnes of the Texas Advocate are on the stump

making secession speeches. These are all min-

isters of the Methodist Church South.

There is said to be a family at Halifax

Centre, Vt., consisting of a father 86 years of

age, two sons and two daughters, all of the chil-

dren being deaf, dumb, and blind, and yet they

manage to carry on their farm, gaining a respec-

table living therefrom.

Eugene D. Avery, who has represented

Groton in the Connecticut Legislature, is now

in the secession army at Pensacola. Mr. Avery

is a Republican, and his enlistment is said to be

merely to avoid a confiscation of his property.

There is a tree in Williamston so situ-

ated that it draws nourishment from Massachu-

setts, New York and Vermont. It stands on

the spot where these three States join.



By reference  
be seen that  
of his stock  
at the times.

STATES.—We  
the following  
atendant of ap-  
the purpose of ap-  
in the various  
tion for a mem-

Slave 37th Cong.  
pulation, Rep's.

5	6
3	3
10	1
1	1
4	4
30	30
23	23
5	5
1,805	1,805
85,882	85,882
496,826	496,826
328,877	328,877
407,135	407,135
467,400	467,400
63,846	63,846
435,473	435,473
479,607	479,607
312,186	312,186
101,065	101,065
184,965	184,965
387,112	387,112
225,490	225,490
17	17
11	11
116,619	116,619
5	5
6	6
1	1
1	1
10	10

A PROBLEM.—Speaking of problems, all  
Paris and the Departments have been worried  
for the last month over the following, published  
seriously in the *Monde Illustré*. Draw a series  
of lines thus:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	-----

Then, with three strokes of the finger, and  
without returning upon any line already to be  
wiped, wipe them all out. All the slates, dead  
walls and shop doors of Paris are now sacrificed  
to this interesting exercise in mathematics.

The grave is indeed hallowed, when the  
grass of the churchyard can cover all memory  
save that of love.

4 3,999,833 233  
TERRITORIES.

1,143,615	1,143,615
28,892	28,892
30,024	30,024
4,839	4,839
11,624	11,624
75,821	75,821
406,945	406,945

1 States and Terri-  
tories, 3,999,833

THE COUNTRY.—It  
received at the War  
itary force of South  
Florida, Mississippi  
341,000 men. These  
from the years 1838  
1860 only from Mas-  
hade Island, 18,541;  
inia, 143,159; Min-  
419,000. The ag-  
e whole country, as  
returns, is 3,168,000  
20,000 rifleman.

Recent criminal term  
alem, during the first  
lead "Guilty." We  
no precedent in our  
ard it as highly com-  
District Attorney,  
ed ones consider their  
at attempt a defense.

e boys in the Gram-  
re talking of the for-  
society. It is no co-  
e Master's face stick  
ock burs in his hair,  
and pin plaicards upon  
retuse to be insulted  
ervance of order and  
n, which can never,  
f freemen.—*Editor*

ve made a presenta-  
urt House in Salem,  
re present building is  
wants of the Court-  
ing of a more suit-  
etter meet the wants  
that the same could  
\$25,000.

claims a right to nar-  
h they say secession  
treaty of Paris, sign-  
1782, it was stipu-  
the Mississippi, from  
ll forever remain free  
of Great Britain, and  
States."

Herald says that on  
untry damsel, with  
occupying more than  
igh coming along at  
irts over the runner  
erious gearing in a  
on the bows of the  
in the stern.

Thursday afternoon, a  
novan, belonging in  
eand street, Boston,  
from her feet by the  
e street, a distance of  
and receiving a very  
nches in length.

The jolly members of a toying club,  
like pipe staves, are but hooped into a tub;  
and in a close confederacy link  
For nothing else but only to hold drink.

No man ever went into a poorer business than  
rum-drinking. Yet, when once the habit is  
formed, it is not so easy to abandon it. Dr.  
Ham's Invigorating Spirit is recommended as a  
very good assistant to accomplish a mastery  
over this vice.

These are all m-  
urch South.

a family at Halifax  
a father 86 years of  
ghter, all of the child-  
d blind, and yet they  
rm, gaining a respect-

who has represented  
Legislature, is now  
meacola. Mr. Avery  
listment is said to be  
tion of his property

Williamston so situ-  
ent from Massachu-  
mont. It stands on  
State join.

## Advertisements.

### FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES.

### AMOS MERRILL

WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL  
and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY  
REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, DeLaines,  
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,  
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,  
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at LOW PRICES, New Styles  
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,  
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes,  
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.

With the usual variety of SMALL WARES  
and FANCY GOODS, at the

WARREN BANK BUILDING.  
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

### CLOSING WINTER GOODS.

LINEN COLLARS—closing at 10 cts.  
Linen Cuffs, closing at 10 cts.  
Woolen Hoods, " 16 "

Good Hoods, 25 cts.  
Russet Hoods, 50 cts.  
Hand Knit Hoods, \$1.

Best Caps—hand made—\$1 10.  
Children's Woolen Tippets, 3 cts.  
Children's Tippets—heavy—10 cts.

Ladies', Childs' and Misses Wool Hosiery.  
Merino Hosiery—11 all sizes.  
Gloves at greatly reduced prices.

Gaucholets—cut closing out prices.  
Gaucholets—cut closing out prices.  
Best Kid Gloves, (damaged,) 34 cts.

BLACK LACE VEILS.  
We have opened a full line of Black Lace  
Veils, bought at "panic prices," and marked  
at prices that will sell them.

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.  
JOHN P. PEABODY.

### List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at South  
Danvers, Feb. 12, 1861.

LADIES' LIST.  
Coburn Maria A. Richards Martha A.  
Druggan Sarah Richardson R E M  
Goldthwaite Sarah E Sewell Jimma  
Morton Mary II Sweet Susan  
Naughtin Maria Thompson Rebecca

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.  
Brickett Ward Norris Moses  
Brown A Pearson Wm  
Barry Alonzo P Rice G P  
Tarter B F Porter B F  
Carlton John P Peabody Frank Jr  
Davies Chas Capt Parr Richard H  
Eastwell John Putnam James W  
Dodon H L Putnam Edward  
Giles B Porter Benj B  
Gleason James Rice Edward Jr  
Hinds Thomas Ro-kwell Albert  
Hays Thomas Smith Wm  
Litchan Timothy Smith Peter M  
Morrison James Upton L  
Meady Thomas Capt Very Elijah  
Moses L T Whitcomb J P  
Munroe Luther S Wheldon Andrew

A. R. FISKE, P. M.  
N. B. These letters are subject to an ad-  
ditional postage of one cent each.

### Tenements to Let.

Two pleasantly situated and con-  
venient TENEMENTS, one of them on  
Mount Vernon Street, leading from Walnut  
to Tremont street, and the other is situated on  
Fulton street. Possession given immediately.  
Apply to PHILIP BLANEY.

South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1860. tf.

### S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,

DEALERS IN  
Crocery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-  
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,  
Oil, and Window Glass.

No 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,  
Salem, Mass.

### SYRUP PITCHERS.

BRITANNIA Cap'd Pitchers for Syrups, in  
Parian and White Stone Ware, rec'd at  
S C & E A SIMONDS',  
House Furnishing Store, 32 Front st.

### PARIAN PITCHERS.

WHITE and colored Parian Pitchers, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

### PAPER HANGINGS.

SMALL LOTS—selling off very cheap,  
to make room for the new stock which is now  
coming in.

Book and Paper Hanging Store of  
H P IVES & A A SMITH, opp E R R Station

### THE CHURCH MONTHLY.

NO. 1 of this new Periodical, established for  
the promotion of the doctrine of the Pro-  
testant Episcopal Church, edited by Rev. Dr.  
Randall and Huntington, and having many  
others of the prominent members of that Church  
for contributors, is now issued.

Sample copies may be seen at our store,  
where subscriptions are received. Terms, \$2 a  
year.  
H P IVES & A A SMITH.

### NEW BOOKS.

A MESSAGE FROM THE SEA; and the  
Uncommercial Traveler, by Chas Dickens;  
Up the River—the new Rainbow and Lucky  
Story—by Abbott. Received by  
H P IVES & A A SMITH.

### Dwelling House for Sale.

The elegantly situated and convenient two  
story Dwelling House, numbered 134 Boston  
street, being next east of the residence of  
Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodating  
terms. Said house has connected with it a large barn,  
garden and fruit trees, and it may be made conven-  
ient for one large or two small families. Its situation  
within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers,  
entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Free-  
body Institute.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain  
such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem,  
and it is well worthy of the attention of persons de-  
siring an eligible and convenient home.  
Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or  
F. POOL, at this office.  
South Danvers, Jan. 30, 1861. tf

### Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully in-  
forms the citizens of South Dan-  
vers that he will be in town every  
Wednesday, and will attend to all orders en-  
trusted to him, with promptness and care.  
Order slate at BROOKS & BROS' Periodi-  
cal Store, this building.  
Jan 30 THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

### Tenement to Let.

One half House in the year of No. 14 Park  
street. Enquire of  
Jan 9-1f L. W. ELLIOT.

## SHIRT PATTERNS CUT

FROM Measure, from stiff Pattern Paper,  
with full pattern directions for making  
Shirts, accompanying each pattern.  
THE FINEST QUALITIES OF SHIRTS and  
COLLARS made to order, as usual, and war-  
ranted to fit, by

GEORGE S. WALKER,  
Dealer in superior qualities of Gentlemen's

UNDERSHIRTS, SHIRTS,  
STOCKS & CRAVATS, DRAWERS,  
LINEN BOSOMS, COLLARS,  
LINEN HOSKFS, HOSIERY,  
TIES, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES,  
UMBRELLAS,

And the PATENT PAPER COLLARS, 100 for \$2.50  
At No. 152 Essex st, Bowker Block, Salem.

Selling at the Very Lowest Prices.  
GENT'S LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS;  
Gent's Linen Bosoms and Cuffs, at  
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,  
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet  
Articles,  
No 152 Essex st, Bowker Place.

### Messenger's Notice.

ESSEX, ss. Feb. 9, 1861. A warrant has been duly  
issued by Hon. Geo. F. CHOATE, Judge of Probate  
and Insolvency, for said county of Essex, against the  
estate of

PHINEAS CORNING, of Danvers,  
in said county, shoe manufacturer, an insolvent debtor;  
and the payment of any debts, or the delivery of any  
property of said insolvent debtor, to him or for his use,  
and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden  
by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent  
debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be  
held at Salem, in said county, on the twenty-fifth day  
of February inst., at ten o'clock A. M., for the  
proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or as-  
signees of said estate.

The second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent  
debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be  
held at Salem, in said county, on the eighth day  
of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at which meeting  
creditors may be present and prove their claims.

EDWARD FOLKENS, Assignee.  
febl 3-2t STEPHEN UPTON, Dep. Sheriff,  
Me.-sugr.

### Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ESSEX, ss. In Insolvency, before Hon. GEORGE F.  
CHOATE, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, in and  
for said county.

The third meeting of the creditors of AUGUSTUS  
W. FOLKENS, of South Danvers, in said county, trader,  
insolvent debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolv-  
ency, at Salem, in said county, on the eighth day  
of February inst., at ten o'clock A. M., at which meeting  
creditors may be present and prove their claims.

EDWARD FOLKENS, Assignee.  
febl 3-2t

### Insolvent Notice.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. ESSEX, ss.  
The undersigned has been duly appointed by the  
Court of the estate of CHARLES G. POSTER, of South  
Danvers, in said county, an insolvent debtor.

The second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent  
debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be  
held at Salem, in said county, on the eighth day  
of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at which meeting  
creditors may be present and prove their claims.

EDWARD FOLKENS, Assignee.  
febl 3-2t

### Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ESSEX, ss. In Insolvency, before Hon. GEORGE F.  
CHOATE, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, in and  
for said county.

The third meeting of the creditors of MARK GIL-  
DEN, insolvent debtor, will be held at the Court of In-  
solventcy, at Salem, in said county, on the eighth day  
of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at which meeting  
creditors may be present and prove their claims.

EDWARD FOLKENS, Assignee.  
febl 3-2t

### Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been  
duly appointed executor of the last will and testa-  
ment of SARAH POOR, late of South Danvers, in the  
county of Essex, widow, deceased, and has taken upon  
himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs.  
All persons having demands upon the estate of said de-  
ceased are required to exhibit the same, and all per-  
sons indebted to said estate are called upon to make  
payment to

South Danvers, Feb. 5, 1861. JOSEPH POOR, febl 3-1t

### Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been  
duly appointed administrator of the estate of  
DANIEL W. POOR, late of Danvers, in the county of  
Essex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust  
by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons hav-  
ing demands upon the estate of said deceased, are re-  
quired to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted  
to said estate are called upon to make payment to said  
estate as called upon to make payment to

South Danvers, Feb. 5, 1861. JOSEPH POOR, febl 3-1t

### Furs at Reduced Prices.

A new and splendid assortment of OVER-  
COATS.  
Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from  
the best materials.  
Fine DRESS FROCKS, in the latest styles.  
Superb MATCHED SUITS—very cheap.  
PANTS and VESTS in great variety.  
BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS  
and VESTS.  
A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING  
GOODS.  
DRAWERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the  
best quality.  
Latest style SILK HATS for only \$3.  
A fine assortment of FUR & WOOL HATS.  
FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men  
and Boys.

ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,  
No. 231 Essex street,  
Corner of Wash-ton street.  
EDWARD C. WEBSTER.  
Salem, Jan. 30, 1861. 2m

### HENRY L. WHIDDEN,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.  
Jan 2-1t

### NEWMAN & SYMONDS,

DEALERS IN  
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,  
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,  
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.,  
South Danvers Square, opp Congregational Church  
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

### STEPHEN OSBORNE

RESPECTFULLY  
solicits a call from  
the LADIES, to ex-  
amine his  
LARGE STOCK OF

### RICH FURS,

Embracing all the NEW STYLES, which will be  
sold at the lowest prices.

CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.,  
— IN —  
Otter, Beaver, Fur, Seal, Nutria, &c.

At 191 ESSEX, COR. CENTRAL ST.,  
SALEM.  
nov 14-1f

### BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

WILLIAM J. WALTON,  
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS,  
HAS now on hand, and intends to  
constantly keep a full assortment of  
all desirable kinds and styles of  
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which  
he would be happy to dispose of to  
his Friends, and the Public, at sat-  
isfactory prices.  
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.  
dec 7 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.

### DRESS-MAKING.

MISS MATILDA BERSE,  
H A VING had eight years' experience, will  
warrant satisfaction to all who may call on  
her, at the residence of Mrs. J. H. POTTER,  
Parsons street, South Danvers. Jan 16.

FOR A FEW DAYS LONGER  
We shall sell at a Great Discount, before  
taking account of stock, at  
ANN R. BRAY'S,  
176 Federal street.

## George P. Daniels.

### MONEY WANTED

On and after WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19, the  
Subscriber will sell his

Large and Well-Assorted Stock  
—OF—  
DRY GOODS

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,  
In order to realize the cash.

OVERCOATS,  
PANTS AND VESTS,  
HATS & CAPS.

— ALSO —  
WOOLEN CARPETS,  
WILL BE SOLD

Without Regard to Cost!  
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF  
DRESS GOODS!

Plaids and Trimmings!  
HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.

dec 19-1f GEO. P. DANIELS.

### Cressey & Hale.

### ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRA.

WANTED! IMMEDIATELY!

10,000 Ladies and Gentlemen

To purchase the entire stock of

CLOTHING,  
BOOTS & SHOES,

&c. &c., offered for sale by

CRESSEY & HALE,

At 134 Main Street,  
SOUTH DANVERS.

### NEW GOODS

RECEIVED every week direct from the man-  
ufacturers. Every article warranted as  
represented. In consideration of the HARD  
TIMES, we are selling our goods at such prices  
as will bid defiance to all competition.

READ! READ! READ!

### Clothing Department.

A new and splendid assortment of OVER-  
COATS.  
Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from  
the best materials.  
Fine DRESS FROCKS, in the latest styles.  
Superb MATCHED SUITS—very cheap.  
PANTS and VESTS in great variety.  
BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS  
and VESTS.  
A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING  
GOODS.  
DRAWERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the  
best quality.  
Latest style SILK HATS for only \$3.  
A fine assortment of FUR & WOOL HATS.  
FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men  
and Boys.

### Boot & Shoe Department.

Extra lot Men's double sole CALF BOOTS.  
Men's Kid and Grained Boots, manufactured  
expressly for retailing.  
Men's Heavy Double Sole leather Boots.  
Boys' Calf Double Sole Boots, custom made.  
Boys and Youths' extra Kid dou. sole Boots.  
The largest assortment of Boys' and Youths'  
Boots to be found.

Ladies' best Cloth CONGRESS BOOTS,  
with and without Heels.  
Ladies' Goat and Kid Congress and Lace  
Boots.  
Ladies' Congress and Button double sole  
Pegged and Seved Boots.  
Misses' and Children's Congress and Button  
Double Sole School Boots.  
Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Slippers, fine fin-  
ish and good stock.

A complete assortment of Children's Con-  
gress and Lace Boots—with all goods usually  
found in a

FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

### CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

In thus advertising our immense stock of  
goods, we deem it necessary to state that, in  
consequence of the great depression in busi-  
ness, we have been enabled in many instances  
to purchase goods at prices even below the first  
cost of manufacturing; and we have deter-  
mined to give our patrons the entire benefit of  
the great Bargains which we have made; and  
we hope, by dealing fairly and honorably with  
every one, to secure such an amount of patron-  
age as will warrant success in this, our new  
enterprise.

### CRESSEY & HALE,

No. 134 Main Street.  
South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1861. 1f

### CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

Central St. nearly opp Lowell Depot. S. Danvers.  
Furniture Made, Repaired and Varished.

### CABINET MAKER,

Upholstery WORK in ALL ITS BRANCHES.  
Carpeting made to order. Cane Chairs new  
seated.

### BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.

J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

## A. J. Archer & Co.

### DRESS GOODS!

AT REDUCED PRICES!

A. J. ARCHER & CO.

Offer their entire Stock of  
RICH DRESS GOODS,  
At Greatly Reduced Prices, to close.



## Selected

### THE OMEN.

Guarding the entrance of the port,  
Frowning and dark stands Sumter's Fort;  
The heavy cannon arm the walls,  
And sentry unto sentry calls;  
Around the fort the foe prepare  
To raise the awful din of war.  
The foe! How sad and strange such word,  
Twixt friends and brothers should be heard;  
No threatened danger from abroad,  
No chastening from the hand of God,  
Has filled our land with sickening fear,  
Has drawn excited thousands here.  
In peace with every foreign power,  
At home strange madness rules the hour.  
Fierce passions roused to sudden life  
Urge brethren to untimely strife;  
They listen to the faintest cry,  
And now in armed rebellion rise.  
With reckless daring they cut short  
All reinforcement to the fort;  
As though 'twere but a worthless rag,  
They fire upon their nation's flag!  
So the grim fort, short time ago,  
Built to repel a foreign foe,  
Turns now her guns, with murderous threat,  
On the fair city at her feet.  
Night's gloomy curtain slowly falls  
Around the beleaguered fortress walls,  
Where now a small and patriot band  
Keep anxious watch o'er sea and land;  
For some have wife and children here,  
All that in life they hold most dear;  
And all have sworn, with might and main,  
Their country's honor to maintain.  
Elding friend and foe's care,  
Two human souls found entrance there;  
There, in the face of threatened death,  
Received the wondrous gift of breath;  
For 'mid those signs of coming strife,  
Two babes were ushered into life;  
Bright morning smiled to see them there,  
True type of union, sweet and rare;  
And brighter sunshine seemed to say,  
"Behold the war-clouds roll away!  
No longer grope in doubt and care,  
Oh, friends! accept this omen fair.  
These little ones shall herald be,  
Of coming peace and harmony."

Lynn News.

## A CALIFORNIA TRICK

A fellow named Donks was recently tried at Yuba City for entering a miner's tent and taking a bag of gold dust valued at eighty-four dollars. The testimony showed that he had been employed, and knew exactly where the owner kept the dust; that on the night of October 19th, he cut a slit in the tent, reached in, took the bag and left.

Jim Ball, the principle witness, testified that he saw the hole cut, saw the man reach in, and heard him run away.

"I put for him at once," continued the witness, "but when I awoke him I did find Bill's bag; but it was I afterwards found where he threw it."

Council for the prisoner—"How far did he get in when he took the dust?"  
Bull—"Well, he was stooping over—about half way, I should say."

Council—"May it please your honor, the indictment isn't sustained, and I shall demand an acquittal on the direction of the Court. The prisoner is on trial for entering a dwelling in the night time, with intent to steal. The testimony is clear that he made an opening through which he protruded himself about half way, and stretching out his arm committed the theft. But the indictment charges that he entered the dwelling. Now your honor, can a man enter a dwelling when only one half is in and the other half out?"

Judge—I shall leave the whole matter to the jury; they must judge of the law and facts as proved.

The jury brought in a verdict of "guilty as to the one half from the waist up, and 'ot guilty' as to the other half."

The judge sentenced the guilty half to two years imprisonment, leaving it to the prisoner's option to have the not-guilty half cut off, or to take it along with him.

"Barney Dugan, you swear positively you saw the prisoner stab the woman in the fracas?"  
"Sure?"

"You swear you saw the prisoner stab the woman in the fracas?" repeated the alderman.  
"No sure; I didn't say that at all, yer honor."  
"Why, you a moment ago not only said it but swore to it. Will you repeat now what you did see?"

"Yes sur, I will. I saw Tim, there, stab the old woman with a carvin'-knife in the stomach, but devil bit him I see him stab her in the fracas, yer honor!"

A donkey set to work to cut down a very tough tree, but the axe flew back for some time with but little effect. A storm occurred meantime, and a crashing shock of lightning shattered a huge oak to splinters near him. "Bress de Lord!" exclaimed Sambo; "dat's well done; spose you try dis one next; guess you get your match, massa."

## NEW APOTHECARY STORE!

D. P. GROSVENOR, JR.,  
Informs the citizens of this place that  
Drugs and Medicines

Can be found at  
33 MAIN STREET.  
Hoping by strict personal attention to his profession  
to merit a share of public favor.  
may 23-17



GEORGE E. MEACOM,  
Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,  
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,  
126 MAIN ST. - 126  
Nearly opp Danvers Bank, ... South Danvers

## Carriage Painting.



### JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill,  
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to  
Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle,  
John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage  
Manufacturers, Boston,—and to the Stable  
Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on  
the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody  
Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldsmith, Geo.  
P. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.  
Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING,  
In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem  
and vicinity that he has taken rooms at  
J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,  
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to  
the same, to merit a share of patronage.  
Particular attention paid to CUTTING GAR-  
MENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.  
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

G. B. THOMPSON,  
DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

AND—

MEN'S AND BOY'S.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25-17

Horse Blankets,

& ROBES.

Just received a prime assortment,  
which were bought for Cash,  
and will be sold at a very  
small advance—at

E. N. PRICE'S,  
No. 230 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

oct24-17

D. W. BOWDOIN,

—ARTIST IN—

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms, No. 125 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block)

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambro-  
type, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope  
process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.  
Particular attention paid to restoring old  
daguerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarg-  
ements, highly finished.

may 16

DODGE'S

AMERICAN

LINIMENT.

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest,  
Contractions of the Muscles, Ague in the  
Breast and Face, Sore Throat,  
Croup, Chills, Frost,  
ed Feet, &c. &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 33 Main  
Street, South Danvers.

Wholesale Agent, ASA S. CROSBY, 20 Kilby Street,  
Boston—Mass.

Heckscher Coal!

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oct17-17

To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

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Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

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Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of  
all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 6 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing of every description, done in the best  
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ONE PRICE

HAT, CAP & FUR STORE.

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JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his

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No. 2 WEST BLOCK, 125 ESSEX ST., SALEM,  
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sive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware  
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as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or  
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Grateful to the Inhabitants of this city and vicinity  
for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the sub-  
scriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair  
merchandise and reasonable prices, endeavor to  
secure a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,  
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Choice Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Muckle,  
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NEW  
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DR. FRANKS & SON, of New York, Professors  
Franklin, Optician by Diplomas to the New  
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tend to the eyes of the afflicted, and require change  
ing to the eyes, and can be seen through as well as can-  
dle day light.

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Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,

Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,

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AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-

STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work,  
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oct17

M. BLACK, JR.,

At DANVERSPORT,

IS now prepared to furnish COAL of the various

LEHIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most

cases, for Furnaces and McGee Stoves.

LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A free burning white

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Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL; the best  
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Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

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COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to

construct Coffins and Caskets of the finest quality.

Attention given, and delivered without extra charge to

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Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-17

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CELEBRATED

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THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of

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Elasticity and beauty of St. ch. it sews Cotton,

Thread, or Silk, from common to the finest.

It is the most reliable Machine in the market for

all kinds of manufacturing purposes, while the Family

Machine possesses advantages over all others for

every kind of house sewing.

The new improved Grover and Baker Shuttle Ma-  
chine, at the reduced price of \$50 dollars, is peculiarly  
adapted to Shoe Work, as well as all other purposes  
where a Shuttle stitch is preferred. It is superior for  
Shoe Binding. Every Machine sold is warranted.

The public are invited to call and examine the Ma-  
chines at the Rooms over the Post Office, Franklin build-  
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dec 17

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Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,

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PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of

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Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Sta-  
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Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continu-  
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Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

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dec 17

## PERUVIAN SYRUP, S T O E S !

OR PROTECTED  
SOLUTION OF PROTOXIDE OF IRON COMBINED.

This well known Remedy has been used exten-  
sively and with great success for

DYSPEPSIA,

Or Impaired and Imperfect Digestion;  
FOR THE CONSEQUENT

DETERIORATION OF THE  
BLOOD;

AND FOR THE FOLLOWING  
FORMS OF DISEASE.

Most of which originate in  
DYSPEPSIA:

LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, NEURALGIA  
AND NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, LOSS OF APPE-  
TITE, HEADACHE, LANGOUR AND DEPRES-  
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PILES, SCURVY, AFFECTIONS OF THE  
SKIN, CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES,  
BRONCHITIS, DISEASES PECULIAR  
TO FEMALES, & ALL COMPLAINTS  
ACCOMPANIED BY GENERAL  
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A TONIC AND ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE.

Note.—The failure of IRON as a remedy for Dys-  
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diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a  
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toxide state, and assimilate at once with the blood. This  
is the PERUVIAN SYRUP, and it does so in the  
only form in which it is possible for Iron to enter the  
circulation. For this reason the PERUVIAN SYRUP often  
radically cures diseases in which other preparations of  
Iron and other medicines have been found to be of no avail.

Certificate of A. A. HAYES, M. D., of Boston.

It is well known that the medicinal effects of Protoxide  
of Iron are lost by even a very brief exposure to air, and that  
to maintain a solution of Protoxide of Iron, without further  
oxidation, has been deemed impossible.

In the PERUVIAN SYRUP this desirable point is at-  
tained by the combination of IRON with a small quantity  
of tartaric acid, which forms a soluble compound, and  
this solution may replace all the proto-carbonates, citrates  
and tartrates of the Materia Medica.

A. HAYES, Assessor to the State of Mass.  
16 Boylston Street, Boston.

Certificate of Jas. R. CHILTON, M. D., of New York.



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1861.

NO. 12.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,  
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,  
— BY —  
**CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.**

**F. POOLE, Editor.**

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Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
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nov28  
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Jan 4-1v

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December 7, 1859.

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December 7, 1859.

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Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
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solicited.

**J. J. HEYLINGBERG,**  
**Fashionable Hair-Dresser,**  
No. 24 Main Street.

## Original Poetry.

### THE WIZARD OF ROME.

A wizard of such dreaded fame;  
That when in Salamanca's cave,  
Him listed the magic wand to wave,  
The bells would ring in Notre Dame.—Scott.

We talk in our age of the prodigies wrought  
By the spirits with tables, pianos and chairs,  
And week after week, the ghost papers are fraught  
With columns of marvels at which the world  
stares;

While the hair of the public uprises in dread,  
And pushes the hat from its dumb-founded  
head.  
But I find that for wonderful magic and  
mystery

Some stories I've read in an old book of history,  
(I know not the author,) immensely excel  
The strangest and wildest that people now tell.  
As it haps at this juncture, I've plenty of time,  
I'll endeavor to jot down in passable rhyme,  
Some exploits of a WIZARD of eminent fame,  
From the volume aforesaid, Virgilius by name.  
By way of parenthesis, here, I would say,  
That the spirits who juggle practice to-day,  
And the wizards of old times, were identical  
clearly,

Or if not entirely so, yet still very nearly.  
About all the difference, if any there be,  
Is chiefly apparent in this point, you'll see,  
That the wizard corporeal walked boldly in  
light,  
While the spirits are timid and skulk out of sight,  
The former their web of wild witchery spun,  
When they chose, in the glare of the broad  
beaming sun,  
While the latter, less skilful, affect much the  
night,  
With its favoring darkness to manage their  
sleight.  
Virgilius the wizard abode when at home,  
In the "seven-killed" city, called otherwise  
Rome.

As I judge by the records, unless I misquote 'em,  
And seems to have acted as general factotum  
In the emperor's service,—we have not his name,  
Who summoned the wizard and promptly he  
came,

Whenever his Majesty wished for some fun,  
Or had any difficult job to be done.  
Indeed, there was no sort of task  
The sovereign could ever ask,  
Or rather order him to do,  
But it was done and quickly too:  
What many men, combined would bother,  
He executed without pother,  
Nor ever made the slightest fuss  
In matters that would stagger us.

One trifling affair,—  
'Twas a bridge in the air,  
That extended from Rome to the land of the Turk  
He built in one night,  
Ere the coming of light,  
And when he had finished, made light of his  
work.

This bridge that I mention,  
Was the kind called "suspension,"—  
For such was his master's imperious vagary,  
The workman was hurried,  
But not the least worried,  
And his bridge, out and out, beat the one  
at Niagara!

'Twas a beautiful bridge,  
Spanning vale, peak and ridge,  
The city and hamlet, the land and the water,  
And the wizard, moreover,  
Was the first who went over,  
And stole for a wife the grand vizier's daughter,  
When his Majesty's treasury sunk very low,  
All he wanted to make it again overflow,  
Was to call on Virgilius to practice his skill,—  
For long buried coin he could unearth at will.  
One time in especial, he dug from the mould  
In the emperor's garden, twelve barrels of gold,  
Which some early monarch for safety had hidden,  
Then adieu to the world, of a sudden had bidden,  
And long had he funds his historian declares,  
To carry on wars and domestic affairs!

To fill out an order the emperor gave,  
(For he treated Virgilius just like a slave.)  
The latter prepared him four giants of brass:—  
So far they were marvelous, only in size,—  
For men of this metal, we daily see pass,  
And they do not occasion the slightest surprise.

If you think that these four  
Were but brass,—nothing more;  
You'll find in a moment you certainly judge ill:  
For this potent quartain  
Could swing, not in vain,  
Each one a most knotty and ponderous cudgel  
At the place proper, these images stood,  
And leaned on their clubs in a somnolent mood  
When the monarch was sought by the wise and  
the good.

But, lo, a marvel! whose came  
An audience of his liege to claim,  
With face all wreathed in sunny smile,  
But treason in his heart the while,  
The warders started from repose,—  
Their mighty clubs in air uprose,  
Then down they came crashing,  
Most horribly smashing

With murderous blows his unfortunate pate,  
And his carcass was tossed o'er the palace gate!  
I would that old Abe, when he comes to his own,  
And is seated upon the Republican throne,  
Could obtain half a dozen such giants as those,  
To administer justice to Uncle Sam's foes:  
If this could be so, 't is my humble opinion,  
That many a swindling, traitorous minion,  
From cheating and plotting would be debarred,  
And unless, every day,  
They were carted away,  
A pile of dead scamps grace the President's yard!

So pleased was the king with our hero's address,  
For the thing, you perceive was a perfect success,  
That he instantly ordered six more of the kind,  
For special police in the city designed.

As our wizard had plenty of metal in store,  
'Twas easy as need be, to fashion some more,  
And before very long, in Rome's populous  
streets,  
These brazen-faced watchmen were seen on  
their beats,  
All the living night,  
Till the morning bright,  
They swept through the town for assassin and  
thief,  
And if any transgressor,  
Whether larger or lesser,  
They chanced to encounter, he quick came to  
grief:  
The clubs whirled a second, then lit on his head,  
And the soul of the victim to Tartarus sped!  
Henceforth, honest men o'er the capitol's border,  
Lived in peace by the aid of these guardians of  
order.

Dear reader, I think it is ten thousand pities,  
That New York and Boston and some other  
cities,  
Cannot have a police,  
As efficient as these,  
Who would spurn all approaches to bribing and  
jobbery,  
And would never themselves be guilty of ro-  
bery.

Although the warders cleared each street  
Of all the rogues they chanced to meet,  
Destroying thus the felon kind,—  
Another nuisance was behind,  
Not dangerous, nor yet amusing,  
That plagued men most in time of snoozing;  
And this evil, also, the monarch would veto,—  
'T was a troublesome insect called the mosquito.  
I need not describe it, the shape or the phiz,  
The reader undoubtedly knows what it is;  
So the wizard was sent for, and ordered to sweep  
This pest out of Rome that the people might  
sleep.

He succeeded in this by constructing a fly,—  
But this, I imagine, is "all in my eye."  
For I cannot well see how a fly made of copper,  
Could possibly prove to mosquitos a stopper,  
Nor does the old chronicler, commonly plain,  
The *modus operandi* pretend to explain:

Only this does he state,  
O'er the loftiest gate,  
For the city of Rome had I think three or four,  
The image was stuck,  
And resulted in luck,  
For the people were plagued by mosquitos no  
more;  
And ever, thereafter, the king had the vanity,  
To think he had checked a good deal of pro-  
fanity;  
But he shortly discovered that making reforms  
Was a work of some time, for abuses in swarms,  
He found in the empire that needed redress,  
And demanded the wizard's ingenious finesse.  
One thing in especial,—the science of perjury,  
Prevailed very widely and asked for his surgery.  
From the temple of Justice the criminal slipped  
Through the bribing of witness, and went off  
unwhipped.

So the emperor swore in great wrath by the gods  
(Whether many or few doesn't make any odds)  
This evil should last not another year longer,  
If he and Virgilius together were stronger!  
Again the wizard's magic skill  
Unfailing wrought the monarch's will;  
For brazen serpents soon were seen  
With teeth of steel, both strong and keen;  
In all the court rooms they appeared  
With open jaws and head upreared,  
Prepared to punish those who make  
A trade of lies for lucre's sake.  
For every one there who testified,  
In the reptile's mouth his hand must hide.  
If he told the truth explicit and plain,  
He drew out his member uninjured again;  
If deception entire came forth from his heart,  
His arm and his hand in a moment would part;  
But if truth and falsehood commingled should  
come,

The snake only bit off a finger or thumb.  
This evil abated, the emperor next  
Bethought him of those by stern maladies vexed,  
And once more our wizard's omnipotent art,  
Made a spring bubble up in the midst of the mart,  
Whose chrysaline waters outflowing were  
caught  
In a basin of marble exquisitely wrought.  
This fount had such virtue, that whoso should  
lave

His weak, suffering limbs in its wonderful wave,  
Would find it a remedy sovereign and sure,  
For all sorts of diseases that mortals endure;  
And thither men thronged from the city and  
field,  
And they bathed in the waters and went away  
healed;

But the medical faculty kicked up a dust,  
For they looked on the thing with an utter  
disgust,  
And such a disturbance and outcry they made,  
Because, they declared, it was spoiling their  
trade.

That the monarch was glad for tranquillity's sake  
To order Virgilius his charm to break,  
And to banish the flood to the place of its birth,  
Far down in the dark, silent caves of the earth.  
But my poem is getting, I find very long;  
Too far to prolong it would surely be wrong,  
For the "Wizard" man says, and he lacks not  
sagacity,  
Short articles suit best his paper's capacity;  
So the space I have left, I shall fully expend  
In detailing our hero's deplorable end.

One eye, when the lengthening shadows began  
To grow deeper and denser, he summoned his  
man,  
(His name it was Peter,) and bade him attend,  
And the twin to the wizard's wine cellar  
descend.  
'T was a cavernous den of an ample bound,  
And the pitchiest darkness prevailed all around,  
Till a lighted lamp which the wizard bore,  
Relieved the deep gloom that was reigning  
before,  
Discerning the lizard, the adder, the toad,

And such crawling reptiles, that make their  
abode  
On the chill dungeon floor or the damp slimy  
wall,  
Where a sunbeam from heaven was ne'er  
known to fall.  
His cresset he hung  
To a chain that swung  
From a hook in the ceiling right over his head;  
Then to Peter he turned,  
Who stood by unconcerned,  
And spoke in these words full of import and  
dread:

"O Peter, of servants the faithfulest,  
Marken, I pray thee, to my behest;  
Two score of years have rolled away,  
Since Rome first felt my potent sway,  
And I've saved the empire passing well  
By mystic charm and mighty spell,  
And never yet the sovereign's will  
Was found unable to fulfill;  
But one opponent have I seen  
And met, but I have victor been;  
Wouldst thou know who 'tis defies my rage?  
This foe man strong is called old AGE!  
All in vain my wizard might,  
I find that I must yield the fight.  
Behold my lean and wrinkled phiz,  
And worse, behold my toothless jaws;—  
Besides, of late, the rheumatiz  
Has fixed its sharp, remorseless claws,  
In all my limbs and parts more vital,  
And gives me not an hour's respite;  
And what is worse than all, I think,  
I cannot relish meat and drink,  
But yet, although I may not be  
Forever from these evils free,  
Still is my art not wholly vain,—  
With trouble some, and some slight pain,  
My youthful strength I can restore,  
In all its early glow once more,  
Again to live the space assigned  
By wisdom unto human kind,  
Until old age shall make me fain  
The process to repeat again.

The work is thine, my trusty Peter;—  
There's none, I think, can do it neater.  
Thou seest yon barrel that stands on its chime,  
'T is empty now, but it once held wine;  
And now mark the words that are said:—  
Stop up the bung-hole and take out one head,  
And then with this saber I've ground for the  
task,  
Chop me up in small slices you'll pack in the  
cask,  
And do not forget or you'll long mourn the  
fault.  
To pickle me well with a plenty of salt,—  
You'll find a large heap at the end of the vault.  
This done, in the barrel, oh fail not to pour,  
Of the purest spring water three gallons or more,  
And when all is finished, then quickly depart,  
And what thou hast done, keep close locked in  
thy heart.  
Let none enter here, nor any one know,  
Or the charm will be broken and then work  
me woe.  
If I'm asked for at Court, say I'm absent from  
home,  
And a month will elapse ere again I see Rome.  
And when nine days have come and fled,  
I shall forsake my briny bed  
In pristine vigor once again,  
And one more lease of life obtain."  
Let fancy picture Peter's look  
Of horror at this strange proposal,  
How he with agitation shook,  
And how the blood his face forsook  
To hear Virgilius make disposal  
So calmly, without any excitement or passion,  
Of his own life and limbs in this horrible  
fashion!

Enough to say that when he spoke,  
A strong refusal from him broke,  
And he flatly swore that he should starve  
Before his master he would carve!  
"False knave," the wizard cried, "and fool,  
Shut up thy head, or else keep cool;  
Dost thou suppose, O stupid loud,  
I do not know what I'm about?  
Now speedily my will obey,  
Or else thy life shall forfeit pay!"  
I need not describe how by threats and per-  
suasion,  
Virgilius conquered the man's hesitation,  
Who, grasping the sword, with one desperate  
blow,

Well dim'd, laid the head of the sorcerer low,  
Down slumbered the trunk in a puddle of gore,  
And the head rolled and bounded over the  
floor,  
While the face wore a grin of complete sat-  
isfaction.  
At the servitor's skilful and vigorous action!  
The wizard's directions I'll not relate twice,  
But state they were heeded and let that  
suffice:  
In short, that the serving man barreled his  
chief,  
As neatly as ever a butcher packed beef,  
And when all was accomplished 't was need-  
ful to do,  
From the late wizard's mansion he quickly  
withdrew,  
To watch with the closest circumspection  
For his master's singular resurrection,  
Six days passed away,  
And Virgilius lay  
In his wooden mausoleum, and in a "fine pickle,"  
In his mansion alone,  
While dead, children none,  
And the charm well was working, but oh, for-  
tune's fickle!

When a week had expired,  
The monarch inquired,  
What had of Virgilius so strangely become?  
Of the courier crew,  
Not any one knew,—  
Then he summoned his servants, but Peter was  
mum  
In regard to the fact,  
But with cool, ready tact,

Informed him his master was absent awhile  
On some private affairs at the source of the Nile;  
To return when a month at the farthest should  
lapse,  
Unless he encountered bad luck and mishaps.

But this plausible story  
Was quite nugatory;  
The king would not credit he'd venture to leave  
Without his permission to ask and receive;  
And as he just then of Virgilius had need,  
For some urgent design, he was nonplussed  
indeed,  
But quickly resolved,—it was natural quite,—  
On a search at the house of the former that night.  
So taking a guard, with the servant as guide,  
(Who dared not refuse,) to the mansion he hied.  
The door which was oaken, well bolted and  
barred,

For a time made admission exceedingly hard,  
But the huge battle axes the visitors wielded,  
At last had effect, and the barricade yielded.  
From basement to attic, they search every nook,  
By the aid of their torches, but vainly they look  
The wide mansion over,—they find not the  
dwellor:

Then his majesty ordered a quest in the cellar,  
Though his hopes there to light  
On Virgilius were slight,—  
And soon, by the terror-struck Peter attended,  
To the wine vault beneath them, the party de-  
scended;  
They beat down the door, and then rushed in  
pell mell,  
When lo! all at once, on their startled ears fell  
A voice in the dimmest, mournful tones,  
Part words and part wailing, with sad cries and  
groans,—  
A voice from the wine cask, that cursed them  
"right sore,  
And the wizard was heard—but was seen  
nevermore!

## Tales and Sketches.

### A SNAKE STORY.

It was a race for life. I had travelled miles  
of space; wholly ignorant of the country, and  
knowing not which way to turn, I rushed  
blindly forward, hoping soon to meet with some  
hiding-place wherein I could secrete myself and  
elude my foes.

Suddenly a new power seemed to possess me;  
new strength was imparted to my tottering  
limbs, and I felt as fleet-footed as a deer.  
With this new feeling I had sped on some-  
thing like a quarter of a mile, when suddenly I  
stumbled and pitched headlong down a steep  
declivity.

The place into which I had fallen was a  
small ravine, the bottom of which was covered  
with loose stones and diminutive bushes, while  
here and there a wild vine, bearing a beautiful  
and fragrant blossom, clambered up the almost  
perpendicular walls.

I had become stunned by the fall, and how  
long I lay ere I awoke to a state of conscious-  
ness, I know not. I lay upon my back, and as  
I opened my eyes they were directed, as the  
first object that met them, to the perpendicular  
height before me.

What was my horror to discover on the top  
of it a large rattlesnake, with part of its body  
coiled up, and the other projecting considerably  
over the precipice, with its keen and beautiful  
yet malignant eyes fixed steadily upon me. I  
felt as if charmed to the spot. The witchery  
of the serpent's eyes so irresistibly rooted me to  
the spot, that for the moment I did not wish to  
remove from my formidable opponent. The  
rattlesnake gradually and slowly uncoiled its  
body, all the while steadily keeping its eyes on  
those of its intended victim. I was wholly un-  
able to move, and exclaimed, "He will bite  
me! Take him away!"

I had escaped unharmed the thickly flying  
bullets on the field of battle, and had not re-  
ceived even a sword-cut or bayonet thrust.  
Could it be that I was to meet my end in this  
solitary place by the venomous, unsightly rep-  
tile that was approaching me, without a single  
friend near to tell of my melancholy death?  
The thought maddened me.

But there was one whom I had left afar off,  
who was dearer to me than life itself. I could  
not endure the thought of dying thus, and  
leaving her wholly ignorant of my fate. I  
had hoped that at the termination of the war,  
if I was so fortunate as to escape unscathed,  
the bright dream I had for months fondly cher-  
ished, might be realized. But to die thus—O  
heavens! it must not, should not be!

The snake now began to writhe its body  
down a fissure in the rock, keeping its head el-  
evated a little more than a foot from the ground.  
Its rattle made a very little noise. It every  
moment darted out its forked tongue; its eyes  
became reddish or inflamed, and it moved  
quicker than at first. It was now within two  
yards of me, when by some means I dissipated  
the charm, and roused by a sense of the awful  
danger I was in, determined to stand on the de-  
fensive.

To run away from it I knew would be im-  
practicable, as the snake would instantly dart  
its whole body after me. I therefore resolutely  
stood up and put on my right hand a strong  
glove, which I happened, fortunately, to have  
with me. I then stretched out my arm. The  
snake approached slowly and cautiously, dart-  
ing out its tongue still more frequently. When  
about a yard distant it made a violent spring.  
I caught it in my right hand, directly under its  
head. I squeezed it with all my power. Its  
eyes almost started out of its head. It lashed  
its body on the ground, at the same time rat-  
tling loudly.

I watched an opportunity, and suddenly  
holding the animal's head, while for a moment  
it drew in its forked tongue, with my left hand,  
by a violent contraction of all the muscles in

my hand, contrived to close effectually its jaws.  
For a moment I breathed more freely. I had  
accomplished much, but much remained to be  
done. I had avoided much danger, but was  
still in very perilous circumstances. If I moved  
my right hand from its neck for a moment, the  
snake, by avoiding suffocation, could easily  
muster sufficient power to force its head out of  
my hand; and if I withdrew my hand from its  
jaws I would be fatally in the power of its  
most dreaded fangs. I retained, therefore, my  
hold with both hands. I drew its body between  
my legs, in order to aid the compression, and  
hasten suffocation.

Suddenly the snake, which had remained  
quiescent for a few moments, brought up its  
tail, bit me violently on the side of my head,  
and then wound its body several times tightly  
around my waist. Now was the very acme of  
my danger. Thinking I had sufficient power  
over its body, I withdrew my right hand from  
its neck and drew (it was the work of a mo-  
ment) my dirk from its sheath. Exerting my-  
self to the utmost I bent its head on my knee,  
cut it from its body, and threw it some distance  
from me.

The blood spouted violently in my face; the  
snake compressed his body still tighter, and  
growing black in the face, I thought I should  
be suffocated, and threw myself upon the ground.  
The snake rattled his tail and lashed my feet  
with it. Gradually, however, I found it relax-  
ing its hold. It soon fell slack around me,  
and untwisting it, I threw it from me as far as I  
was able. I sank and swooned on a cluster of  
bushes at my feet.

When I again returned to a state of con-  
sciousness, I found that darkness was fast creep-  
ing over the ravine in which I lay. I felt  
scarcely able to move, and my wounded arm  
had now become painful in the extreme. With  
difficulty I unbuttoned my coat, and drawing  
from an inside pocket a small canteen of liquor  
which I always carried with me while in the  
army, I placed it to my parched lips. Re-  
freshed by the draught, I slowly picked my  
way to a place in the ravine several yards dis-  
tant where the ascent was gradual, and man-  
aged by hard work to gain the summit.

### HOW HE SUPPORTED HIM.

During the Scott and Pierce campaign of '56,  
the little town of S., in New Hampshire, was  
the scene of many a stout debate between old  
Squire Lefterre, who went the entire animal for  
Scott, and a gentleman named Merchant, who  
bet his pile on Frank Pierce. Now Merchant  
held the position of county clerk, and had mar-  
ried one of the Squire's daughters, while the  
Squire himself had always voted the Demo-  
cratic ticket before. Though the best friends in  
private life, they were awfully bitter on each  
other in the political field, until the Squire used  
up his opponent as follows:

It happened that Merchant spoke for Pierce  
one day, and poked such an extremely sharp  
stick at old Lefterre, that the latter got up at  
Scott's meeting the following night, on purpose  
to retaliate. The meeting was strongly attend-  
ed, and the Squire pitched into Mr. Merchant  
with prodigious emphasis.

"Yes, fellow-citizens," said he, "and this is  
the man that dared insult the good sense of this  
community by running for an honorable office  
not quite a year ago! He—"

The old gentleman had his arm up to give  
proper weight to a withering stroke of satire,  
when one of Mr. Merchant's friends, who was  
in the crowd, bawled out:

"Squire Lefterre supported Mr. Merchant  
once, for all that."  
The Squire turned as red as a full-blown  
sunset, and shouted:

"That's an infernal lie!"  
"You told me so, any way," was the prompt  
retort.

It was a critical moment for the Squire:  
every eye was upon him, and for a moment he  
stood bewildered. But quickly a comprehen-  
sion of the puzzle flashed upon him, and he  
continued,

"Fellow citizens," said he, "I hate to bring  
private affairs into public notice; but my cavil-  
ling friend there compels me to expose a family  
matter. He says I supported Merchant. So I  
do. I supported him and his whole family for  
nearly a year! But that's nothing against  
him."

Here a tremendous roar split the leader's ear  
of night; and as the moon peeped from behind  
a thin cloud for a moment, the form of Mer-  
chant's "might have been seen" traveling rap-  
idly towards the tavern, with coat-tails on end.  
Since then the Squire and his son-in-law have  
left others to do the speaking.

Doesticks having turned Zouave eyes:  
When I come down to breakfast, I generally  
walk on my hands around the table, and give  
each one of the boarders a patronizing shake of  
my slipper—then I turn a handkerchief over the  
table and come down easily in my chair, and  
read a column of the Tribune, while the peo-  
ple are looking in the air for me to come down.  
I never sleep on a bed now-a-days; sometimes  
I hang myself by the toes to the gas fixture;  
sometimes I suspend myself by my little finger  
to a staple in the wall; sometimes I balance  
myslf on my trusty sword or take a short nap  
on the point of my bayonet!

Two little boys in the limits of Harp-  
shire county sat listening eagerly while their  
grandmother was telling them the Bible story  
of Elijah going up to Heaven in a whirlwind  
with a chariot and horses of fire, when little  
Willie interrupted her with, "Oh, Sammy,  
wouldn't you have been afraid?" Sammy hesi-  
tated a moment and replied, "No, not if I had  
the Lord to drive."



The President Elect.

The progress of Mr. Lincoln from his home to the Capital of the nation has been one of triumph. Everywhere he has been received by the masses of the people with ovations, spontaneous and sincere, as the future head of the nation, to whom all look for relief from the present complications. His words have been few and discreet, and all have listened eagerly to their utterance. The good judgment of Mr. Lincoln, as evinced in the remarks he has made during the progress of his journey, confirms the good opinion formed of him by his friends, and goes far to conciliate his opponents. He has constantly risen in the estimation of friends and opposers from the day of his election by the people, to the present moment. His friends have no reason to apologise for him, and his former adversaries cease to treat him with disrespect. At the close of the present week, he will have arrived at Washington. There he will be busily engaged in forming his Cabinet, and after a peaceable inauguration, the machinery of the new government will be put in motion. We feel assured that there will be stamina and firmness in that government, such as will cause its traitorous enemies to quail, and cause the flag of the nation to be again everywhere respected and honored.

Southern Newspapers.

Through the attentive kindness of our correspondent at Washington, Mr. A. Byron Reed, we have received a good number of Georgia and South Carolina papers, which we find very interesting, as expressing unreservedly the feeling of the Southern secessionists. It is amazing to see with what complacency and self-satisfaction they look upon their new Confederacy, as established immovably and sure to become "the richest and most powerful community in the world." They show, very conclusively to themselves, that the Union was an expensive concern to the South, aside from the grievous wrongs imposed by the numerical strength of the North. The fear of this increasing numerical strength continually shows itself in the political articles of these journals. They show a perfect horror of the new apportionment under the census of last year, and they groan over the probable admission of Nebraska, Washington and Utah as new States. It is for this reason that they cling to Secession as their only hope of being saved from the overpowering influence of the extending North. They say that in the Union, under any reconstruction or plans proposed by the North, it is scarcely probable that another slave State would ever be admitted.

Jurors of the Superior Court.

The Lawrence Daily Journal has a table of the names, occupation, residence, age, politics, religious views, weight, and height of the members of each of the Juries of the Superior Court now held in Salem. In our last, we gave some particulars relating to the Second Jury. We find by this table that the First Jury exhibits the same variety of occupation but are not so old as the Second Jury by 71 years—that is, they are individually about six years younger. In height, they claim to be about 9 inches taller. In weight they as a body are 45 lbs. heavier, their biggest man, like ours, being from Marblehead, which speaks well for the nutritious qualities of cod-fish. In politics, they are strong for Old Abe, being 8 for Lincoln, 3 for Douglas, and 1 for Bell. In religion, the table represents them to be divided as follows: Christian 6; Unitarian 3; Universalist 2; and Orthodox Congregational 1. This division somewhat puzzled us, for though we were gratified to learn that half the Jury were Christian, we began to fear that the other half, by implication, were either heathen or infidel. We had the same apprehension in regard to ourselves, as we were reported, not as Christian, but as Congregational, Baptist, Universalist, and Unitarian. It is true, there is a denomination, an off-shoot of the Free-will Baptists, calling itself by the name of Christian, but we learned that this was not the belief of the First Jury Christians. All we could gather in reply to our anxious inquiries, was, that these six good men belonged to none of the existing denominations, but enjoyed a happy independence of all such associations. They went anywhere and everywhere but belonged nowhere. Their religious platform was as broad and elastic as the political one of the Bell and Everett party. Some of them are owners of pews in different churches, and pay their part in support of religious institutions, and all avow themselves as governed by the precepts of Him of Nazareth.

We have some farther statistics of the Second Jury, in regard to the laws of vital statistics as they apply to the family relation. These "laws of disorder" which unfailingly apply in all large communities seem also to attach to our little community of twelve. All are married—and the pleasures and responsibilities of paternity are enjoyed by nine, three being at present childless. One of our number has a family of eight daughters. The whole number of female children is nineteen. Strictly conforming to the vital law, there are also nineteen sons. Of our number only three are chieftains of tobacco, and only four are smokers. None are habitual users of strong liquors as a beverage, and a large part are teetotallers.

TEMPERANCE ADDRESS.—Peabody Institute was densely thronged, on Sunday evening, to listen to a temperance lecture by T. M. Brown, Esq., of Charlestown, editor of the Washington newspaper. The address was able and eloquent, if anything, surpassing in interest his former performance at the same place. His subject was the Cause and Cure of Drunkenness, which he discussed and illustrated in a manner to hold the attention of the audience to its close. He is to appear in the same place on Sunday evening next, to discourse on the topic "Genius and Gin," when we may expect again to see a crowded hall.

CURRENT WINE.—We should have tendered our thanks in our last issue to Mr. James N. Estes, for some nice juice of the currant.

George Peabody.

Monday last was the 66th anniversary of the birth of our eminent townsman, George Peabody, and was appropriately observed as has been usual for several years.

This celebration like several which have preceded it, was held at Simonds' Hotel, where the host, by the best of catering, supplied the edibles suited to the occasion. After supplying the bodily needs, the intellectual feast began by a neat speech from the President of the evening and Chairman of the Trustees of the Institute, Hon. A. A. Abbott, who closed with the following sentiment which was drunk standing:

HEALTH, happiness and prosperity to our friend and benefactor, GEORGE PEABODY, of London:

"May he live longer than I have time to tell his years! Ever beloved, and loving, may his [course] be! And, when old time shall lead him to his end Goodness and he fill up one monument!"

After the President had concluded, Hon. B. S. Daniels made some remarks ending with the following toast, which was greatly applauded:

GEORGE PEABODY.—An American citizen, whose patriotism and principles are as broad as his whole country, without secession or revolution. He knows no flag but the star-spangled banner: he sustains the credit and character of his country abroad, and manifests his love for all portions of it, by the establishment of two noble institutions—one at the north, in his native town; and one at the South, in his adopted city—from both of which party politics are forbidden to enter.

Speeches were loudly called for from Messrs. Henry Poor, J. B. Peabody, T. M. Stimpson, B. C. Perkins, Warren M. Jacobs, Dr. George Osborne, Eben Sutton, Gen. Wm. Sutton, T. E. Proctor, R. G. Nelson, C. A. Bradford, Joseph Jacobs, and others. We regret our inability to report these speeches, for the reason that many of them were not delivered, the gentlemen preferring to reserve them till the next anniversary. We took full notes of the speeches of Messrs. T. E. Proctor, B. C. Perkins, W. M. Jacobs, and E. Sutton. We regret to say that we have unfortunately mislaid our report of these speeches and that they are lost to the public.

Dr. Osborne alluded in a professional way to the timely and successful exertions of the President of the evening, and also to those of another gentleman, to do honor to Mr. Peabody. He also awarded the meed of praise to others, whose persevering endeavors did them credit, although not so successful in their results. The festivities were closed by a recognition of the services of the landlord, Mr. Washington Simonds, whose bill of fare and well-laid table won the approbation of the whole company.

Late accounts from Mr. P. represent that his health continues good, and that he takes the same interest as ever in the affairs of his native country. The following extract from a letter received from him by a gentleman in Boston, speaks well for his patriotism and contains advice worth pondering. It is especially honorable to him as a well known sympathiser with the Bell and Everett party, as he was of that of Mr. Fillmore at the previous election. The sentiments here expressed by Mr. Peabody, will find a response among the solid men of our own country, and all who would uphold their credit and honor in the commercial world:

"I cannot conceal from you the fact that the credit of the United States government is now on trial in Europe. By the last steamer we hear of plans of concession and compromise with those who are openly defying the laws. Now, it is not my purpose to discuss the merit or the motive of any of these projects, but I must tell you that if your government entertains any plan of concession at the present moment, it is to purchase the permission to peacefully inaugurate the lawfully-elected President—its credit will receive a fearful blow in Europe. You must expect to have Federal stocks sent back in large quantities from England and the Continent. People will not trust a government which, when its foundations are attacked, instead of upholding law and order, compromises with traitors. We have had enough of Peruvian and Mexican bonds, and shall be careful not to retain those of a government whose policy is concession to anarchy."

The Everett Club also celebrated the occasion at their rooms, by a supper, gotten up in mine host Simonds' usual style, which was partaken of with a zeal worthy of the occasion. At the close, a pertinent speech from the presiding officer was received with hearty cheers.

Cultivation of Flax.

MR. EDGEMOND.—I lately attended the fancy discussion at the State House, on the Cottoning of Flax. It would seem from facts presented by Messrs. Randall, Allen, and others, that flax cotton can be made in New England at two thirds the cost of the cotton of the Southern States, and that the fabrics made from this material, are decidedly stronger than those made from cotton. This being so, the best way of ridding our country of the slave labor that now curses it, and all those in any way connected therewith, is to employ free labor in growing flax. I find that in the State of New York, there was grown the last year, from two and a half acres 1000 lbs. of flax and 30 bushels of seed, valued at \$146.97, and from one and three quarter acres of land, 630-1-2 lbs. of flax valued at \$85.85 and 20-1-2 bushels of seed.

Models of machines were exhibited, that take the flax and fit it for the spinning process. In the State of Kentucky, more than two million lbs. of flax are raised annually. In Massachusetts, less than 2000 lbs., notwithstanding much of our soil is well adapted to its growth. Mr. Allen stated that from one to two tons of the flax straw could be grown to the acre, on any of the good land in New England, and that 800 lbs. of the cottonized material, worth at least 10 cents per pound—or about one hundred dollars per acre.

VICE PRESIDENT ELECT IN SALEM.—Intelligence having been received in Salem, on Monday evening last, that the Hon. Hannibal Hamlin would soon arrive in that city, on his way to Washington, two flags were displayed from the Depot, in honor of the distinguished passenger, and several hundred people gathered at the station to welcome him. At fifteen minutes before seven o'clock, Mr. Hamlin arrived, and as he appeared upon the platform of a car, received nine enthusiastic cheers. He addressed the crowd in an interesting speech. He is said to be a fine looking man. The train moved on amid rousing cheering.

The Jury Room.

[The following article was in type last week, but was crowded out.—Ed.]

A recent and present experience entitles us to make a few remarks concerning the duties of Jurors. The right of trial by jury, every one knows, is the surest safeguard of the rights of any community, and is upheld and jealously guarded in every free country. In some form it existed among our ancestors as long ago as the Conquest, and probably before William the Norman came over. It exists now in a more perfect form, so that little improvement perhaps, can be made by which to secure the ends of justice. The juror is told in the Court room that he represents the country, that he and his eleven comrades are the country. Just so it is. Offences against the laws, are offenses against the whole people. The offenders or supposed offenders are taken, and if they plead that they are not guilty of the charges preferred against them, they have a right to a hearing before their country. As the whole country cannot assemble to sit in judgment on the offence, it is provided that twelve men, supposed to be fair-minded and of good judgment, shall sit in their stead. This body of men hear the charges made against the accused to ascertain if the facts are such as are stated in the complaint. Did they do such and such acts? The province of the jury is to declare the truth, as it appears on the evidence given before them. In criminal cases they are, in some sense, also judges of the law. The supposed necessity for this does not justify the juror in usurping the place of the Judge, who is really the interpreter of the law to the jury, and should be their guide in all matters relating to the weighing and applying evidence in each case. The juror should not take upon himself the responsibility which alone belongs, not to him but to the law. His judgment of facts must not be distorted because he deems the penalty too lenient or too severe. He had better be ignorant, or constructively ignorant, of the penalty for the offense, while he is determining the state of facts which go to prove or disprove it. Sympathy for the accused should not blind him to withhold justice and protection to an outraged community. The escape of offenders against law goes far to lessen, in the minds of the community, respect for the law. If known offenders go at large, crime is encouraged, and a sense of protection which every peaceable citizen should be permitted to enjoy, is lost.

So important to the protection of the peace and the property of the community is the trial by jury, that great care should be taken by municipalities in the selection of names for the jury box. Not every man of position and intelligence is fitted for the duties of the jury room. All such are as obstinate, starchy, impracticable or self-opinionated, even if otherwise qualified, should be rejected. To render trial by jury in practice, what it is in theory, the greatest care is needed in the selection of suitable men.

We intended to have extended these remarks, and also to have noted our observations of the effect on jurors of harsh treatment of honest witnesses by counsel, and various collateral topics, but our time, as well as space, prevents to-day. Perhaps we may again advert to these matters. We also designed to speak, in a somewhat personal, but not offensive manner, of the twelve of which we are a component part. An inquisitive Yankee of the number has furnished us with some curious and valuable statistics, which we may possibly use, illustrative of our grave tribulation. It will set forth the kindly feeling and gentleness so prevalent among its members. It will exhibit their ages and weight in the community—their latitude and longitude—their political and religious sentiments, and various other matters of statistical interest.

MILITARY.—At a meeting of the Independent Cadets, of Salem, on Wednesday evening last, the following officers were elected: Major—J. Louis Marks, promoted from Captain Captain—Joseph A. Dalton, " 1st Lieut. 1st Lieut.—Richard Skinner, Jr., " 2d Lieut. 2d Lieut.—James C. Foster, " Ensign. Ensign—Thomas H. Johnson, " 4th Lieut. 4th Lieut.—J. A. Kenney, Geo. W. Gardner. Adjutant—John Pickering. Surgeon—Wm. Thorndike. Quarter Master—Thomas P. Honeycomb. Quarter Master Sergeant—George Sanborn.

After the election of officers, a resolution was unanimously passed "that the thanks of the corps be presented to their late Commander Major S. B. Foster, and to Quarter Master Ropes, for the great interest they had always taken in the welfare and efficiency of the Cadets, and for the long services so cheerfully rendered by them to the corps."

John M. Grosvenor, of Danvers, has been commissioned as surgeon's mate of the Seventh Regiment of Infantry.

A Manual of Instruction in Agriculture, for the use of Schools, has lately been prepared by Messrs. Geo. B. Emerson & Chas. L. Flint, under the supervision of the Board of Agriculture. By what we have seen and heard of the manuscript, we have confidence it will be found the "one thing needful." It is got up, not as most school books are, to make money, but to do good.

Mr. Emerson we have known for more than forty years, and have the fullest assurance that whatever proceeds from his pen, can be relied on. Mr. Flint is an Essex County man, known and approved by all the farmers of the Commonwealth.—We are pleased to learn that a work so much needed, can come forth under such auspices.

CHOICE EUROPEAN PAINTINGS.—There is now on exhibition, at Downing Hall, a very large and superb collection of paintings, which are well worth a visit from our citizens. The valuable collection, now in charge of L. A. Tottman, was formed by an American gentleman of fine taste and large experience, on the continent of Europe, and, as a whole, is believed to be equal in every respect to any collection of modern paintings which has been offered for sale in this country. It is composed of choice original paintings by some of the most accomplished European artists now living, together with accurate copies of celebrated pictures by the old masters, which also constitute an important feature of this fine collection. These paintings will be offered for sale at auction, by Wm. Andrews, Jr., on Thursday and Friday mornings.—Salem Gazette.

See Advertisement.

An Idea.

DEAR WIZARD.—While the people of South Danvers are discussing the question of annexation to Salem, there are those in Danvers who are somewhat agitated with an idea, which, though not looking exactly to a union of the municipalities of Danvers and South Danvers, is in some degree a union idea, and which, for that reason among others, we are inclined to view with favor. Does it not occur to every one, who travels back and forth between Danvers and S. Danvers, that he goes a round-about way to make the journey? Whether the journey is made by way of the Port or the "Collins House," it is to use the popular phrase, literally a "going-round the horn." The two roads by their bendings describe a kind of ellipse, and every time you go over either, there is a mile of needless travel. That is to say, a mile of needless travel, when the idea we have in mind shall have been put into execution. What is the idea? Simply this—a road from Danvers Plains—or rather a continuation of Ash street from the vicinity of Crane River straight to the Pine tree corner in South Danvers. It would be a road easy to build, and when built, easy to travel. That it would greatly facilitate communications between the two towns, and as a consequence promote their growth and general prosperity, will hardly be questioned. Nor is it less certain that such a road would be of decided advantage to the neighboring towns northward, Topsfield, Wenhams, Middleton, Boxford and others. Farmers, store-keepers and other traders from these towns, going to Salem, now seldom or never go through South Danvers. Build this road, by which the distance to Salem through South Danvers would be scarcely greater than it now is the other way, and not to mention any others, the drove of Saturday market-men, instead of taking the unpopular route over "Gardner's Hill," will go to market through South Danvers, and get in the way of selling and buying there. To shoe manufacturers in Danvers, whose visits to South Danvers are so frequent, and so much of whose stock is there bought and brought home in wagons, the road would be highly advantageous. Whether or not the owners of the land through which the road would pass, would favor the project, we are uninform. There is no reason why they should not. We venture if the thoroughfare were opened it would be but a few years before the abutting land would be in great demand for building lots and gardening purposes. To those who view the route contemplated, it is matter of surprise that such an enterprise had not been conceived and executed long ago. That it will be regarded ere long as a work of great public importance, if not of necessity, we have but little doubt. We hope to hear the opinion of some of the public spirited correspondents of the "Wizard" upon the subject.

A wise man will speak well of his neighbor, love his wife, and pay for his newspaper.

The total number of births in the city of Paris, during the year 1860, was 38,973.

Prentice thinks that sewing girls cannot be expected to compete with sewing machines, for they haven't such iron constitutions.

The Alabama Senate has refused to abolish the smoking of cigars and pipes in the Senate Chamber when the Senate is in session.

The fugitive slave, Lucy, taken at Cleveland, Ohio, has been delivered up to her owner in Virginia.

The American Watch Company whose manufactory is in Waltham, suspended operations at their establishment on Friday, Jan. 18.

The St. Louis Democrat says: A correspondent sending us a marriage notice, writes: "States may go out of the Union, but men and women will go in.—The Lord have mercy on both parties."

Whistling is a great promoter of pluck. When we were a mere lad it would carry us safely through a grave yard; and taken in connection with shirt sleeves it does wonder towards sawing a cord of wood!

Prentice says many of the South Carolinians not only have Yankee arms in their hands when they muster in war-like parade, but Yankee arms around their necks in the privacy of their own homes.

About fourteen million passengers were conveyed in 1860 on the horse railroads terminating in Boston; almost double the number which was conveyed in 1859, and two millions more than in 1858.

The selectmen of New London, Ct. have provided a saw, saw horse and wood pile for the benefit of the floating unemployed who apply for relief. The starving poor who are introduced to these conveniences generally cut stick without sawing wood.

Twenty-nine journeymen cigar makers, in the employ of Stephen Thayer of New Ipswich, N. H., have "seceded" from his establishment, for the reason that he insisted on retaining three colored men who had been in his employ for several years.

The late census shows a gratifying increase in the population of Florida during the last ten years. In 1850 the total population was less than 90,000, and had been stationary for full ten years before. It is now about 145,000—exclusive of alligators—showing a very handsome increase.

EXPLICIT.—We overheard something like the following dialogue the other day between two young five-year-olds:

"Did you see that boy?"  
"What boy?"  
"That boy—over there, you know."  
"Over where?"  
"You know—where that thing is."  
"What thing?"  
"Why, that thing—with the thingumbob on it."  
"Where is it?"  
"Away up there, to What's-his-name's."  
"Well, about the boy—what of him?"  
"He's the tall one, that wears a cap."  
"Well! [in great disgust] What about him?"  
"He's taller than the short one—you know him."  
"Oh, the two brothers that throwed snow-balls?"  
"No! they looked just alike—these boys don't look nary one of 'em alike."

See fourth page.

[For The Wizard.]

Emerson as a Lecturer.

The Lecture at the Peabody Institute on Tuesday evening, the 12th inst., was delivered by R. W. Emerson, subject METHOD. From opinions we have heard expressed, we judge that it was not generally considered as equal to the lecturer's reputation. Certainly we were disappointed. Unless he be unusually fortunate, the individual who has only made acquaintance with Mr. Emerson through his published works, and who is to become a hearer of him in the lecture-room, is fated to severe disappointment. Beyond question, no other American writer ever created in the appreciators of his works, such an enthusiasm for the originality of his genius, as Mr. Emerson. Those who cannot understand him, cannot understand this, but we speak for that increasing class, to whose minds the weighty revelations of his high spiritual philosophy, come as the air of a divine life, refreshing and elevating them by their superiority to the prevalent materialism.

Almost it seems to us, as if the seer who has caught them up into the realm of the "Over Soul," and unfolded "Spiritual Laws," must possess some unique faculty of mind, or some additional cell of the brain, as the only hypothesis by which satisfactorily to explain that depth of insight into common things, and that flight into the super-natural, which differences him from other writers. To his admirers, Emerson is one and alone—the path-finder in new and daring fields of thought, whom others follow timidly if at all, and with unequal steps. As a lecturer, Mr. Emerson disappoints expectation. With all his talent, he lacks what in one of his poems he declares as more important than talent—tact. An occasional beautiful lecture charms us, and we see not why he should ever be dull. It is a want of tact, if Mr. E. is unable to judge what kind of a discourse is suited to entertain and instruct a popular audience. If he discerns the truth in this matter, then his want of tact is evident in his neglect of the fitness of things in selecting an unfortunate subject, or intellectually treating a proper one. The lecture upon Method, in spite of some felicitous utterances, struck us as dull in its subject and manner as a whole. A person familiar with his published works, could not fail to notice the self-repetitions of the lecturer, which doubly jar upon the ear, coming from one to whom we look so hopefully for striking original thought. Of four lectures we have heard from Mr. E., we cannot name more than one that was not greatly beneath the reputation his works have established upon such firm foundations. His lecture upon "Beauty," delivered a few years ago in Peabody Hall, was upon a subject eminently suited to Emerson's genius, and abounded in deep thoughts finely expressed. This was an intellectual treat of a high order, and a favorable illustration of his possibilities as a lecturer. His "England" was comparatively a failure—the materialism of that land of factories seemed to act as a dead weight upon the lecturer's effort. "France" was somewhat more satisfactory though to our mind marred by excessive quotations from other writers. Between these two latter lectures and the "Essays," there was a chasm that we could not bridge over.

Mr. Emerson's utterances must succeed or fail with his audience, according to their intrinsic weightiness or vacuity. If wanting in interest, they are not eared out and made palatable to the popular mind by any very striking charm of manner or delivery. As one of Mr. E.'s chief characteristics is his power of evoking thought such as one will with difficulty find elsewhere, we think his admirers must sometimes feel an impatience at his quotations from others. The shallow mind may well relieve the tedium of its discourse by copying the sallies of genius, but from the lips of the master, we crave his own original utterances.

Upon the one fortunate night of the 3d, when we were favored with the presence of that original Thinker, of whom so many lecturers far more popular than he, are as the far off echoes, how pleasant would it be to listen to a discourse from him upon Genius, or the Soul, or upon any subject dear to the universal heart of humanity, in which disdainful verbal quotations from others, he would display in that beauty which to every admirer of his works seems possible, the sparkling treasures of his wisdom—apples of pure and unalloyed Emersonian gold.

HOSPITAL AT TAUNTON.—This is said to be a Model Institution. Of 1195 inmates within seven years last past, 259 have been made insane by the excessive use of intoxicating liquors. We should have said drunkenness if our Legislature had not have been so mealy mouthed as to ignore the offence of drunkenness. More than one half the males who have been sent to the Hospital, have been brought to this degraded condition by their own folly.

Oh how long will it be before men will learn not to put an enemy into their mouths, to steal away their brains. And shall those who provide this enemy, for paltry gain go unpunished? Forbid it Justice—If the Justice of this world does not, the God of Heaven will.

A UNIONIST IN MISSOURI.—Frank Blair, of Missouri, says:—"I am for the Union all over. I not only won't go out of it myself, but, if I can help it, I won't let anybody else go out of it. I go for the Union so strongly that I will vote for any political opponent I have on earth for the convention, if he is for the Union unconditionally, and I will vote for no man who is not for the Union without conditions or mental reservations."

RESIGNATION.—Rev. Mr. Murray's letter of resignation was read from his pulpit last Sunday afternoon, by Rev. Mr. Thayer of Salem, the officiating clergyman. It stated the reasons, which were those of a domestic character, which led him to ask for a separation which was painful to himself, as well as regretful to his people.

A GENUINE IRISH BULL.—Says Pat, "can ye tell me why the wheels of the stame engine don't overtake the little ones?" Because, said his companion, the little ones go round faster than the big ones. "Can ye tell me thin the reason that the little ones don't run away from the big ones?"

Cowardly.

The Georgians are showing themselves to be arrant cowards. The mayor of Savannah has offered a reward of \$500 for the detection of the ruffians who lynched Capt. Vaughan, of the British ship Kalos, because he allowed a colored man to sit at his table. Many an American from the North has been treated much worse than was Captain Vaughan at the South, but no magistrate ever troubled himself to offer a reward for the discovery of the lynchers; but no sooner is a British subject subjected to Southern plumage,—dry feathers, made to adhere by the aid of hot tar,—than Cottonwood becomes panic-stricken, and a handsome sum of money is offered to any one who shall be able to point out the scoundrels by whom the British was so foully treated. The practice that England has fallen into of protecting her subjects, wherever they may happen to be, is known to the South, and also that she enforces heavy payments from the countries where they may chance to be wronged. She has fleets and armies, and is capable of dealing in a very summary way with her iron gentry. And so the chivalry get down on their trembling knees, groveling in their native mud, and in advance signify to England their willingness to do the correct thing in the shortest time. They not only offer a reward themselves for the discovery of the fellows who have dared to injure and to insult a man who belongs to a strong nation, but they allow the British Consul to offer twice as great a reward for the same purpose. They are alarmed to their very marrow, and are as base before power as they are arrogant and cruel toward the weak. We trust the British lion will give the rattle-snake a liberal taste of his claws.—Boston Traveller.

We clip the following racy items from the Boston Traveller:

Some asses have guaranteed to Mr. Rary \$800 a night for a series of lectures on horses. The fugitive slaves in Canada number 45,000 more or less—probably less.

We had thunder and lightning last Friday night, of a very good quality. Upwards of twelve thousand dollars have been collected in Massachusetts for the relief of Kansas.

Mr. Sayers did not come over in the Canada, and Mr. Heenan is going into business at New Orleans. His business will be play.

General Twiggs has been removed from his command, and can cut his stick for South Carolina. Government hasn't spared the rod in his case.

Fears of slave insurrections are very prevalent throughout the South, according to a report made by a respectable agent of the federal government.

According to the Daily Union, considerable interest in office-seeking is felt in Bangor. In Boston office-seeking quotations are not very high.

The number of soldiers, of all arms, to be assembled at Washington, to protect the public property against the democratic secessionists, will come up to 2000.

Not a miserable business—Victor Hugo expects to receive \$60,000 for his new work, "Les Miserables," which, being versified, signifies "The Wretches."

Arkansas has helped herself to a national arsenal, but the Union feeling there is said to be very strong. She loves the Union's property, at any rate.

The amount of national money stolen by the Louisiana secessionists is \$902,000. They say that government should not have left them under such temptation.

Secretary Toucey is as great a traitor as Floyd or Cobb, and ought to have been kicked out of the Cabinet months ago. His cowardice has made him prudent and loyal of late.

Fort Sumter had not been taken up to yesterday, so far as we know. Taking forts is not a paying business, unless they happen to have no garrisons, and plenty of arms and ammunition.

The Southern Confederacy has 2,280,147 white people, and 2,166,721 slaves; and there are about 40,000 free blacks in it. It is nearly a neck-and-neck thing there between black and white with white only a length ahead.

Mr. Yancey has announced his retirement from public life. Having destroyed the Union, he thinks his work is done, and that his time has come to rest. He means to depart in peace. Can't he take the other leading disunionists with him?

Pennsylvania offers to guarantee U. S. bonds to the pretty amount of \$2,800,000. Sidney Smith should have lived to hear of such an incident in American politics. Drab is looking up as war approaches.

Recruiting goes on badly in America, France, and England. Powder is hungry everywhere, but men do not seem disposed to become its food. The privilege of being soon killed is not now rated so highly as it used to be.

President Buchanan is picked up by his duds, and packing his traps, so as to be ready to be off from Washington by the 5th of March. He means to get out of harm's way as fast as he can do so, and will show his white plume as Henry of Navarre didn't show his'n at Ivry.

Compromising Republicans are treading in the path of the old whig party, which ended in a burial-ground. The party won a glorious victory, last November, but as Mr. Gray, a poet of some merit, has pathetically observed, "The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

Mr. LINCOLN completed his 52d year on Tuesday last, February 12th. He'll grow old much faster during the next four years. The President aged a man most comendably. Mr. Buchanan, for example, is about two hundred, though he was a hale man of some six-and-sixty years when he entered the Presidential Chair not quite four years ago.

SHOEMAKERS' STRIKES.—In looking over the Lynn Annual Report of the Committee on Accounts, we find that the late "strike" cost the city \$845 22, as follows:

Services of Boston Police,	\$144 00
" S. Danvers and Salem po's,	33 60
" Lynn Special Police,	114 27
" Lynn Light Infantry,	210 00
Meals for " "	140 00
Use of Mattresses for L. I. Infantry,	12 00
To hack hire,	51 25
Use of Lyceum Hall,	10 00
Dinners for Board of Aldermen,	41 00
Board of Boston Police,	85 60
Medical attendance on policemen,	3 09
Total,	\$845 22

TANNERY SOLD.—The extensive tannery in this town, formerly occupied by the Southwicks, the main building of which was destroyed by fire, was sold at auction recently for the sum of \$7,200. The estate contains four acres of land, with buildings, pias, and other conveniences for currying and tanning. It is said that the sum of nearly \$100,000 dollars was originally expended upon the establishment.

SMALL POX.—We are authorized to state that there is no foundation in the report that we have a case of small pox in town. There are a number of cases in Salem.

We learn that at a meeting of delegates chosen from the several fire companies in this town, that the present efficient Board of Engineers was recommended for re-election.



themselves to be of Savannah has been the detection of a Vaughan, of the allowed a color. Any American...  
MIDDLETON. Fire.—We learn from Marshall & Co.'s Salem and Danvers Express, that on Tuesday night the barn of Mr. Jesse Esty, in the east part of Midleton, was set on fire and burned down, together with three valuable cows, one horse, farming tools and about eight tons of English hay. There is no doubt that this fire was the work of incendiaries, as no fire, either from a lantern or any one smoking, had been about the premises for some days past.—Gazette.  
I. L. A. A meeting of the Irving Association was held on Monday evening for debate. The following question was selected for discussion at the next meeting: Does the spirit of Liberty prevail at the present day as it did in the days of '76?  
Aff. G. A. Osborne, Jr., H. H. Proctor, Lewis Brown, Neg. C. E. Moore, Joseph Osborne, W. P. Shove. The next meeting will be held on Monday evening, Feb. 25, at 7 o'clock, and a punctual attendance is requested.  
HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The March number of this sterling publication is received by L. Chandler. It contains a variety of interesting articles—among them the illustrated "Ballad of the Shamrock," "Pontiac, or the Siege of Detroit," by J. T. Headley, "Fishing Adventures on the Newfoundland Banks," a capital paper upon a novel and interesting subject; "Thackeray's new novel, 'The Adventures of Philip,'" &c. It is finely illustrated.  
Eagle Engine Company of this town celebrated the birthday of our distinguished townsman by a supper at their house in the evening. Delegations from all the other fire companies were present, and the time was passed in a very agreeable manner.  
Shillaber, of the Boston Evening Gazette, says, that they have a fund in Chelsea, so judiciously managed, that it is enabled to declare a regular semi-annual assessment of several per cent, and yet there is no great rush for stock.  
VERDICT OF A CALIFORNIA JURY.—A fellow on trial before a jury in California for stealing a shovel, came nearly being convicted, but the sympathizing feelings of the jurors saved him, and the verdict was rendered "Not guilty, but he must return the shovel."  
SALEM AND SOUTH DANVERS HORSE RAILROAD.—The Committee on Railways and Canals have reported a bill incorporating the Salem and South Danvers Horse Railroad Co., and in the Senate it has passed to be engrossed.  
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR MARCH.—We have received this number from the publishers. The steel and other engravings, the double Fashion plates, Music, Receipts, &c., make this an interesting and valuable publication for the ladies.  
A zealous Episcopal paper calls upon its denomination to lend themselves to the Lord, which probably means that they must keep Lent.  
The first Universalist Society of Salem, has raised the salary of their pastor, the Rev. Willard Spaulding, to two thousand dollars. The Society is now in a more flourishing condition than ever before.—Salem Advocate.  
AMUSEMENTS.—The Second Party of the Socials, at Ashland Hall, takes place THIS (Wednesday) evening. See special notice.  
DANVERS.—The Ex-Putnam Associates will have a dance at their hall, next Tuesday evening, Feb. 26. Tickets, 50 cts.  
Why is a watch dog not so large in the morning as at night?—Because he is let out at night and taken in in the morning.  
Social Party at Ashland Hall.  
There will be a Social Assembly at ASHLAND HALL, THIS (WEDNESDAY) EVENING, February 20th. Music by Wyatt & Parsons' Quadrille Band. Tickets 50 cents.  
South Danvers, Feb. 20, '61.  
If the weather should be unfavorable, the assembly will be postponed.  
Young Men's Christian Association.  
The Prayer Meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held THIS (Wednesday) EVENING, Feb. 20, at the vestry of the Methodist Church, at 7 1/2 o'clock. All are invited to attend.  
LECTURES ON TURKEY.  
The SALEM YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION have the pleasure of announcing that they have engaged the  
Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D.,  
For thirty years a Missionary in Turkey, to repeat in Salem the three Lectures on the Turkish Empire, which he is now delivering in New York, Brooklyn and Boston. The subjects are these:  
FIRST LECTURE.  
TURKEY AS AN EMPIRE:  
Its Population; Resources, and Social Institutions.  
SECOND LECTURE.  
THE SULTAN & HIS GOVERNMENT:  
The Central Government; the Government in the Departments; the Government in its Foreign Relations.  
THIRD LECTURE.  
MOHAMMEDANISM:  
Its Principles; its Development; the Causes of its Rise; the Future of Islamism.  
EACH LECTURE COMPLETE IN ITSELF!  
These Lectures will be delivered in the LYCEUM HALL, on MONDAY EVENINGS, commencing Feb. 25th, at 7 1/2 o'clock. Tickets to the Course, 50 cents; for sale at the Bookstores. Single admission, 25 cts.  
Tickets for sale in South Danvers at Brooks & Bao's Bookstore.  
Linen Collars, closing at 10 cts, at Peabody's.  
Hoods for 15, 17 and 25 cts, at the closing out sale of J. P. PEABODY, 220 Essex st.  
Kn. GLOVES.—JOHN P. PEABODY has opened a full line of Kids, in White, Black and Mode colors.

JUST RECEIVED.—Three tons of new SMYRNA FIGS, a nice article in 4 lb. Drums, which can be bought at the low price of 20 cents per Drum, at the corner of Front and Washington streets, and 209 Essex street, Salem.  
E. F. & J. W. ROBERTS.  
232-4t  
Ashland Hall.  
This old and favorite place of amusement, which has of late years been rented by the Young Men's Literary Association, is now to let for parties, assemblies, &c. The hall is centrally located, and has recently been thoroughly repaired, carpeted, and put in complete order. Terms reasonable. Apply to C. SOUTH-WICK, at the Equity Store.  
South Danvers, Feb. 6, 1861.  
Portraits.  
RUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.  
Prices to suit the times.  
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860. tf  
Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewellery, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the Wizard.  
Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.  
The jolly members of a topping club, Like pipe staves, are but hooped into a tub; And in a close confederacy link For nothing else but only to hoot drink.  
No man ever went into a poorer business than rum-drinking. Yet, when once the habit is formed, it is not so easy to abandon it. Dr. Ham's Invigorating Syrup is recommended as a very good assistant to accomplish a mastery over this vice. jan16-m  
Marriages.  
In Danvers, Feb. 11, by Rev Mr Fletcher, Mr Addison P. Leavoy to Miss Helen Amelia, eldest daughter of the late Francis P. Putnam, Esq., and grand-daughter of the late Col. Jesse Putnam.  
Feb. 16th, by Rev Mr Putnam, Mr John W. Cann to Miss Emily E. Gray, both of D.  
In Groton, Jan 27, by Rev Mr Nightingale, Richard Hood, Esq., of Danvers, to Miss Harriet Parker, of G.  
Deaths.  
In Danvers, Feb. 9, Col. Jesse Putnam, aged about 83 yrs. He was a son of Deacon Joseph Putnam, whose musical voice will be remembered by all who ever attended public worship in the village Parish, where Drs. Clark and Wadsworth ministered for the souls of men for more than one hundred years, and a descendant from Thomas Putnam, the first of the name who came from England as early as 1635, and settled on the same farm where the Colonel died. The Colonel was distinguished throughout life for generosity of disposition and energy of action. In the war of 1812 he did good service as commander of the forces stationed on the Beverly shore. We remember right well the alarm guns from that quarter, when the enemy were supposed to be landing, as ships had been seen the day previous in the offing, though it proved to be an old cow in the bushes. The Col. was a first rate farmer, and for many years a most efficient officer of the County Agricultural Society. Few have died among us who will be remembered with more respect and kinder affection than the deceased.—Gazette.  
Feb. 15, Mr Zachariah Daniels, 50 yrs.  
In Salem, 12th inst., Mr Samuel P. Goldthwait, 60 years. Mrs Elizabeth, wife of Mr William Cabene, 66.  
16th, Mrs Mary P., wife of Mr Joseph G. S. Carleton, and daughter of the late Mr William Burdick, 23 yrs 9 mos.  
18th, Gideon Tucker, Esq., 83 yrs.  
Mr Asa Virginia, 70 yrs.  
In Topsfield, Feb. 14, Mrs Elizabeth R., wife of Mr Israel Folger, 79 yrs.  
In Worcester, Feb. 14, Mr Ebenezer Mower the oldest inhabitant of that city, 100 yrs 4 m.  
Advertisements.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 FEDERAL STREET. Great Bargains in Domestic Goods. Now is the chance to buy Cottons, of every width and quality, cheap.  
BARGAINS IN LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, is selling Linen Handkerchiefs, very fine and sheer, worth 20c, for 12-12. Now is the time to buy.  
CHEAP PRINTS! CHEAP PRINTS! FOR sale by ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.  
SKIRTS.  
PLIMPTON'S Spring Skirts—which for durability and beauty of shape cannot be excelled—for sale at ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.  
CUT GLASS WARE.  
CUT Glass Dishes and Goblets, of the best quality, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS' 32 Front st.  
WHITE CHINA.  
CUSTARD STANDS and Cake Baskets, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.  
HARPER FOR MARCH.  
PRICE 16 cents a number—red & blue by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.  
DR. HOLMES' NEW ROMANCE.  
ELISE VERNER—A Romance of Destiny. By Oliver Wendell Holmes; The Poetical Works of Alfred Tennyson—a new edition, 2 vols in one—\$1. Just published and received by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.  
KID GLOVES.  
WE have opened a full line of our justly celebrated French Kid Gloves, in Whites, Black and Mode Colors. These are the best Glove in the market, and we warrant every pair.  
BLACK LACE VEHLS.  
Our stock of Veils is full and very desirable. They have been bought at "panio prices," and are being sold at a very small advance.  
SPRING SKIRTS.  
We sell none but the best. We have them from 75 cts to \$2.25.  
INFANTS' WAISTS.  
We have opened a large lot of Wrought Waists, at about two-thirds the usual price. They are new and very desirable. Also, a full line of Cambric Edgings and Insertings—Thread, Smyrna, Linen and Cotton Edgings in variety. Cambric and Muslin Bands and Flouncings.  
CLOSING.  
We are closing all of our Winter Goods, consisting of Yarns, Worsteds, Hosiery, Gloves, Hoods, Skating Caps, Mittens, Tippet, &c., at very low prices, to make room for our Spring Stock.  
220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.  
JOHN P. PEABODY.

Assignee's Notice.  
THE first meeting of the creditors of JAMES E. STIEREN, of South Danvers, yeoman, an insolvent debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at the Court House in Salem, on the fourth day of March next, at ten o'clock, A. M., at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.  
CHARLES KIMBALL, Assignee.  
Salem, Feb. 14, 1861.  
Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
ESSEX, ss. In Insolvency, before Hon. GEORGE F. CHORATE, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, within and for said county. The subscriber has been duly appointed assignee of the estate of  
WILLIAM POTTER, of South Danvers, in said county, an insolvent debtor.  
The second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, at Salem, in said county, on the eleventh day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.  
EDWARD C. FERRIS, Assignee.  
South Danvers, Feb. 14, 1861.  
Administrator's Notice.  
NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of THOMAS NEWHALL, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, yeoman, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and if persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to  
JAMES B. NEWHALL, Administrator.  
South Danvers, Feb. 20, 1861.  
Messenger's Notice.  
ESSEX, ss. Feb. 9, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by Hon. Geo. F. CHORATE, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, for said county of Essex, against the estate of  
PHINEAS CORNING, of Danvers, in said county, shoe manufacturer, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of any debts, or the delivery of any property of said insolvent debtor, or the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law.  
The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at Salem, in said county, on the twenty-fifth day of February inst., at ten o'clock A. M., for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.  
STEPHEN UPTON, Dep. Sheriff, Messenger.  
Feb. 13-2t  
Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
ESSEX, ss. In Insolvency, before Hon. GEORGE F. CHORATE, Judge of Probate and Insolvency in and for said county. The subscriber has been duly appointed assignee of the estate of  
AUGUSTUS W. FORTNESS, of South Danvers, in said county, trader, insolvent debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolvency, at Salem, in said county, on the twenty-fifth day of February inst., at ten o'clock A. M., at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.  
JAMES COOLIDGE, Assignee.  
Feb. 13-2t  
Insolvent Notice.  
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. ESSEX, ss. THE undersigned, being duly appointed Assignee of the estate of CHARLES C. FOSTER, late of South Danvers, in said county, an insolvent debtor, in the county of Essex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to  
JOSEPH FOSTER.  
South Danvers, Feb. 5, 1861.  
Administrator's Notice.  
NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of JOHN W. POOR, late of Danvers, in the county of Essex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to  
JOSEPH POOR.  
South Danvers, Feb. 5, 1861.  
SPRING STYLES.  
PER sch. Melbourne, from New York, we have just received a large invoice of PAPER HANGINGS, which will be sold at a very small advance upon cost. Please call before purchasing, and see the styles and prices.  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, opp E R R Station.  
Tenements to Let.  
Two pleasantly situated and convenient TENEMENTS, one of them on Mount Vernon Street, leading from Walnut to Tremont street, and the other is situated on Fulton street. Possession given immediately. Apply to  
PHILIP BLANEY, South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1860. tf  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, DEALERS IN Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hangings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints; Oil, and Window Glass.  
No 32 Front street, Lawrence Place, feb13 SALEM, MASS.  
Dwelling House for Sale.  
The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 154 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on commutation terms. Said house has a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one or two small families. Its location within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute.  
It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.  
Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or F. POOR, at this office.  
South Danvers Jan 30, 1861. tf  
Furs at Reduced Prices.  
THE balance of the large stock of FURS will be closed off at prices corresponding with the times, at  
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE, No. 231 Essex street, Corner of Washington street.  
EDWARD C. WEBSTER.  
Salem, Jan 30, 1861. 2m  
STEPHEN OSBORNE RESPECTFULLY solicits & call from the LADIES, to examine his LARGE STOCK OF CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.,—  
—IN—  
Otter, Beaver, Fur, Seal, Nutria, &c.  
At 191 ESSEX, COR. CENTRAL ST., nov14-tf SALEM.  
CHARLES S. BUFFUM, Central St., nearly opp Lowell Depot, S. Danvers.  
CABINET MAKER, Furniture Made, Repaired and Varished.  
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new sent.  
BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY. J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES.  
AMOS MERRILL  
WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including  
Dress Goods, Delaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.  
Also, at LOW PRICES, New Styles Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c., With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the  
WARREN BANK BUILDING. South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.  
George P. Daniels.  
MONEY WANTED  
ON and after WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19, the Subscriber will sell his  
Large and Well-Assorted Stock  
—OF—  
DRY GOODS  
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, In order to realize the cash.  
OVERCOATS, PANTS and VESTS, HATS & CAPS. —ALSO— WOOLLEN CARPETS, WILL BE SOLD Without Regard to Cost! A FULL ASSORTMENT OF DRESS GOODS! Plaids and Trimmings! HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c. GEO. P. DANIELS. dec19-tf  
A. J. Archer & Co.  
DRESS GOODS! AT REDUCED PRICES!  
A. J. ARCHER & CO. Offer their entire Stock of RICH DRESS GOODS, At Greatly Reduced Prices, to close. jan23 181 Essex street.  
SILK AND MERINO UNDER CARMENTS.  
A. J. ARCHER & CO. have in stock a full line of Silk, Merino and Wool Under Garments, for Men, Women and Children. Also, HOSIERY & GLOVES, in great variety.  
BALMORAL SKIRTS.  
ALL the best styles of Balmorals, full length and breadth, for sale by AUG'S J. ARCHER & CO.  
COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS.  
A. J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly supplied with  
COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS, Bleached and unbleached, in all the different widths, and of the best fabric, which they offer at very low prices. 181 Essex street  
T. A. SWEETSER, Druggist & Apothecary. 37 Main St., So. Danvers.  
DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign Lincols, Shakers' Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gums, Acids, Sponges, Shodder Braces, Trusses, and Genuine Patent Medicines. Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery Toilet Articles and Stationery. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.  
E. F. BURNHAM, SOLE AGENT FOR SARGENT & CO'S MAGIC SOAP, For South Danvers & Salem. OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers. Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs. Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-oct3  
B. F. STEVENS, WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER, —AND DEALER IN— WATCHES, Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry, SILVER and PLATED WARE, CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS. Old Gold & Silver taken in exchange for New Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-paired and warranted. 16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.  
House Lots for Sale.  
TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from the village, and well known as the "Southwest Yard." It is in every respect the most desirable location for a "Tannery" in South Danvers, being situated in the center of the village, and within a few rods of the different railroad depots. The yard contains 270 Tan Vats, 22 Limes, 23 Water Soaks, mostly under cover. There are several valuable House Lots on Walnut Street, which will be sold either separately or in connection with the Tannery. The property will be sold very low to close a concern. A portion of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired. For further particulars apply on the premises, or to E. T. Osborne, Elder, Town and Thomas E. Proctor, Trustees. South Danvers, July 18, 1860.  
Tenement to Let.  
ONE half House in the rear of No. 14 Park Street. Enquire of L. W. ELLIOT. jan9-tf

SHIRT PATTERNS CUT FROM Measure, from stiff Pattern Paper, with full printed directions for making SHIRTS, accompanying each pattern. The FINEST QUALITIES OF SHIRTS and COLLARS made to order, as usual, and warranted to fit, by  
GEORGE S. WALKER, Dealer in superior qualities of Gentlemen's UNDERSHIRTS, STOCKS & CRAVATS, LINEN BOSOMS, LINEN HOSIERS, TIES, SUSPENDERS, AND THE PATENT PAPER COLLARS, 100 for \$2.50 At No. 152 Essex st., Bowker Block, Salem.  
Selling at the Very Lowest Prices. GENT'S LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS; Gent's Linen Bosoms and Cuffs, at GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles, No 152 Essex st., Bowker Place.  
Cressey & Hale.  
ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRA.  
WANTED! IMMEDIATELY! 10,000 Ladies and Gentlemen To purchase the entire stock of CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, &c. &c., offered for sale by CRESSEY & HALE, At 134 Main Street, SOUTH DANVERS. NEW GOODS RECEIVED every week direct from the manufacturers. Every article warranted as represented. In consideration of the HARD TIMES, we are selling our goods at such prices as will bid defiance to all competition.  
READ! READ! READ! Clothing Department.  
A new and splendid assortment of OVERCOATS. Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from the best materials. FINE DRESS FROCKS, in the latest styles. Superb MATCHED SUITS—very cheap. PANTS and VESTS in great variety. BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS and VESTS. A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. DRAWERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the best quality. Latest style SILK HATS for only \$3. A fine assortment of FUR & WOOL HATS. FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men and Boys.  
Boot & Shoe Department.  
Extra Lot Men's double sole CALF BOOTS. Men's Kip and Grained Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing. Men's Heavy Double Sole wax leather Boots. Boys' Calf Double Sole Boots, custom made. Boys and Youths' extra Kip double sole Boots. The largest assortment of Boys' and Youths' Boots to be found. Ladies' best Cloth CONGRESS BOOTS, with and without Heels. Ladies' Goat and Kid Congress and Lace Boots. Ladies' Congress and Button double sole Pegged and Sewed Boots. Misses' and Children's Congress and Button Double Sole School Boots. Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Slippers, fine finish and good stock. A complete assortment of Children's Congress and Lace Boots—with all goods usually found in a FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE STORE.  
CARD TO THE PUBLIC.  
In thus advertising our immense stock of goods, we deem it necessary to state that, in consequence of the great depression in business, we have been enabled in many instances to purchase goods at prices even below the first cost of manufacturing; and we have determined to give our patrons the entire benefit of the great Bargains which we have made; and we hope, by dealing fairly and honorably with every one, to secure such an amount of patronage as will warrant success in this, our new enterprise.  
CRESSEY & HALE, No. 134 Main Street. South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1861. tf  
TANNERY FOR SALE.  
WE offer for sale the extensive TANNERY, with the large Curing Shop, Barn, and other buildings on the premises, situated in South Danvers, and well known as the "Southwest Yard." It is in every respect the most desirable location for a "Tannery" in South Danvers, being situated in the center of the village, and within a few rods of the different railroad depots. The yard contains 270 Tan Vats, 22 Limes, 23 Water Soaks, mostly under cover. There are several valuable House Lots on Walnut Street, which will be sold either separately or in connection with the Tannery. The property will be sold very low to close a concern. A portion of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired. For further particulars apply on the premises, or to E. T. Osborne, Elder, Town and Thomas E. Proctor, Trustees. South Danvers, July 18, 1860.  
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Tenement to Let.  
ONE half House in the rear of No. 14 Park Street. Enquire of L. W. ELLIOT. jan9-tf

Auction Sales.  
WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr., Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker, 34 Front Street.  
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.  
Choice European Paintings at Auction.  
On THURSDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS, Feb. 21 and 22, at 10 o'clock, will be sold at the Hall in Downing Block, opposite the Essex House:  
A SPlendid COLLECTION OF OIL PAINTINGS, which have been selected with great care, and on the most favorable occasions, in France and Germany, during the past year, and imported from Europe the present season by Mr. L. A. Tolman, comprising valuable original pictures by eminent living artists, and fine copies of some of the most celebrated pictures by old masters.  
Among the subjects may be found Groups and Figures, Historic subjects, Conversational pieces, Architectural and Street views in various European cities. Cattle pieces, (including a splendid copy of Rosa Bonheur's picture in the Luxembourg Gallery,) Marine Views, Game, Fruit and Flower Pieces, Landscapes, &c., with a great variety of size and style, subject and finish, the whole forming by far the finest collection of Oil Paintings ever exhibited in this city.  
The Paintings will be on exhibition from Monday morning until the time of sale. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine them.  
Read Organ, Piano Forte, &c. ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1/2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:  
THE usual quantity of Furniture—Chairs, Tables, 2 Lounges, Sofa, Feather Beds, Mattresses, Stoves, &c.  
Dry Goods—Undershirts and Drawers, Doecskins, Cassimeres, Blankets, Quilts, Hosiery, Suspenders, &c.  
Shoes—Boys', Women's and Misses' Shoes and Boots.  
Sundries—1 double barrel Fowling Piece; 1 Beer Pump; lot Cigars; lot of Games; lot of Snow Shovels; Sleds; 2 chests of Tea; 6 Fraile Fresh Dates.  
At 11 o'clock—1 Read Organ, with Pedal Bass; 1 Melodeon, 2 sets reeds; 1 English Piano Forte; 1 Upright Piano Forte made by Bebeock & Appleton, Boston.  
REMOVAL.  
AMOS MERRILL Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the WARREN BANK BUILDING, where may be found a general assortment of DRY GOODS Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Drawings, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.  
HARD WARE, Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.  
Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings. He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call. je 20  
JOHN MONTGOMERY, In the Hotel Building, ON CENTRAL STREET, Would invite the attention of the public to his stock of choice  
Foreign and Domestic Fruit, Consisting of Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Raisins, Citron, Currants, together with a large and new assortment of Jellies and Jams of every description. French and Spanish Olives and Capers, Dry and Preserved Ginger, Tamarinds in Jars and Kegs, English Sausages and Pickles of every variety, a general assortment of BUTTS, consisting of Pecan, Cassia, Naples and English Walnuts, Filberts, Hard and Soft Almonds, Paper Shelled and Shelled Almonds. English, French and American Mustard, Worcester-shire, Salsina, and every variety of English and American Pickles, Sauces and Preserves. Choice Brands of TOBACCO and CIGARS, Sardines and Confectionery. Choice Apples. Tropical Fruits of every variety. The public may be assured that these goods have been selected with care, and will be warranted to be fresh and good. No Ale, or other spirituous liquors, kept on the premises. South Danvers, Dec 5, 1860. tf  
Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.  
The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care. Order slate at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodical Store, this building. THOMAS B. HOLDEN. jan30  
HENRY L. WHIDDEN, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER, Glazier and Paperer, Central Street, South Danvers. All orders promptly and faithfully executed. jan24-y  
NEWMAN & SYMONDS, DEALERS IN Family Groceries, Flour & Grain, Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.  
CURRIER & MILLETT, Dealers in Furniture, Chairs, MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c. 259 & 261 ESSEX ST. Salem, dec 14—ly  
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS, WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS. HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices. Repairing expeditiously and neatly done. dec 7 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.  
MRS. B. GILLINGHAM, MILLINER & DRESS-MAKER, NO. 2 PARK ST., SO. DANVERS. IS prepared to attend to all orders in the MILLINERY AND DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, in the neatest manner and latest styles. She will visit the houses of her patrons, when desired. ly-mov7  
LET YOUR BOOTS SHINE! BROWN & BRO'S UNRIVALLED BLACKING, warranted to be superior to any other in the market, can be had at the Apothecary store of GEO. MADDOCK'S, 126 Main Street. apr 4  
FOR A FEW DAYS LONGER WE shall sell at a Great Discount, before taking account of stock, at ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal street.







# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1861.

NO. 13.

## The South Danvers Wizard

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At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.  
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15 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.  
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, orders of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

**Book & Job Printing**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Dispatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

### CARDS.

#### REMOVAL.

**DR. D. C. PERKINS**  
Has Removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,  
OPPOSITE GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

**MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,**  
**MUSIC TEACHER.**  
For terms, please inquire at  
No. 14 Hollen Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,  
SOUTH DANVERS.

**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell Street, South Danvers.

**B. C. PERKINS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.

**JOHN W. PROCTOR,**  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
**DENTIST,**  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, So. DANVERS SQUARE.

**Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.**  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

**W. L. BOWDOIN,**  
**SURGEON DENTIST,**  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.)

**F. POOLE,**  
**INSURANCE AGENT,**  
Allen's Building (up stairs).

Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem, Engle, Boston,  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

**MRS. R. O. FLETCHER,**  
keeps constantly on hand  
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF  
**MILLINERY GOODS,**

**JOHN MOULTON,**  
**LIVERY & STABLE,**  
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

**SAMUEL DAVIS,**  
**HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,**  
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

**E. S. FLINT,**  
DEALER IN  
West India Goods, Country Produce  
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND,**  
**PAINTERS,**  
**GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS**  
88 Main St., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.

All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage  
solicited.

**J. J. HEYLINGER,**  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
ja 2 No. 24 Main street,

## Original Poetry.

### THE PRESIDENT'S DREAM.

The old man sat in his great arm chair,  
His head was bowed with both time and care;  
And sleep had long on his eyelids lain,  
When this strange vision swept through his  
"brain."

He stood on the White House steps so proud,  
Gazing upon the deluded crowd,  
Who came to usher him into state,  
And seemed on their ruler glad to wait.  
He thought what a brave great land was this,  
Happy and prosperous filled with bliss.  
He mused on the possible greatness, too,  
That might to his own old name accrue.

He stepped to the President's honored chair,  
And crowds of people installed him there.  
His heart's desire was granted then;  
He felt that he was favored of men.  
E'en in that sleep in the great arm chair  
His face lost a dozen lines of care.  
Things went swimmingly on for a space  
Brief alas! as a last "day of grace."

Clouds in clusters were rising fast,  
Voices were murmuring o'er the land,  
Curses unpleasant on every hand;  
Messages seemed like oil to the flame,  
What shall he do to honor his name?

Silent he pondered on what to do,  
How could he tell what he never knew?  
Swiftly the vision glided along,  
Scenes went by in a ceaseless throng;  
He saw two parties in angry strife,  
And could not stop them to save his life.

O, what a whirl and a maze of doubt!  
The poor man knows not what he's about.  
A glad thought came to his soul's relief,  
The time of his doubtful life is brief.  
He saw in his dream before him stand  
The man who surely can rule the land.

Now, how to manage what time remains  
Till he can rest in his own domains.  
This thought was uppermost in his mind,  
He left all else to the idle wind.  
By dexterous turns the brave thing was done,  
He went to his home, his work undone.

Looking backward, he saw his old chair  
Scantily filled with a form more rare;  
Towering height and a massive brow,  
Surely the rebels must take it now.  
Districts seceding all brought home,  
Never again will they wish to roam;

The eagle grasps firmly his branch of peace,  
Wranglings and wars through the country  
cease;  
Bondage no further shall stretch its chain,  
Trade and business flourish again,—  
Words of wisdom the nation receive,  
White'er they do is by his good leave.

The Capitol filled with honest souls,  
Smoothly the car of Government rolls.  
Freely the blessings of peace roll on  
From Maine to the shores of Oregon,  
And Florida's distant southern shore,  
All with rich blessings are running o'er.

Our flag is honored in every clime,  
Never was known such a prosperous time.  
The western merchants' no profits lack,  
The price of the grain crops all comes back;  
Home made iron is purchased at par,  
No need of bringing it from afar;

King Cotton assumes his rightful place,  
King no more, but a subject of grace;  
All our home products are cared for now,  
Laborers work with a smoother brow;  
Freely the trader may come and go,  
Indians never molest him now;

Northern men safely southward may roam,  
Nobody thinks of sending them home;  
Thoughts on all subjects are freely told,  
Nobody finds any time to scold.  
Plenty and happiness fill the land,  
People are saying on every hand,  
Blessing forever rest on the day  
When James Buchanan resigned his sway.

Poor old man! still in his chair asleep  
His long dream took a wonderful leap.  
He held in his hand a well-bound book  
In which he gazed with curious look.  
He scanned its pages carefully o'er,  
(Its date was nineteen seventy-four.)

A simple paragraph met his view,  
He started, trembled then read it through.  
The words, kind friends, I give you here,  
Just as they did to his mind appear.  
"In eighteen sixty a crisis great  
Rocked with mad fury the ship of state.  
Wisdom and truth should have watched the  
helm,  
But he who held it had neither of them.  
For James Buchanan was ruler then.  
The weakest, most imbecile of men.  
He coaxed the South, he wheedled the North  
But never a word of sense brought forth—  
What would have happened I do not dare  
To think, had not Lincoln taken the chair.  
He strangled matters out in a trice,  
The broken cables contrived to splice;  
So now, as sweet as a silver chime  
"B pluribus unum" rings out through time.  
More stars are joining our cluster fair,  
The stars and stripes still float in air.  
Then bless him, ye people far and near,  
And thanks unto Him who sent him here.  
So clear this vision to him who slept,  
Some patriot pride through his bosom crept;  
He sighed in his sleep, unhappy elf,  
And shouting for Lincoln, he woke himself."

## Tales and Sketches.

### PIG WILSON.

AN OLD CLERGYMAN'S STORY.

"Come in,"  
A white-headed urchin, with a streaked and  
saturated countenance, entered.  
"Well, Tommy?"

Tommy grinned and pulled off his ragged,  
brimmed straw hat, and passed a sleeve across  
his face before he could gather breath to  
answer.

"Wants yer?"  
"Want me? Who?"  
"Pig Wilson."

"You might at least say Mr. Wilson,  
Tommy."

"It's frid ye wouldn't know who I meant,"  
grinned he.

I hesitated, for when you have just emerged  
from a dismal storm into a warm room, on a  
rainy March night, it is not so agreeable to be  
hurried away again before the chill has been  
fairly drawn out of you by the genial fire-  
warmth.

Tommy, at the conclusion of his speech, stood  
vacillating between the door and the fire, still  
twirling his ragged hat. I bade him warm  
himself, while I pulled on my boots and lighted  
my lantern. This I gave to Tommy to carry,  
and spreading an umbrella at the door, held it  
over his diminutive head as we tramped along  
the dark and muddy road.

Tommy was communicative, and mixed up  
boyish exclamations about the gusts and mud,  
with interesting reminiscences of Pig Wilson.  
And here I will tell how he came to be called  
"Pig."

Twenty years before, Mr. Wilson—then a  
young man, with a small farm and a small  
family—promised himself enough to reach, at no  
distant day, the average level of prosperous re-  
spectability which his more advanced neigh-  
bors had already attained; but a single inci-  
dent of an apparently trivial nature had warped  
his whole future life.

One day he mounted his horse and rode to a  
neighbor's, to purchase some young pigs.  
Having selected a pair from a fine litter of  
nine, and bargained for them, he prepared to  
take them home. He had a bag to put them  
in, and they were soon caught and tied up,  
with no little squealing on their part, and con-  
siderable excitement on the part of their mother.

"How will you carry them?" said good  
Deacon Brown.  
"I'll show you!" And the purchaser, slip-  
ping a pig into each end of the bag, laid it  
across the horse.

"They'll soon stop that kicking and squeal-  
ing."  
"That's so, for they'll smother before you  
get home," said the deacon.  
"I'll risk 'em," laughed Wilson, as he rode  
off.

The pigs were soon quite still, and after  
riding some distance towards his home, remem-  
bering the deacon's warning, Wilson thought  
he would stop and see how they were getting  
on. He stepped down and tickled the little  
fellow in the tied end of the bag. He grunted  
and kicked. Then he tickled his little travel-  
ing companion in the other end of the bag.  
Piggy gave no sign. Wilson grew anxious.  
He rode up to the fence, dismounted, unsad-  
dled the bag, opened it, and took out the flexi-  
ble form of pig number two.

It was inanimate and breathless. He held it  
in his hand and looked at it, laid it on the  
ground, turned it over without avail; pig  
number two was "past resurrection." There it  
lay, handsome and perfect as ever, only the  
miraculous life was gone out of it. And now  
troublesome thoughts were agitating Wilson's  
brain. He thought of his loss in the value of  
the pig. He was inclined to murmur at his  
misfortune. It appeared to him really too bad  
that the pig should die on his hands. It ought  
not to be his loss. He had bought and paid  
for it. Something must have been the matter  
with the creature, or it would not have died so  
easily. Deacon Brown was rich, and could af-  
ford to lose the pig. He—Wilson—was poor,  
and the loss ought not, under the circum-  
stances, to be his. We all know how a man  
will labor to convince himself that, for once,  
dishonesty is the best policy.

He looked around to see if he was observed,  
then quickly tossed the pig into the bushes by  
the fence. He then put a stone in its place, in  
order to balance the bag, and to keep up ap-  
pearances, and trotted home.

Arrived at the door, out ran his little daugh-  
ter Mary to see the pigs.  
"O, where are they, father?"  
"In the bag, child."  
"How many?"  
"Two, child."  
"O, I want to see them!"  
"No, to-night. Run into the house—You'll  
scare them so they won't eat."  
Mary reluctantly obeyed, casting wistful  
eyes at the bag. Her father took it from the  
horse and carried it to a pen prepared in a cor-  
ner of the yard. Then he took out the re-  
maining pig, and threw away the stone.

After supper, Mary, who had been out, re-  
turned to the house with a troubled look, and  
a finger in her mouth.

Mr. Wilson went to look, and was very much  
astonished.

"The other has got out and gone home," he  
said.

"But there wasn't but one last night," in-  
sisted Mary.

"Shall I whip you? I certainly shall if you  
ever say again there wasn't but one pig," said  
Wilson.

After breakfast he saddled his horse, spread  
the bag over the saddle, mounted, and rode off  
in search of the runaway pig.

The same morning, Ike Smith and Charley  
Howard, wood-choppers, were grinding their  
axes under Deacon Brown's wood-shed.

"Been selling any pigs lately, Deacon?"  
"I let Wilson have a couple last night," said  
the deacon.

The wood-choppers laughed, and Ike Smith,  
feeling the edge of his axe, told the deacon a  
story.

"Last night, me and Charley was setting  
under the fence, behind some bushes, when  
who should come along the road but Wilson,  
and he rid up agin the fence, took off a bag  
from the horse's neck, and took a dead pig out,  
looked at it, felt of it, turned it over, and then  
after scratching his head, and thinking a little,  
chucked it into the bushes within six feet of  
where me and Charley sat."

Just at this point of conversation, Wilson  
rode through the gate into the deacon's yard.

"There he comes for another pig!" and the  
wood-choppers laughed.

"Come, come," said the deacon, "don't you  
know better than to laugh at a poor man's mis-  
fortune? Keep sober if you can!"

The boys could keep sober when there was  
fun to accumulate; so they were very seri-  
ously grinding their axes when the pig man  
entered the shed.

"Seen a stray pig this morning, deacon?"  
"Stray pig? Not that I know on, neigh-  
bor."

"One of mine got out last night, and I  
thought most likely it had run home."

An awful silence followed this announce-  
ment. It was broken only by the grinding of  
the stone against the steel, and the spluttering  
of the water. The boys held their counte-  
nances, which appeared a good deal flushed  
with what they supposed inside. The deacon  
looked at Wilson. The latter turned to ex-  
amine the saw-horse.

"So you say one of those pigs got out, and  
most likely home last night?" at last said  
the deacon, solemnly and distinctly.

"Wal, I aint so sure about his coming home,"  
answered Wilson, "but he's got out, and where  
else could he go to?"

Another silence, the deacon looking at his  
neighbor looking at the saw-  
horse, with an apparent interest he had never  
before shown in saw-horses. Charley still  
turned the grindstone, Ike held another axe,  
the water lipped and spluttered as the stone re-  
volved in the trough.

"We'll go to the yard and see if the pig is  
there," said the deacon, with something like a  
sigh.

The wood choppers accompanied them, and  
the four entered the yard together.

"You will know the pig, if you see it?"  
hinted the deacon.

"O, yes," replied Wilson, confidently.

"That's he, sure as the world."  
"Which?" said the deacon.

"That one on top of the other two."  
"How?" the deacon counted, "I can't make  
out but seven. Just my number, neighbor  
Wilson."

"She must have laid on one somewhere, and  
killed it, in the night," suggested Wilson.

"Possibly," sighed the deacon.

"I know my pig by the spot on the left ear,"  
added Wilson.

"Well, if you are positive that is the pig you  
bought of me, you can take it," said good  
Deacon Brown.

Wilson was positive, and took it accordingly.  
No wonder his hand trembled as he tied the  
pig in the bag.

"Don't smother it, neighbor," said the good  
deacon, softly.

"Ike whittled the fence industriously with his  
jack-knife all this time, and Charley rolled his  
quid knowingly in his cheek, and spit expres-  
sive tobacco-juice.  
Wilson rode away with the pig.  
"Boys!" said the deacon, you have done  
well to hold in, and now if you want to laugh  
you can. But I can't; it is too serious a thing  
to see a neighbor deliberately break the com-  
mand of God and debase his manhood by a lie."  
The deacon spoke with solemn earnestness.  
The laugh of the boys died away upon their  
faces, and they went back quietly to the grind-  
stone, while the good deacon walked down the  
road.

"He's gone to see if the dead pig is there,"  
whispered Charley.

It was even so. The deacon satisfied himself  
by climbing the roadside fence, and looking  
under the bushes.

The next morning Wilson opened his door  
and found a dead pig lying on the threshold.  
He stood agape at the spectacle. Some person  
had taken this means to let him know that his  
guilt was discovered. It certainly was not  
good Deacon Brown.

Thereafter Wilson was a changed man.  
He became a sort of monomaniac on the sub-  
ject of pigs, and any allusion to the porcine  
race, in his presence, he considered as a personal  
insult.

One day a stranger appeared at a house-rais-  
ing in the neighborhood, and, having spoken  
to several persons present, introduced himself  
to Wilson.

"I am purchasing hogs' bristles, for a brush-  
factory,"

I am told you have a large quantity  
for sale."

"It's a lie! and you know it," cried Wilson.  
And dinging down his pike-pole, he went home  
sweating and quivering, as if there had been  
an attempt to take bristles from his own back.

Not long after, he went to purchase some  
raisins at the village store. "We're out of  
raisins," said the clerk, "but we've a very nice  
article of pigs."

"Pigs, pigs, you scoundrel! who asked for  
pigs?" cried Wilson, in a fury, to the amuse-  
ment of the bystanders.

From that time he could not pass a group of  
loungers, but some one was sure to grunt. If  
the boys coughed in his hearing, it was always  
with a significant "ham!" In one instance on  
arriving home from the village he found a pig's  
tail in his pocket. More than once he was en-  
raged to see a picturesque swine sketched with  
chalk on his barn-door or wagon-box. One  
evening he attended a ventriloquist's exhibi-  
tion in the town hall, when the pretended kill-  
ing of the pig in the box produced tremendous  
applause, amid cries of "Wilson! Wilson!"

Such was—or such had been—the man I  
was now going to visit. Long since had he  
ceased to have any intercourse with his neigh-  
bors; a reclusive and consumptive, living almost  
alone, his youth, hope, courage, and health all  
gone; hating the world, distrusting everybody,  
brooding bitterly over the most wretched side  
of this most wretched life. Mary, a married  
daughter, had removed to the far west; his  
other children had died, or deserted him; his  
wife still clung to him, a mooping, disconsolate  
creature—once the daughter of a respected  
family, now the despised wife of—Pig Wilson.

For some time the poor man had been worse  
than usual, and little Tommy, son of Charley,  
the axe-grinder, came to the house every night  
and morning to do the chores.

Tommy led the way to the back door, and  
lifted the latch, without knocking. I furled  
my wet umbrella, and entered with him. It  
was a miserable-looking kitchen—so gloomy  
that the light of our lantern seemed quite  
bright and cheerful in comparison. But the  
most miserable looking and gloomy object dis-  
coverable was an emaciated figure bent over  
the hearth, with its elbows on its knees, and  
his face buried in his hands.

"He's come!" said Tommy.

"O!" The figure looked up. Such a haggard,  
despairing face! "Good evening sir," in a sep-  
ulchral voice.

"How do you do, Mr. Wilson?"

It was the first time, probably, in years, that  
he had been addressed as Mr. Wilson. It was a  
still longer period since any one had spoken to  
him in tones of sympathy and respect. I took  
his hand; my touch or the tone of my voice af-  
fected him strongly. He tried to speak—he  
gasped—he choked, and presently was seized by  
a violent fit of coughing.

The conversation that followed I have not  
room here to repeat. Tommy was sent away.  
Wilson was unwilling that his wife should be  
present. Then how much I regretted having  
never visited the wretched man before—wait-  
ing to be sent for.

I won his confidence, and an account of his  
sufferings came faltering from his lips. It was  
a confession he had been dying to make to  
somebody. I took the burden, then commenced  
the task of consolation and spiritual guidance.  
Of the past I forbore to say much; but of the  
present, of the infinite future before us, of the  
soul that lives forever, of Christ the Saviour of  
sinners, I uttered the words that were given me  
to speak.

I visited him daily for some weeks. Also  
good Deacon Brown came to see him, and for-  
gave him, and blessed him. A new life, I  
trust, not of the body but of the soul, was in-  
fused into the poor man. Others of his neigh-  
bors followed our example, bringing him gifts,  
with kind looks and words, which are better  
than any gifts. And soon the world began to  
say—

"Poor Wilson! he has only done what so  
many of us do in a little different way. But  
while they go unpunished for their dishonesty,  
he has been punished for all."

### A CHAPTER OF MARRIED LIFE.

Mr. and Mrs. Faulkner had been married  
just three weeks. They lived in a handsome  
mansion in the aristocratic town of M. Their  
connections were of the first class; health was  
theirs and honor, yet they were not happy—  
They were both young and handsome and agree-  
able, but peace abode not with them. To ex-  
plain the state of affairs, we will take an ex-  
tract from Margaret Faulkner's journal. Wed-  
nesday, Oct. 26, 18—: "It is five weeks since  
I have written one word in my journal, and  
yet in that short space of time the whole tenor  
of my life has been changed; five weeks ago,  
I was a happy, careless girl, thinking little of  
the future, without care or responsibility of  
any kind; a loving and beloved father was  
mine, but to-day! oh, dreadful reality! I am  
an orphan. Six weeks ago, against my father's  
wishes, I refused the hand of Edward Faulk-  
ner. To-day I bear his name, but I fear his  
heart is unchangeably alienated from me; but  
if so, there is no one on whom the blame rests  
but myself. When I refused him, I knew not  
(to do myself justice) one-half of his virtues.  
He is brave, he is kind, he is honorable and  
courteous. I say it with just pride. But I  
answered all my father's remonstrances with  
the plea that I could not love him, that I did  
not wish to be married, and begged him not to  
send me from him; he said his health was fail-  
ing and he feared he should soon be taken  
from me, and that he knew of no one with  
whom he would so willingly leave me as with  
Edward Faulkner; and at length drew from

me a reluctant promise that if he should seek  
me again, I would not repeat the refusal. That  
night my loved father was taken suddenly ill,  
and lived but three days. I was with him in  
his last hour. Edward Faulkner was also there,  
my father joined our hands in silence, and with  
a smile on his lips, expired in my arms. My  
grief was great, and Edward comforted me—I  
felt a sincere friendship for him, but even af-  
ter our marriage I could not return his love.  
He felt disappointed, I think, at my indiffer-  
ence, and gradually his demeanor changed, and  
now I think the love has all died from his  
heart. Sometimes when I lift my eyes to his  
face, I encounter a glance which I cannot ana-  
lyze. This morning James Hasset called, he is  
an old schoolmate of mine, and has been here  
frequently of late. We were talking of the  
old, merry times when we were children to-  
gether, and gradually my heart grew tight at the  
remembrance. I was laughing merrily at some  
incident which he recalled, when Edward en-  
tered. Again that glance, which actually  
startled me. It cannot be, thought I, that he  
is jealous of me, and yet that glance bespoke  
jealousy and reproach, he was hardly civil, and  
Mr. Hasset soon left."

Shortly after the above was written, Mr.  
Faulkner entered the drawing-room where his  
wife usually spent the morning, she was much  
surprised, for it was long since he had sought  
her presence. His face was stern and haughty,  
his lips compressed, and as he spoke, his voice  
for the first time sounded harsh and unpleasant.

"James Hasset was here this morning; may  
I ask what his business was?"

"He came to see me," was the quiet reply.

"May I ask again, what claim he has to so  
much of your valuable society?"

"He is an old friend and deserves to be treat-  
ed with respect and attention when he calls."

"Perhaps he does, but be so good when he  
calls again, to send down word that you cannot  
see him," he replied.

"Will you give me a reason for such a strange  
request?" she asked.

"I will," he answered, in a low but hoarse  
voice, "since you require it; that man is a vil-  
lain, an acknowledged betrayer of innocence; and  
when I see him coming here day after day with  
his fascinating manners, his corrupt mor-  
als, I tremble for my wife's honor. It is natu-  
ral," he continued in a softer tone, as he noticed  
her emotion, visible in the flushed cheek and  
heaving breast, "that you should believe him  
worthy of consideration, since you know noth-  
ing of the dissipated life he has led for several  
years on the Continent; he is unworthy of a  
passing thought, and I trust you will respect  
my wishes. He paused as if waiting an an-  
swer, but Margaret could only assure him that  
he should be obeyed.

That he should doubt her integrity for one  
moment of time, was a source of great trouble  
and annoyance to a mind as sensitive as hers,  
and day after day wore on, and no attempt was  
made to heal the breach which had widened  
between them. Mr. Faulkner if no longer se-  
vere towards Margaret, was still grave and un-  
bending, while she was too proud to kindle a  
love, which she imagined had burned to ashes.  
And her step, once so light and elastic, trod  
wearily on in her self-imposed duties, her cheek  
lost its bloom, her eye its joyous light, she felt  
that neglect was hard to bear, still she never  
blamed her husband, she thought of the many  
acts of devotion and love which she had repaid  
with coldness and indifference, of the unceas-  
ing tenderness, the sympathy, the attention he  
had always paid to her slightest wishes, and  
wondered how her heart could have been so  
cold, her eyes so blind to his many virtues.

One evening she was sitting in the parlor  
alone. Mr. Faulkner was away in the city,  
and she felt lonely and unhappy, the fire had  
gone down, and the old parlor grew dark and  
gloomy with the approach of night, depressed  
in feelings, and sick at heart, she threw herself  
sobbing upon the sofa, forgetful of everything  
but her own deep misery. How long she lay  
there she knew not, but suddenly she felt a  
presence beside her, she knew a pair of eyes  
dwelt upon her face, she turned and beheld her  
husband above her. At the movement he was  
about to turn away, but lifting her hand im-  
prompt











Miscellaneous.

A FORTUNATE KISS.

The following story is by Miss Frederika Bremer, who vouches for its truthfulness: In the University of Upsala, in Sweden, lived a young student, a noble youth, with a great love for studies, but without the means of pursuing them. He was poor, and without connections, still he studied, living in great poverty, but keeping a cheerful heart, and trying not to look at the future, which looked so grimly at him. His good humor and excellent qualities made him beloved by his young comrades. Once he was standing with some of them in the great Square at Upsala, prattling away an hour of leisure, when the attention of the young men became arrested by a young and elegant lady, who, at the side of an elderly one, was walking over the place. It was the only daughter of the Governor of Upland, living in the city, and the lady with her was the governess. She was generally known for her goodness and gentleness of character, and looked upon with admiration by all the students. As the young men stood gazing at her as she passed on like a graceful vision, one of them exclaimed:

"Well, it would be worth something to have a kiss from such a mouth."

The poor student, the hero of our story, who looked intently upon that pure angelic face, exclaimed, as if by inspiration, "Well, I think I could have it."

"What?" cried his friends in a chorus, "are you crazy—do you know her?"

"Not at all," he answered. "But I think she would kiss me now, if I asked her."

"What, in this place—before all our eyes?"

"In this place before your eyes."

"Freely?" "Yes, freely."

"Well, if she will give you a kiss in that way, I will give you a thousand dollars," said one of the party.

"And I, and I," cried three or four others; for it so happened that several rich young men were in the group, and the bet ran high on so improbable an event. The challenge was made and received in less time than we take to relate it.

Our hero (my authority tells me whether he was handsome or plain, I have my peculiar ideas for believing he was rather plain, and singularly good looking at the same time), immediately walked off to the young lady and said:

"Miss Jolen (my fortune) is now in your hands."

She looked at him in astonishment, but arrested her steps. He proceeded to state his name and condition, his aspirations, and related simply and truly, what had just now passed between him and his companions. The young lady listened attentively, and at his ceasing to speak, she said, blushing, but with great sweetness:

"If by so little a thing so much good can be effected, it would be foolish for me to refuse your request, and she kissed him publicly in the open square."

Next day the student was sent for by the Governor, who wanted to see the man who had dared seek a kiss from his daughter in that way, and whom she had consented to kiss so.

He received him with a scrutinizing bow, but, after an hour's conversation, was so pleased with him that he ordered him to continue to dine at his table during his studies at Upsala.

Our young friend pursued his studies in a manner which soon made him regarded as the most promising scholar in the University. Three years were now passed since the day of the first kiss, when the young man was allowed to give a second one to the daughter of the Governor as his intended bride.

He became, later on, one of the greatest scholars in Sweden, and as much respected for his learning as his character. His works will endure while time lasts, among the works of science; and from this happy union sprang a family well known in Sweden even at the present time, and whose wealth and high position in society are regarded as trifles in comparison with its wealth of goodness and love.

WHAT MAKES A MAN.—A man never knows what he is capable of until he has tried his power. There seems to be no bound to human capacity. Insight, energy and will, produce astonishing results. Now often modest talent, driven by circumstances to undertake some formidable looking work, has felt its untiring and hitherto unconscious mind rising up to grapple and to master, and afterwards stood amazed at its unexpected success. Those circumstances, these people, enemies and friends, that provoke us to any great undertaking, are our greatest benefactors. Opposition and prosecution do more for a man than any seeming good fortune. The sneers of critics develop the latent fire of the young poet. The anathemas of the angry church inflame the zeal of the reformer. Tyranny, threats, fagots, torture, raise up heroes, martyrs, who might otherwise have slept away slothful and thoughtless lives, never dreaming what splendid acts and words lay buried in their bosoms. And who knows but the wrongs of society are permitted, because of the fine gold which is beaten out of the crude ore of humanity. Here is truth worth considering. Are you in poverty? Have you suffered wrong? Are you beset by enemies? Now is your time! Never lie there depressed and melancholy. Spend no time in idle whining. Up like a lion. Make no complaint if difficulty fights you, but roar your defiance. You are at school—this is your necessary discipline, poverty and pain are your masters, but use the powers God has given you, and you shall be master at last. Fear of failure is the most fruitful cause of failure. What seems failure at first is only discipline. Adopt the lesson, trust and strike again, and you shall always gain, whatever the fortunes of to-day's and to-morrow's battle.

A PROVERB OF SWEDEN.—It is better to have a woman scold than to have her worse. Better is it by far to endure the present ills we have, than fly to others that we know not of. We do not resist the noise of scolding; we never did. Scolding seems to be a poor use to make of a woman. But then, it may be that scolding has its advantages. We do not like the noise of a boiler blowing off steam, but if it saves the boiler from bursting, we should be content to endure it.

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Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest,

Contractions of the Muscles, Ague in the

Breast and Face, Sore Throat,

Croup, Chills, Frost,

ed Feet, &c. &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 33 Main Street, South Danvers.

Also, for sale, ASA CROSBY, 30 Kilby street, Boston, Mass.

Heckscher Coal!

\$5.50 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,

Both Red and White Ash,

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by

W. P. PHILLIPS,

Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

oct17-ly

To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing, of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—Extra-Toed Boots, for Children.

oct24-tf

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,

ONE PRICE

HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,

231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his

friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,

No. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,

where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware

in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices

as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Gratified to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to the business, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,

Choice Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nine PIGS of Muckle, Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of which the Muckle took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

BYRON GOBALLE,

South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1860.

Carriage Painting.



JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill, NEAR LOWELL DEPOT.

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harkness—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston,—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldsmith, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING,

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st., (Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit the patronage of

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

G. B. THOMPSON,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

AND

MEN'S AND BOY'S

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25—tf

Horse Blankets,

& ROBES.

Just received a prime assortment,

which were bought for Cash, and will be sold at a very small advance—at

B. N. PRICE'S,

Oct 24—tf

No. 220 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

D. W. BOWDOIN,

—ARTIST IN—

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block)

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscopic Process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarged copies, highly finished.

may 16

DODGE'S

AMERICAN

LINIMENT.

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest,

Contractions of the Muscles, Ague in the

Breast and Face, Sore Throat,

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BYRON GOBALLE,

South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1860.

PERUVIAN SYRUP,

OR PROTECTED SOLUTION OF PROTOXIDE OF IRON COMBINED. This well known Remedy has been used extensively and with great success for

DYSPEPSIA,

Or Impaired and Imperfect Digestion; FOR THE CONSEQUENT DETERIORATION OF THE BLOOD;

AND FOR THE FOLLOWING FORMS OF DISEASE.

Most of which originate in DYSPEPSIA:

LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, NEURALGIA AND NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, LOSS OF APPETITE, HEADACHE, LANGUOR AND DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, CARBUNCLES AND BOILS, PILLS, SCURVY, ETC.

It is a TONIC AND ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE.

NOTE.—The failure of IRON as a remedy for Dyspepsia, a bad state of the blood, and the numerous diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a preparation of Iron as shall enter the stomach in a palatable form, and assimilate at once with the blood.

This PERUVIAN SYRUP supplies, and it does so in the only form in which it is possible for Iron to enter the circulation. For this reason the PERUVIAN SYRUP often radically cures diseases in which other preparations of Iron and other medicines have been found to be of no avail.

Certificate of A. A. HAYES, M. D., of Boston. It is well known that the medicinal effects of Protoxide of Iron are lost by every brief exposure to air, and that to maintain a solution of Protoxide of Iron, without further oxidation, has been deemed impossible.

This PERUVIAN SYRUP is a valuable medicine in that it is a COMBINATION in a WAY HERETOFORE UNKNOWN; and this solution may replace all the proto-carbonates, citrates and lactates of the Materia Medica.

C. A. A. HAYES, Assayer to the State of Mass. 16 Court Street, Boston.

Certificate of Jas. R. CHILTON, M. D., of New York. The result of my examination of the Peruvian Syrup, proves to me that none of the metallic or mineral poisons are present, nor have I found in any indication of vegetable poisons.

It is equally well known that it has been found very difficult to preserve in a palatable form, for a desirable length of time, compounds of the Protoxide of Iron. The "Peruvian Syrup" I am pleased to say, accomplished this desirable end. JAMES R. CHILTON, M. D., Chemist. 32 Prince Street, New York, Aug. 2, 1860.

Certificate from well known Citizens of Boston. The undersigned, having experienced the beneficial effects of the PERUVIAN SYRUP, do not hesitate to recommend it to the friends of the sick, as a valuable medicine.

Rev. John Pierpont, Peter Harvey, Thomas A. Dexter, S. H. Kendall, M. D., Samuel May, Thomas C. Anson, Rev. Theo. Whittemore.

Certificate from well known Citizens of N. York. New York, Nov. 17th, 1859. The experience which we have had of the PERUVIAN SYRUP and the evidence which has been exhibited to us of its efficacy in the cure of many diseases, satisfied us that it is a medicinal agent of remarkable power and deserving the attention of invalids.

JOHN & WILLIAM, President of the Metropolitan Bank. JOHN G. NEILL, Editor Christian Advocate & Journal. Rev. P. CHURCH, Editor of Nelson & Richmond, St. John St. Rev. R. CHURCH, Editor of the New York Chronicle. ISAAC V. FOWLER, Editor of the New York City.

TESTIMONIALS FROM CLERGYMEN. On the efficacy of the Peruvian Syrup and the benefits they have derived from its use:

Rev. JOHN PRESTON, Hartford, Mass.—Its efficacy in Scurvy and other Cutaneous Diseases. Rev. VALENTINE BURTON, Boston, Mass.—Its efficacy in Scurvy, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Affections, and General Debility. Its Value to Clergymen. Rev. ARTHUR M. FULTON, Boston, Mass.—Its efficacy in Scurvy, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Affections, and General Debility. Its Value to Clergymen. Rev. ARTHUR M. FULTON, Boston, Mass.—Its efficacy in Scurvy, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Affections, and General Debility. Its Value to Clergymen.



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1861.

NO. 14.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, 1.50 2.50 5.00  
Quarter of a column, 1.00 2.00 4.00  
10 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.  
61 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.  
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

REMOVAL.

DR. D. C. PERKINS  
Has Removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main street, South Danvers,  
OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,  
MUSIC TEACHER.

For terms, please inquire at  
No. 14 Holten Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,  
SOUTH DANVERS.

A. A. PUTNAM,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM STS.,  
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

A. S. CRAWFORD,  
DENTIST,  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.  
jan 11—ly

F. POOLE,  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,  
keeps constantly on hand  
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

Millinery Goods,  
At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem. may 16

JOHN MOULTON,  
LIVERY & STABLE,  
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

SAMUEL DAVIS,  
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,  
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,  
DEALER IN  
West India Goods, Country Produce  
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,  
PAINTERS,  
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS  
88 Main st., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.  
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage  
solicited.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
No. 24 Main street.

## SOUTH DANVERS, SS.

To either of the Constables of the Town of South Danvers,

GREETING :

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of the town of South Danvers, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town House, in said town, on Monday, the eleventh instant, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the following purposes, viz:

- 1st. To choose a Moderator to preside in said meeting.
- 2d. To choose all such town officers as are by law required to be chosen in the months of February, March, or April, annually.
- 3d. To choose two persons for members of the School Committee, for the term of three years, in place of Charles H. Wheeler and Fitch Poole. Also, to choose one person for said School Committee, in place of Daniel C. Perkins, for the term of one year, and one person, for the term of two years, in place of James O. Murray, resigned.
- 4th. To choose one Trustee of the Peabody Institute, in place of Francis Dane.
- 5th. To see if the town will raise any money for the usual and necessary expenses of the town; if so, to determine the sum, and when it shall be paid into the Treasury.
- 6th. To see what compensation the town will allow their Town Officers and Firemen the ensuing year.
- 7th. To determine the manner of repairing the highways and bridges; also, to see if they will raise any money for the same, and how it shall be appropriated.
- 8th. To determine what sum of money shall be appropriated for the support of Schools.
- 9th. To see if the town will authorize the Town Treasurer to hire money, if necessary, or take any order thereon.
- 10th. To see if the town will choose a Board of Health.
- 11th. To determine whether they will have the bells rung at noon, and at 9 o'clock P. M.
- 12th. To see what action the town will take in regard to the choice of Prudential Committees for the several School Districts.
- 13th. To see if the town will authorize the Prudential Committee to select and contract with Teachers for the several School Districts.
- 14th. To determine in what manner they will dispose of the town's proportion of the income of the Massachusetts School Fund.
- 15th. To hear and act upon the Annual Report of the Trustees of the Peabody Institute.
- 16th. To hear and act on the Annual Report of the trustees of the Surplus Revenue Fund.
- 17th. To see if the town will appropriate any money for the purpose of lighting the Streets, the ensuing year.
- 18th. To see what action the town will take in relation to a Night Watch, for any portion of the ensuing municipal year.
- 19th. To see if the town will accept the List of Jurors proposed by the Selectmen, or take any action in relation to the same.
- 20th. To see if the town will appropriate any money for the purpose of winding up and taking care of the clock on the South Meeting House, the ensuing year.
- 21st. To see if the town will appropriate a sum of money sufficient to pay Edward Hammond for winding up and taking care of the clock on the South Meeting House, for the year 1859, agreeably to the petition of B. C. Perkins and others.
- 22d. To see what action the town will take, if any, in regard to naming the streets, numbering the houses, and repairing and erecting guide boards, of the town, agreeably to the petition of Sidney C. Bancroft and others.
- 23d. To see if the town will appropriate the money called the Surplus Revenue Fund, to pay off so much of the town debt as the same will liquidate, the present year, agreeably to the petition of J. S. Needham and others.
- 24th. To see if the town will appropriate any money for the purpose of inclosing the Old Burial Ground, or take any order thereon.
- 25th. To see if the town will appropriate any money for the purpose of building a new Hearse House, or take any action in relation to the same.
- 26th. To see if the town will appropriate a sum of money sufficient to thoroughly repair the bridges on Wallis Mill-Dam.

And you are directed to serve this Warrant, by posting up attested copies thereof, at the Post Office, at each of the public Meeting Houses in said town, and at some public place in each of the School Districts in the town in which there is no house of public worship, seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at the time and place of meeting as aforesaid.  
Given under our hands, at South Danvers, this second day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

WILLIAM WOLCOTT,  
MILES O. STANLEY,  
NATHAN H. POOR,  
Selectmen of South Danvers.

A TRUE COPY. ATTEST:

### Original Poetry.

DEAR WIZARD: The enclosed is an original communication read before the Bowditch Club in Danvers, from a paper styled the "Bowditch Weekly Gazette," made up of original contributions from members of the Club, and read at the meetings by some person appointed for the purpose:

#### POEM.

"The Editor sat on his lofty stool"—  
That's part of a piece I learned at school:  
The fact isn't strictly correct;  
In short as I wish to be perfectly fair,  
The editor simply sat down in a chair,  
Bedeavouring his wits to collect.

For the Editor seemed to himself to dream,  
"Yes! it shall be! absurd though it seem,  
I'll assert myself a poet!"  
('Twere a very fine thing, permit me to say,  
If some one would prepare a wreath of bay—)  
Now, Musa mine, please go it!

A great many hundred years ago  
A fleet, of movement exceedingly slow,  
With spreading sail and laboring oar,  
Made its tedious way towards Italy's shore.  
'Twas the Trojan fleet. The men of old Troy,  
Under the lead of Dame Venus's boy,  
(Not Cupid, remember,—another youth—)  
Knew they called him—the pattern of truth)  
Sought the country allotted by kindly fate,  
Wherein to rebuild their war-ruined state.  
And if any should wish to know the full story—  
Their joys and their sorrows, their shame and  
their glory!

It's all to be found concisely reckoned  
And set forth by Virgil—Æneid—Book Second.

Now Juno, the Queen of the Gods, was quite jealous  
Of the kindness of fate towards these Trojan fellows  
And wasn't too proud, by the meanest tricks  
To endeavor to get them into a "fix."  
—And I may here say in passing along,  
That the primal cause of the very strong  
Resentment she bore them, was simply that she  
Less handsome than Venus was declared to be.  
A Trojan had said it, and Venus's son—  
The son of her rival—now led them on.

The Trojan fleet was far out at sea,  
When Juno espied them: "Ha! Ha!" said she,  
"You're in just the position I could wish you to be;  
And now all I want is a terrible gale,  
And I'll leave not a man, that shall tell the tale."

The King of the Winds, at that precise date  
Was Eolus, who also was clerk of the weather;  
And as may be supposed, the trouble was great  
Of keeping his quarrelsome subjects together.  
So down under ground he was forced to drop them,  
And keep a huge mountain forever at-top them.  
And just about the particular time  
I'm speaking of in my spavined rhyme,  
King Eolus looked out on the world around  
Then up to the south—"I'll be bound  
But there comes the Queen of the Gods!" said he:  
"And what under heaven may I suppose she  
Can want, at this time of a fellow like me?  
I'm not the neglectful man to be found,  
Yet I hardly think she'd come down to the ground  
To woo me—and as for my surroundings  
One had better by far be sunk below soundings  
Than be doomed to pass a single minute,  
Near this hill, with these roaring demons within it.  
—Ah! I have it! she'll set me at work:  
She'll put on an extremely pleasant smirk,  
And "humbly request me" to let loose the winds—  
She's going to punish some poor fellow's sins.  
And then I shall have the pleasant employment  
Of following them, stopping their rowdy enjoyment  
Of freedom, and chasing them hither again,  
Until all are secure under bolt and chain.  
All this must I do, and no thanks will be mine.  
—I'm strongly tempted, sometimes, to resign,  
And tell them for reason, I'm old and sick—  
Then let the winds go, if they wish, to Old Nick."

Much more, in this vein, he had doubtless expressed,  
But Juno here entered, and cut off the rest.  
I ought, I suppose, to tell how she was dressed,  
But I'll only just say—she wore her best.  
She said that relying upon the loyalty  
Of Eolus under her "gentle royalty"—  
She came to ask his powerful aid—  
To carry out the plan she had laid—  
And send those Trojans, by stress of weather,  
Straight down to Davy Jones' locker together.  
"I might have guessed it," he muttered, aside,  
"The old woman is unhealed in her cursed pride."  
"I have fourteen nymphs," she went on to say—  
And Eolus pricked up his ears.  
"You shall marry the prettiest, this very day  
In cancellation of all arrears."  
It was done. The Queen had touched the right cord;  
And Eolus answered, "O wife of our Lord  
The great Jove, what but this can I say—  
It's yours to command, it's mine to obey."  
Then straightway, without any further ado,  
He set to work, "to put the thing through!"  
Now as this was a matter of "raising the wind,"  
It is proper in such times as these  
When, of the right sort, there is hardly a breeze,  
That the way it was done should be safely pinned  
In each one's recollection,  
For it certainly cannot be denied—  
(Unless we suppose that Virgil has lied)  
The wind was raised, to perfection.  
Then listen, ye men and ye gods every word;  
(I hope the reader will make herself hear!)  
Cavum converso capside montem, impulit in latus—  
—This simple act played the deuce with the "status"  
Of things. The winds rushed forth from their lair,  
For a perfect "blow-out," in earth, sea, and air.  
"Get you gone," shouted Eolus; "remain in the blue;  
With a wife to take care of, I can't manage you!"

I might go on further and tell how disaster  
Followed the Trojans yet "faster and faster,"  
Till their earthly career seemed likely to end.  
But Neptune, it chanced, was their faithful friend,  
And the gale was brought to a sudden stop  
On his assuming the highest top  
Of the waves, and reading "The Riot Act"—  
(Though Virgil don't mention this latter fact.)

But a different point I wish to present.  
—I shall gain, I think, your ready consent  
When I assert that the royal Juno  
Took the best course that I or you know  
To make the King of the Winds do her pleasure;  
And that she did then correctly measure  
The force of a trait that is human;  
For if any one wishes to make a man go,  
To set him in motion from top to toe,  
With a movement that shall be by no means slow,  
Just adopt the method pursued by Juno,  
And set him after a woman.

S. F. E.

Death comes to a good man to relieve him; it  
comes to a bad one to relieve society.

The man lacks moral courage who treats when  
he should retreat.



# The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6th, 1861.

GEORGE W. PARSONS is authorized to receive subscriptions for "The Wizard."

**CROWDED OUT.**—We are obliged to defer, for want of room, several valuable communications, among which we regret to include the "Inauguration Hymn," and "The Great Mistake," but they will keep another week.

**OUR OUTSIDE.**—Our lady readers will find the first page of to-day's issue occupied by a different kind of a story from what is usually there. We advise them to commence it, and read it in course, as it is complete in itself and is not to be finished in the New York Ledger.

## Witnesses in Court.

We promised in our last, to make some remarks upon the treatment by counsel of those unfortunate persons who are called upon to testify in a court of justice. We had, however, about concluded to let the matter pass by, as we reflected on the rashness of a mere layman, attempting to lecture to the gentlemen of the long robe, on a topic about which it is to be supposed they are most conversant. Upon further consideration we came to the conclusion that these gentlemen may not be the best judges of their own action in these matters. Just as it is said of clergymen, that they are the poorest judges of the quality of their own sermons. In our brief remarks we shall give the result of observations in past times, rather than what we saw at the late term of the court, as there we found little to censure and much to commend, on the part of counsel in this particular.

The effect on a jury, of uncourteous treatment of a witness, is always to gain for him their sympathy. If the person on the stand is constitutionally timid and very conscientious, he will probably not stand the cross examination of a keen lawyer so well as a more unscrupulous witness. It is very easy to puzzle and perplex such a one by taking advantage of his fears. He tells his story, truthfully, and tells all he knows. The cross examination comes, and he is required to give some moments of time, some distance of feet, or some words of a conversation. As these are matters which it is impossible to fix exactly, and as it is not of the least consequence to the case to have them fixed at all, it is very evident that the questions are put either to test the accuracy of memory or honesty of the witness. He thinks it is the latter, and feels that he is exposed to suspicion alike if he makes an explicit statement or withholds it. He is constantly reminded that he is on oath, and this is an additional terror to him, for he conceives that telling the truth on the stand is quite another thing from telling it in the street. If he makes the statement, he fears that twenty witnesses are in the court room who will contradict it; and if he declines to make it, he fears the accusation of withholding the truth. He hesitates and stammers, and looks and feels more guilty than the prisoner in the dock. While he is in this state of mind, he is bored with twenty questions about matters of which he doesn't know, and cannot know, and then he is allowed to leave the stand. Now in such a case, the witness has been teased to little purpose, although the opposing counsel may think he has annihilated him. He finds apologists in the twelve men who saw his embarrassment and its cause. They saw that he was truthful and they believed him. They also formed their opinion of his tormentor.

We would not speak slightly of the practice of cross-examination of witnesses. We are fully aware of its importance in eliciting the whole truth. We only wish to see the honest man, who testifies in Court, protected in his feelings as well as his rights. We have no sympathy for the plausible, smooth-tongued scamp, who goes on the stand to swear away the rights of others. We like to see him ferreted out and shown up in his true colors. Even if an honest man on the stand has a bias, one side or the other, which may make it proper to judge of his declarations in view of it, the jury should know it and it is very easy to make it appear.

There is a minor evil in this severity of cross-examination of witnesses, which is worthy of the attention of members of the bar.—It is the tendency to loss of time, by asking incompetent, irrelevant or useless questions.—How often it is, that the time of the court is taken up in discussing the point whether a question shall be put to a witness. Arguments are made, exceptions taken, and at last the question is asked with no other result than the anticipated one, that it would amount to just nothing.

Sometimes a witness comes on the stand, whose very looks are testimonials of his truthfulness. You feel at once that every word he utters is the exact truth. Such a one, in rather humble life, was on the stand at the late term in Salem. There was a bluff honesty about him visible in the tones of his voice and in his manner, as well as in his words. The truth poured out of him like water from a reservoir. He blurted it out, utterly regardless of legal limitations, or of its effect on himself.—Honesty enveloped him all over. It was seen in every thread of his coarse garments and gleamed in his hard countenance. It stuck out of him like the handle of a skillet. Not much is gained by the cross-examination of such a witness.

The fact that those lawyers are most successful in obtaining verdicts, other things being equal, who obtain the good will of jurors, is quite apparent. The thing may be lamented, and we may argue that it proves want of judgment or fidelity in the jury room, but so long as human nature is as we find it, so long will this fact remain. Young practitioners at the bar should ponder this and see to it that they do not, by their treatment of witnesses, prejudice their case with the jury. Let them save their scowls and taunts for the false and fast witness and treat the honest man, who dreads the witness stand, with such degree of respect as his good intentions merit. They will thus, much more than by fulsome compliments of the "intelligent gentlemen before him," obtain a willing and attentive ear to their arguments.

## Town Meeting.

The Annual Town Meeting occurs next Monday, and we have placed the Warrant on our first page, for the information of our readers. We have seen the sheets of the annual Statement of Accounts, which is arranged very much better than any former one of the kind. Instead of the confused jumble of town orders, arranged in chronological order, in this pamphlet we have a perspicuous statement of every department under the head of its special appropriation. By this means the condition of each is seen at a glance. This great improvement is so obvious, that it will doubtless be adopted in all future reports of the town.

Our citizens will be gratified to find by this statement, that their municipal affairs have been under wise and careful management, and that in every department the expenditure has been kept either under or very near the appropriation voted by the town. In some of the departments there has been great saving. In the Poor Department, although the year has been supposed to be unfavorable for diminution of expenditure, considerable saving has been made. The prospect for the coming year is much more favorable and a further reduction may reasonably be expected.

It appears also that our town debt is reduced by the handsome sum of \$5400, and that there is actually a balance in the Town Treasury of more than \$1200. Such a thing has not before happened at the Annual Meeting for many years. Last year the balance against the town was \$2500, and the year before, \$3500. This speaks well for the vigilance of the collector as well as the promptness of our tax-payers.

In view of these facts another important consideration, that, by the Warrant, no special appropriations are asked for, we may reasonably look for some diminution of taxes the present year, and yet be able to make a further reduction of the town debt. This matter of special appropriations has always been a great myth to the town, so that no calculations could be made of the probable expenses. By the new By-Laws it is made rather difficult to make new appropriations during the year, and as the highways are generally in good condition, none will probably be asked for this purpose.

We intended to make some remarks upon the mode of conducting the business of the meeting, but we find in the Andover Advertiser a paragraph which is adapted to the latitude and longitude of almost any town meetings. Much confusion and waste of time frequently arises from rambling discussions on almost every thing which is suggested to the mind of the speakers, whether it has any bearing on the question before the meeting or not. Motions and amendments often entirely contradicting each other, are made by those who perhaps have given little or no thought to the subject under consideration, and the whole matter becomes so thoroughly entangled that hardly any one, unless it be the Moderator and Clerk, can tell how the subject stands, or what question is properly before the house. The Moderator is almost powerless to check the wanderings of the speakers, and should he attempt to do so, he would surely be accused of unfairness and of taking sides for or against somebody.—Long arguments are seldom needed in town meetings. Short, concise statements of facts which have direct bearing upon the proper question, and which will enable all to act understandingly upon the matter, are much more to the purpose.

## Hon. Wm. D. Northend.

It required the exercise of no great amount of sagacity to predict that this gentleman would occupy a prominent position as a legislator.—He took such a position almost immediately upon the organization of the government for the year. His name was at once placed on the committee of the judiciary, which is always regarded as the most important, as well as most laborious of all the committees of the legislature. He brings to the duties of legislation, industry, zeal, great and varied information and a well trained intellect. He is a ready debater and can maintain his opinions with an ability which makes him a formidable opponent in forensic strife. So far as we have watched his course the present session, he measures he has originated or advocated have been those which have commended themselves to the support of both branches of the legislature. His course in regard to the Personal Liberty Law, we think, has been eminently wise and conservative, although we should have preferred, after cutting off the claws of the animal, to have killed it outright. It was apparent, however, that the legislature was not prepared to do this, and they have done the next best thing. The following is an extract from Mr. Northend's speech reported in the Boston papers:—

Sir, I feel a solicitude that in this crisis of our national affairs Massachusetts should stand above reproach or even suspicion. I will not consider, for it is not the time nor the occasion, whether other States have done their duty. I have and we all have our convictions upon this point. We are only now to consider whether Massachusetts shall do her duty. If we can go before the country with no stain of disloyalty on our garments, with a consciousness that no enactment of our beloved Commonwealth affords just cause of offence to our brethren in other States, we carry with us an immense moral influence; we present an example which in the present and more in the future will have a commanding influence upon our sister States. Sir, the way, of Providence in their inception and progress are often mysterious to me, but it is not unrequently given to man to trace back their unerring course from the final results. And sir, I have felt oftentimes that as a people we have not any of us appreciated our blessings as we should—that in the enjoyment of unequalled privileges for nearly a century under the wonderful system which our fathers inaugurated, we have forgotten that their continuance depends upon the performance by us of some disagreeable duties. And, sir, if the present unhappy state of the country shall lead us all, in all the States, back to the living fountains from which our fathers drank—if it will cause us to forget our animosities and estrangements, and bring us all, North and South, East and West, with fraternal love about the altar of our common country, the experience, be that as it will, will not have been in vain.

For these words Mr. Northend deserves the thanks of every true Patriot and Christian.

**OMISSION.**—We are compelled to omit to-day a fine little poem of a political bearing and suited to the times, which is from the same pen which produced the longer poem published in our issue of February 20, entitled "The Wizard of Rome." Our readers were doubtless reminded in reading that production, of Rev. Dr. Barham's "Ingoldsby's Legends," so full of humor and wit, and clothed in such ingenious, although irregular versification. We hope to hear from our correspondent, "E. P."

## An Eventful Week.

This week is an eventful one in the history of the country. James Buchanan, the sixteenth President, has retired from office, with the Vice President and all the cabinet. Abraham Lincoln, the seventeenth President, comes into power and a new cabinet is formed to administer the government for the next four years. He comes into power under circumstances unusually embarrassing. Through the imbecility of former rulers, treason has been allowed to lift its head and threaten the existence of the Union. The traitors have been found, even among the heads of the principal departments of the government, who have lent their official influence in favor of revolution. Treason has been found in the army and navy, as well as in the civil departments of government and whole States have withdrawn their allegiance.

We can scarcely conceive of a more trying position in which men could be placed than that now occupied by the new President and Cabinet. With fifteen States almost unanimously opposed to him and nearly half of them in open rebellion, having become so under no other immediate provocation than because a majority saw fit to elect him to the station he holds, it seems almost too much to expect that he can succeed in restoring peace to the country. Should he fail under those circumstances, it would be what might be expected under the guidance of the wisest of human agencies, but if he should succeed, he will be the instrument, under more than human direction, of an amount of good altogether beyond calculation.

We have the greatest confidence from the antecedents of Mr. Lincoln, as well as from his present declarations, that his administration will be marked by prudence and sagacity, neither too yielding on the one hand or rigidly stubborn on the other, but like other wise and sagacious statesmen, adhering to principle, while taking advantage of circumstances, to accomplish beneficial results to the country.

## B. P. Shillaber.

We are pleased to notice, by the Salem papers, that this gentleman has lately been made the recipient of a Silver Goblet, a gift from Fraternity Lodge of Odd Fellows, in Salem. This elegant piece of plate is suitably inscribed and is a most graceful acknowledgment on the part of the Lodge, of the pleasure derived from listening to his two addresses before that body.—From what we know of Mr. Shillaber, we are satisfied that this kind act is met with an appreciation which must be a gratification to both parties. It was our pleasure to hear both of these performances, one of which was a poem, and we can testify that they were worthy of the compliment so timely bestowed.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Shillaber is coming to South Danvers, at the invitation of the Irving Association, to speak in the Peabody Institute next Tuesday evening. On this occasion, it is expected that he will read his fine poem on the "Bright side of Life," which will be just the thing in these blue times. He has recently delivered this same poem in Hartford to a large audience, Mrs. Sigourney being one of the gratified and appreciating auditors.

Mr. Shillaber claims kindred with those of the name here, although he is a native of Portsmouth, N. H.

## The President's Inauguration.

We have read this Address with great satisfaction. It is conciliatory in its tone, yet firm, and its main positions are as impregnable as the rock of Gibraltar. It will prove a hard nut for the secessionists to crack, and will be to them a source of extreme embarrassment. They will doubtless bristle up a little at first, but will be puzzled to know what to do about it. He tells them plainly that they must be the aggressors or there will be no fighting. He says sentimentally and truthfully, "the central idea of secession is the essence of anarchy," and he avows his intention to execute the laws in all the States of the Union agreeably to his oath of office. His closing appeal to the people is touching and eloquent, and upon reading it we never felt a stronger inclination to uncover our head and shout aloud for ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

## The Schools.

The annual examinations of the several public Schools of the town, will take place next week and the week after. The term will close on the 23d inst. and the vacation will continue two weeks.

The following is the order of the visitations by the Committee, but it is expected that members of the board will also visit, as their convenience will allow, schools to which they are not specially assigned.

Peabody High School, March 22, all day, by the whole Committee.  
Walls School, Mr. Bradford, all day, 18th, Messrs. Keely, Murray and Poole.  
Walls School, Miss Burt, P. M., 15th, Mr. Keely.

Primary, Miss White, A. M., 15th, Keely.  
" Miss Evans, A. M., 15th, "  
" Miss Perkins, A. M., 15th "

Bowditch, Mr. Barnes, all day, 19th, Messrs. Murray, Keely and Perkins.  
Primary, Miss Bushby, A. M., 18th, Murray.  
" Miss Kimball, A. M., 18th, "

Center, Mr. Upton, all day, 20th, Messrs. Perkins, Stimpson and Wheeler.  
Center, Miss Merrill, P. M., 21, Perkins.  
Primary, Miss Richardson, A. M., 21, Perkins.

" Miss Southwick, " 21, "  
Rockville, Mr. Warner, P. M., 21, Messrs. Poole, Stimpson and Keely.  
Primary, Miss Rood, A. M., 21, Poole.

" Miss Barnes, " 21, "  
Felton, Miss Moulton, P. M., 20, Wheeler.  
Locustdale, Miss Richards, P. M., 15, "

West, Miss Damon, P. M., 23, Stimpson.  
Santauk, Miss Berry, P. M., 15, "

There will be a special meeting of the Committee, on Tuesday evening, 12th inst., at 7 o'clock, and all teachers who have not presented their bills for approval will please hand them to some member of the board previous to that time.

**SABBATH SCHOOL EXHIBITION.**—To-morrow (Thursday) evening, there is to be an Exhibition by the pupils of the Universalist Sabbath School, consisting of singing, recitations, declamation and other exercises suitable to such an occasion. Those who have attended similar exhibitions of the same School in past years, can have some idea of the pleasure in store for those who design to be present on this occasion.

## Rev. Willard Spaulding.

It was our good fortune, Mr. Editor, to listen to an address at the Universalist Church, in Salem, on Sunday evening, by the above named gentleman. To glance cursorily at said address is our purpose to-day. As we write from memory and without the assistance of notes, many imperfections may be expected which we trust will be pardoned. His subject was Patriotism, and his text from the 122d Psalm. He applied each verse of the psalm to his subject. The Jews after their return to captivity rejoiced in their own Jerusalem, because of its compactness—because her tribes went up together—because of her peace, her prosperity—because of her brotherhood or companionship—her religion, &c. The Jews though scattered among the nations still looked forward to a time in the future, when they should be restored to the land of their fathers, and the very name of Palestine had a charm to draw tears of joy or sorrow from their eyes, as they looked forward to their happiness in restoration or back to the long lost peace and plenty which dwelt within their palaces.

The Reverend orator passed to our own loved country. He spoke of the great sacrifices of blood and of treasure by our fathers of the Revolution to bequeath to us our present admirable system of government. He dwelt forcibly upon the compactness or unity of the same: we were one when struggling through the blood and fire of the Revolution—one in establishing the Constitution—one in our foreign wars—one in destiny and one in glory. He praised the popular character of our institutions. The people hold the power; they make and can unmake; no wrongs can creep into the State, but the people can root them out in a legal and peaceful manner. Our religion and our literature, he maintained, were chains binding this great people in indissoluble bands. He spoke of the vast difference in our favor between the and the other governments of the earth, and the great sacrifices the latter would suffer to obtain the blessings we inherit. He justly condemned the ingratitude of this people in their complaints against their government which is far in advance of those of all the other nations of the earth, in the blessings it secures. He earnestly and eloquently enjoined peace and amity within our borders as the greatest blessing heaven could vouchsafe to us. He had full faith that we should continue at peace with foreign nations and that our only danger was from internal, fratricidal strife. That eloquence with which the Reverend speaker portrayed the terrible carnage of civil war, was of a character to move to peace and fraternal love all those who live under the aegis of our glorious constitution and enjoy its blessings. None but hearts of adamant and treason could be insensible to such an appeal. We are astonished, Mr. Editor, that neither your space nor our time will allow of any more attempts at detail, and we will conclude after indulging in a few general remarks.

This address evinced a purity of diction, a depth of sincerity, a touching devotion to our whole nation, a hatred to treason, a love for liberty and equality, a dread of internal commotion, an unsullied spirit of national patriotism, an absence of the least taint of party trickery, highly commendable though very seldom witnessed in orators treating upon subjects exclusively pertaining to the government. May his words of patriotism fall upon this community with that effect which they are so well calculated to exert. May they arouse patriotism, destroy sectionalism and partisanship, kindle and extend the pure fire of brotherly kindness among all the sections and all the people of this nation; and may they tend (as they will no doubt) in the hands of the infinite Jehovah, to save this people from continued disunion and that baneful of all governments and sum of all sins and crimes and cruelties—civil war.

May Heaven save to that people, who love him so well, and to the whole community, this gifted speaker, and may he join his own efforts to preserve his health in order to give happiness to his own family and relatives, and that he may be enabled to perform those great duties to his fellow men for which God has so well adapted his powers. The whole people have an interest in the health and active services of such a man, and we know he will pardon us for the above hint.  
Salem, March 4, 1861.

**REV. MR. MURRAY'S RESIGNATION.**—Mr. Murray preached at his church last Sunday all day, and at the close, administered the sacrament of the Supper. This is understood to be his last public service, and a meeting of the parish is to be held to-morrow evening to act upon his resignation. It is consolatory to be assured that this separation so painful to both parties, is brought about by causes over which neither have control. Now that the connection is about to terminate, there is a feeling of disappointment on the part of the people which cannot be repressed, but which, we are confident, will find no other expression than in the sincerity of their own regrets and the manifestation of the most considerate and kindly feelings towards their late pastor. Such a course would be the most fitting termination of a union which has existed for years in uninterrupted harmony and attended by so many mutual kind offices.

## Mr. Gooch's Speech.

We have risen from the reading of this last speech of Mr. Gooch with more exalted opinions of his statesmanship than ever, and our readers will bear us witness that our estimate of his power as a parliamentary debater has always been appreciative.

We wish it were in our power to place the whole of this excellent speech before our readers, but our limits are too circumscribed even to quote from it. The one-sided character of the various compromises are exposed, and like the President's Inaugural, it leans upon a Convention of the people to alter the Constitution if that instrument needs alteration, which, however, he does not admit.

**AMUSEMENTS.**—The Fourth Party of the Socials will come off at Ashland Hall, next Friday evening. See advertisement.

The Ex-Putnam Associates of Danvers will give one more Assembly at their (Franklin) Hall, next Tuesday evening, March 12.

## Webster on the Fugitive Slave Law.

With your consent, Mr. Editor, I will lay before the public, through your columns, the following extracts from Daniel Webster's famous speech in the U. S. Senate, on the 7th of March, 1850, as most appropriate and important at the present time. Comment on the great man's words is uncalled for, as he ever spoke in so clear and distinct sentences,—giving expression to such profound thoughts and judgment as not to be misunderstood by any who wished to understand. What son of Massachusetts but will heed the words of wisdom and patriotism as they come to his ear as it were from the last sacred resting place of the great statesman. But to the extracts:—

"But I will allude to other complaints of the South, and especially to one which has, in my opinion just foundation; and that is, that there has been found at the North, among individuals and among legislatures, a disinclination to perform fully their constitutional duties in regard to the return of persons bound to service who have escaped into the free States. In that respect the South in my judgment is right, and the North is wrong. Every member of every Northern legislature is bound by oath, like every other officer in the country, to support the Constitution of the United States; and the Art. 4, Sec. 2 of said Constitution, which says to these States that they shall deliver up fugitives from service as is binding in honor and conscience as any other article. No man fulfills his duty in any Legislature who sets himself to find excuses, evasions, escapes, from this constitutional obligation. I have always thought the constitution addressed itself to the legislatures of the States or to the States themselves. It says that those persons escaping to other States, 'shall be delivered up,' and I confess I have always been of opinion that it was an injunction upon the States themselves, when it said that a person escaping into another State, and coming therefore within the jurisdiction of that State, shall be delivered up, it seems to me the import of the clause is, that the State itself, in obedience to the constitution, shall cause him to be delivered up.—That is my judgment. I have always entertained that opinion, and I entertain it now. But when the subject some years ago was before the Supreme Court of the United States, the majority of the judges held that the power to cause fugitives from service to be delivered up was a power to be exercised under the authority of this government. I do not know, on the whole, that it may not have been a fortunate decision. My habit is to respect the result of judicial deliberations and the solemnity of judicial decisions.

"As it now stands, the business of seeing that these fugitives are delivered up resides in the power of Congress and the national judiciary, and my friend (Mr. Mason) at the head of the Judiciary Committee has a bill on the subject now before the Senate, which, with some amendments to it, I propose to support, with all its provisions, to the fullest extent.—And I desire to call the attention of all sensible minded men at the North, of all conscientious men, who are not carried away by some fanatical idea or some false impression, to their constitutional obligations. I put it to all the sober and sound minds at the North, as a question of morals and a question of conscience. What right have they in their legislative capacity or any other capacity, to endeavor to get round this constitution; or to embarrass the free exercise of the rights secured by the constitution to the persons whose slaves escape from them? None at all; none at all. Neither in the forum of conscience, nor before the face of the constitution, are they, in my opinion, justified in such an attempt. Of course it is a matter for their consideration. They probably in the excitement of the times, have not stopped to consider this. They have failed what seemed to be the current of thought and of motives, as the occasion arose, and they have neglected to investigate fully the real question, and to consider their constitutional obligations; which I am sure, if they did consider, they would fulfill with alacrity. I repeat, therefore, Sir, that there is a well-founded ground of complaint against the North, which ought to be removed, which it is now in the power of the different departments of this Government to remove, which calls for the enactment of proper laws authorizing the judiciary of the Government, in the several States, to do all that is necessary for the recapture of fugitive slaves and for their restoration to those who claim them. Wherever I go, and whenever I speak on the subject, and when I speak here I desire to speak to the whole North; I say that the South has been injured in this respect, and has a right to complain; and the North has been too careless of what I think the constitution peremptorily and emphatically enjoins upon her as a duty."

HOBART.

**INAUGURATION DAY AT HOME.**—The inauguration of our new President was celebrated in this place by a national salute at noon and the flying of star-spangled banners from every flag-staff. In the evening the Engine Company bearing the name of our old revolutionary patriot, "GEN. FOSTER," sat down to an excellent supper, the products of the sea and the land, and enjoyed a most admirable repast.—Of the speeches on this occasion, we think the best were those by Charles E. Brown and S. S. Parsons. Others doubtless would have spoken as eloquently, but they liked the chowder so well that they became "too full for utterance."

Fireworks were displayed in the evening on the Square and at other places in town.

**REV. MR. SPAULDING'S LECTURE.**—The second Lecture of the Irving Association's Course was delivered last evening by the above-named gentleman. His subject was "THE UNION," and he treated it with great ability and eloquence. It was not partisan in its character, but patriotic and firm in its tone, giving no quarter to treason and strong for Union. The audience was very large and the applause enthusiastic.

**ACKNOWLEDGMENT.**—The members of the Jackson Reading Room desire us to make public acknowledgment to Hon. D. W. Gooch for his attention in furnishing their room with Congressional documents.

**WENHAM.**—During the year 1860 there were ten marriages, 23 births, 20 deaths in town.

**A WONDERFUL ESCAPE FROM DEATH.**—In the last Gazette, we alluded to the fact that a little boy was accidentally injured at the Messrs. Varney's establishment on Boston street. The full particulars exhibit a remarkable case.

On Wednesday of last week, a little son of Mr. Luther L. Chamberlain, who works at the Varney Curing establishment, was in the second story of the shop, and was on the roof of two other boys, whose father was also employed at the same place. A small revolving shaft connected with the steam power, extends along a considerable length of this room, running quite near the side of the building, and only twenty-three inches from the floor. This shaft is only eleven and one-half inches from a window which faces the yard. The Chamberlain lad, thinking it about time for his father to go to supper, went to look from this window, leaning over the shaft, which, at that place, was clear from any projecting appearance. The day was drizzly, and the seat or "comfort" which the lad wore, was probably damp, and, adhering to the shaft, got wound around it, drawing the boy's neck up close, and carrying him around with its revolutions. The small space in which the boy revolved may be imagined when we repeat that the shaft is less than two feet from the floor and less than one foot from the window. His boots were knocked off one square in the window was completely knocked out by the continued striking of his feet, and the entire sash was removed from its place.

The other boys gave the alarm to Mr. Chamberlain at once, who came up from the first floor where he was at work, and who directed the engineer to stop the engine, which was done as rapidly as possible; though a minute and a half must have elapsed from the time when the boy was caught. The shaft revolves one hundred and four times a minute, and the boy, it is calculated, must have been whirled around by the neck, one hundred and fifty times! His clothes were so entangled in the operation, that his raglan coat had to be cut in pieces before he could be disengaged. He was of course senseless when removed; but no bones were broken, and he received but a few bruises, which are now nearly well.

Considerable interest has been manifested in this remarkable case in the vicinity where the accident occurred, and some two hundred persons have visited the place. No one can observe the shaft and its position without wondering how the boy could have escaped with his life.

**TRASON OF GEN. CHARES LEE.**—In these days of conspiracy and treason against the government, it becomes interesting to see how the world regards traitors. We all know the fate of Arnold, and now that another general officer of the Revolution is charged also with treason, we like to know all the facts, and how mankind estimate treason. So black is the offense in the eyes of the people, that all the descendants of the person charged with such a crime are struck with shame and horror, and a son, a Virginian too, comes forward in defense of the memory of his father. We wish he could bring stronger reasons than he has yet produced to clear his parent's memory of the stain. But he has at least thrown a mist of doubt upon the charge, and the family should have the benefit of this doubt. Our object in referring to this defense, is, to intimate what kind of feelings will be produced in the minds of posterity in view of the treasonable acts of so many of our public men at this time. With what anxiety will those who come after them strive to wipe away the black spots which adhere to the memory of their ancestors! Alas, for the indelibility of these stains and the mortification they must cause to the innocent descendants of the traitors!

**THE NAME OF DANVERS.**—We are all familiar with Rev. Dr. Braman's description, in his speech at the Centennial Dinner, of the derivation of Antwerp, the original name of Danvers. We see in Rev. E. E. Hale's lively little work, entitled "Ninety Days' worth of Europe," another derivation, different from that given by Dr. Braman. After describing the Cathedral, statues and paintings of the Dutch city, he says: "Last night I went to the real theatre,—Theatre Royal, Antwerp,—hoping to pick up some French; in which, more or less, I succeeded. Was it at Antwerp or Bruxelles, that Charlotte Bronte saw Rachel? Let me tell you, 'Antwerp' is only short for 'On the wharf.'"

**PERSONAL.**—Mr. George A. Osborne, Jr., of this town, has been appointed to take the place of Prof. Eustis, of the Scientific School, at Cambridge, during the visit of the latter to Europe. Mr. Osborne has for some time past, been an assistant in the engineering department of the School, under Prof. Eustis, and the experience thus gained has qualified him to take the position he now holds.

Mr. Osborne was one of the earliest graduates and a Medal scholar, of the Peabody High School, while it was under the charge of Mr. Hinkley, and was there distinguished for his classical and mathematical attainments. After a short interval, he entered the Scientific School, where he has since continued as pupil or assistant until the present time.

**HAMILTON.**—About midnight of Saturday (as we learn from the Gazette), the house of Hon. Allen W. Dodge was entered, through the cellar door, by a person, who, after ransacking other rooms in the house, entered the sleeping chamber of Mr. Dodge. He was awakened by the creaking of the door, and at first supposed it was opened by one of his family, but immediately discovered that this was not the fact, and heard the person retreating. He immediately arose and went down stairs, and found that the intruder had escaped by the front door. The alarm was immediately given to the neighbors, but it being very dark the burglar escaped. The only articles taken were a few small trinkets, of little value.

**ESSEX SENATORS.**—We are pleased to notice the manly ability shown by Messrs. Stone and Northend in the discharge of their duty at the Senate board. It brings to mind days of old, when such men as Pickering, Saltonstall, King and Thorneike, took care of our interests in the Senate. While such men are on guard, we have no fear that personal liberty will be trampled upon.

**VOLUNTEER ENGINE CO. No. 4,** of this town, will give their annual ball at Nonantum Hall, on Fast night. Music by Wyatt & Parsons' Band.

**THE MARCH TERM OF THE SUPERIOR COURT** (civil) commenced yesterday at Lawrence, Judge Putnam presiding. Jo.eph Jacobs is juror for this town, and Nathan Page, Jr., of Danvers.



DANVERS.—The following named gentlemen have been elected town officers for the ensuing year:  
Moderator—A. A. Putnam.  
Selectmen and Assessors—Francis Dodge, Wm. Dodge, Jr., Charles Chaplain.  
Town Treasurer—Wm. L. Weston.  
Overseers of the Poor—S. P. Fowler, S. Putnam, Wm. Stimpson.  
School Committee (for three years)—Rev. J. W. Putnam, Rev. James Fletcher, George Tapley.  
Trustee of the Peabody Institute—I. W. Andrews, re-elected.  
Constables—E. Pope, T. Hawkes, C. A. Sheperd, W. H. Herrick, C. H. Adams, John Cutler.  
Firewards—J. Ross, R. B. Hood, W. B. Woodman, C. W. Brown, G. H. Southwick.  
Town Clerk—A. S. Howard.  
Collector—Wm. Dodge, Jr.  
The Town Meeting stands adjourned to Monday, the 18th inst.

CARD.—At a meeting of the SALEM CITY GUARDS, held at their Armory this evening, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Whereas,—It has pleased Almighty God, in his infinite wisdom, to remove from us by death, our worthy and much esteemed Friend and Brother in Arms, **LOT PEACH**,—Therefore,  
Resolved,—That the members of this Corps sincerely tender to the relatives and friends of the deceased, our sympathies and condolence in this their hour of bereavement.

Resolved,—That we adopt the usual badge of mourning, and that a copy of these Resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

Attest, K. STARK, Clerk.  
Salem, March 1st, 1881.

HONORABLE DEATH.—One day, week before last, Mr. Alfred Putnam, shoe manufacturer of Danvers, paid to several different journeymen shoemakers, in Essex, sums varying from twenty-five dollars to eighty dollars, the aggregate amount of about five hundred dollars,—being the amount due from him to them at the time of his failure in business, some years ago. He has lately come into possession of a legacy, by the death of his grandfather, Moses Putnam Esq. This is an honorable act, and worthy of imitation in many other cases.—Salem Gazette.

DR. HAMLIN ON TURKEY.—We are glad to find that so many of our people attend the Lectures in Salem by Dr. Hamlin. Next Monday evening is the last of the course.

EXONIA.—Let our readers solve the following:  
"Beneath the skies a creature once did dwell,  
So sacred writers unto us do tell:  
He lived, he breathed in this vain world, 'tis true,  
Though he ne'er sinned nor any evil knew:  
He never shall in heaven's high kingdom dwell,  
Nor e'er be doomed to feel the pangs of hell;  
And yet the immortal soul within his breast,  
Is surely damned, or dwells among the blest."

Drillants—A nice stock at 220 Essex st.  
Hoods for 15, 17 and 25 cts; Hats for 25 and 50 cts, to close, at PEABODY'S.

Linen Sets—JOHN P. PEABODY has reduced the price of his Linen Sets to 25 cts, and Linen Collars to 10 cts.

A Mistake.  
The person who passed a GOLD PEGGE by mistake for tickets at the Irving Association Lecture, last evening, can have the same by applying to  
J. R. PATTERSON, 102 Main street.  
South Danvers, March 6, 1881.

Social Party at Ashland Hall.  
There will be a Social Assembly at ASHLAND HALL, NEXT FRIDAY EVENING, March 8th. Music by Wyatt & Parsons' Quadrille Band.  
Tickets 50 cents.  
South Danvers, March 6, '81.

If the weather should be unfavorable, the assembly will be postponed.

LECTURES ON TURKEY.  
THE SALEM YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION have the pleasure of announcing that they have engaged the  
Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D.,

For thirty years a Missionary in Turkey, to repeat in Salem the three Lectures on the Turkish Empire, which he is now delivering in New York, Brooklyn and Boston. The third and last lecture will be delivered in the LYCEUM HALL on MONDAY EVENING, March 11, commencing at 7-1/2 o'clock. The subject of the Lecture will be

MOHAMMEDANISM:  
Its Principles; its Development; the Causes of its Wane; the Future of Islamism.

EACH LECTURE COMPLETE IN ITSELF!  
Tickets for sale in South Danvers at Brooks & Bae's Bookstore.

Pennsylvania & Virginia Still True.  
Shall Massachusetts Ever Back?  
"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, if taken at the flood, leads on to fortune."—Pamphlets of Stationery, with a splendid piece of jewelry in each, for 25 cts.—Diaries, Wallets and Pocket Books, Hair Brushes, Pencils, Paper and Pens, Pins, Toilet and Shaving Soap—Boston, Tribune, Brown's and Farmers' Almanacs—Cigars, Suspenders, &c., &c., for sale by  
JOHN D. HOWARD.

N. B.—Any kind of Stationery, and Books of recent issue and of the most popular character, will be obtained at the shortest notice, and at the lowest market prices.

"ATTENTION, YOUNG MEN!"—We perceive, by the advertisement of Messrs. Horace L. Hegeman & Co., of New York, that the renowned "Stimulating Ointment" invented by Dr. Bellingham for a healthy stimulation in the growth of beard or whiskers, has now had its American market confined to their agency. The high reputation of this article in London, Paris, and other cities of Europe, seems to have been fully justified by experience in this country. We find that its praises are re-echoed among all classes. A few weeks are said to prove its almost magical influences upon the beard or whiskers. The British volunteers have made such free use of it as to attract the attention of the "London Punch." See advertisement of Messrs. Hegeman & Co. in another column.

Portraits.  
BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored.

Old Daguerotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.

Prices to suit the times.  
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1880.

Joseph J. Rider,  
dealer in  
Jewelry, Silver  
and  
Plated Ware,  
Advertises in the  
WIZARD.  
Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

The jolly members of a toying club, like pipe staves, are but hopped into a tub; And in a close confederacy link For nothing else but only to hold drink.  
No man ever went into a poorer business than rum-drinking. Yet, when once the habit is formed, it is not so easy to abandon it. Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit is recommended as a very good assistant to accomplish a mastery over this vice.  
jan15-1m

Female Diseases.  
A large proportion of the female sex suffer from some irregularity in the menstrual secretion. All such sufferers, whether from suppression, excessive flow, or painful discharge, can find sure and permanent relief in the well tried PERUVIAN SYRUP, which acts in such cases almost like magic.

New Bedford, March 5, 1881.  
GENTLEMEN.—I have used the 'Peruvian Syrup' for the past three years with the most gratifying success in cases of Dyspepsia, (various forms,) Chronic Diarrhoea, General and Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, and various diseases of the skin; also, for Chlorosis, Leucorrhoea, Protruded Uteri, suppressed courses and female complaints generally. In the last class of complaints particularly, I have found the medicine to have great power, and for Boils I consider it an infallible remedy.

The Peruvian Syrup combines valuable alterative and tonic properties, and is of remarkable efficacy in all anæmic conditions of the system, especially in chronic diseases characterized by debility or want of vitality.

WILLIAM R. CHISHOLM, M. D.  
jan15-1m

Marriages.  
In this town, Feb. 2d, by Nathan H. Poor, Esq. Mr. Robert Marrow, Jr., of Newport, Me, to Miss Charlotte E. Falley of this town.  
Feb. 28, by Rev. Mr. Murray, Mr. Samuel F. Pray of Danvers, to Miss Mary J. Price of this town.

In Salem, 25th, by Rev. Mr. Spaulding, Mr. Warren Daniels of Salem, to Miss Mary Ann Joll of South Danvers.

Deaths.  
In Salem, Feb. 27, Mr. Jeremiah S. Perkins, Jr., 38 yrs 7 mos; Mrs. Elizabeth Ingersoll, 92 yrs; 26th, Mr. Franklin C. Burnham, 29 yrs.  
In Beverly, 25th, Mrs. Mary Raymond, 77 yrs 10 mos.  
In Somerville, March 2d, at the McLean Asylum, Mrs. Elizabeth A. wife of Mr. Moses Hoyt Roberts of this town.

Advertisements.  
B. P. SHILLABER, Esq.,  
Will lecture before the  
IRVING ASSOCIATION,  
At the Peabody Institute,  
Tuesday Evening, March 12.  
TICKETS 10 CENTS, for sale at the usual places and at the door.  
Doors open at 6-1-2, to commence at 7-1-2.

WILLIAM BLANEY,  
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER  
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger.  
WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.  
mch6-1f

WOOD & COAL.  
Orders left at Office in the Square,  
OR AT THE POST-OFFICE,  
Will be promptly executed by  
M. BLACK, JR.  
South Danvers, March 6, 1881.

The Bodugger.  
This wonderful article, just patented, is something entirely new, and never before offered to agents, who are wanted everywhere. Full particulars sent free. Address  
SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Maine.  
mh6-1y

RECEIVED THIS WEEK.  
LINEN SETS—best quality—25 cts;  
Linen Collars, best quality—10 cts;  
Linen Cuffs, 10 cts;  
Linen Hdkfs.—very nice—\$1.50 per doz;  
An invoice best French Corsets;  
An invoice best Bodices—all sizes;  
Bonnee Ruches—in full variety—band plated White French Brillants—in nice styles;  
White Cambrics—plain, striped and plaided;  
White Fronting Linens—all prices;  
Linen Bosoms and Waistbands.

BLACK LACE VEILS.  
We have opened an invoice of Black Lace Veils, bought at "panic prices," and marked at a very small advance.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.  
Our Spring stock of Kid Gloves has arrived. They are the best Kids in the market, and we warrant every pair.

SKIRTS.  
We sell the best Steel Spring Skirts only.  
WOOLEN GOODS,  
At Closing Prices.  
220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.  
JOHN P. PEABODY.

NEW CHINA TEA WARE.  
A FULL stock of Gold Band China and White China Sets, complete, at  
S. C. & E. SIMONDS,  
House Furnishing Store, 32 Front street.

REMANANTS.  
500 yards of Remnants, different styles of Dress Goods for Children, which we shall sell very low.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

PURPLE PRINTS, 4-4,  
At 1 shilling; do do at 1 1/2; Good styles Dress Goods at 1s.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

IRVING'S GOLDSMITH.  
THE National Edition of Irving's Works, the volume for March 1st, being the Life of Oliver Goldsmith, received and furnished to subscribers by the Salem Agents,  
H. P. IVES & A. SMITH.

A. J. Archer & Co.  
HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.

A. J. ARCHER & CO.  
131 Essex Street, Salem,  
HAVE in Store a very full and extensive stock of  
BLANKETS,  
SHEETING AND SHIRTINGS,  
TOILET QUILTS, CRIB QUILTS,  
LINEN TABLE DAMASKS,  
COLORED TABLE COVERINGS,  
PRINTED PIANO AND TABLE CLOTHS,  
NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELINGS,  
Which they offer at lowest prices. mh6

SILK AND MERINO UNDER GARMENTS.  
A. J. ARCHER & CO. have in stock a full line of Silk, Merino and Wool Under Garments, for Men, Women and Children. Also, HOSIERY & GLOVES, in great variety.

BALMORAL SKIRTS.  
ALL the best styles of Balmorals, full length and breadth, for sale by  
AUGUST J. ARCHER & CO.

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS.  
A. J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly supplied with  
COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS,  
Bleached and unbleached, in all the different widths, and of the best fabrics, which they offer at very low prices. 181 Essex street

BOOK BINDING.  
Every description, done in the best manner; Books lettered;  
Magazines and Periodicals furnished to complete volumes; and  
Blank Books manufactured by  
H. P. IVES & A. SMITH, 232 Essex st.

STENCILS.  
FOR marking Clothes, Cards, etc., furnished at the manufacturer's prices.  
Specimens may be seen at the store of  
H. P. IVES & A. SMITH.

BLOND & BRO. COTTON GOODS.  
LUMBER, Flannels, 12-1-2, 15, 16, 6d, 2s, 2s 6d, 60c; Light Spring Prints, neat figures.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?  
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?  
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?  
BELLINGHAM'S  
CELEBRATED  
STIMULATING OINTMENT,  
For the Whiskers and Hair.

The subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the Citizens of the United States, that they have obtained the Agency for, and are now enabled to offer to the American public, the above justly celebrated and world-renowned article.

The Stimulating Ointment  
Is prepared by Dr. C. P. BELLINGHAM, an eminent physician of London, and is warranted to bring out a thick set of  
WHISKERS or a MUSTACHE  
in from three to six weeks. This article is the only one of the kind used by the French, and in London and Paris it is in universal use.

It is a beautiful, economical, soothing, yet stimulating compound, acting as if by magic upon the roots, causing a beautiful growth of luxuriant hair. If applied to the scalp, it will cure baldness, and cause to spring up in place of the bald spots a fine growth of new hair. Applied according to directions, it will turn red or tow hair dark, and restore gray hair to its original color, leaving it soft, smooth, and flexible. The "Ointment" is an indispensable article in every gentleman's toilet, and after one week's use they would not for any consideration be without it.

The subscribers are the only Agents for the article in the United States, to whom all orders must be addressed.  
Price One Dollar a box—for sale by all Druggists and Dealers; or a box of the "Ointment" (warranted to have the desired effect) will be sent to any one who desire it, by mail (direct), securely packed, on receipt of price and postage, \$1.18. Apply to or address  
HORACE L. HEGEMAN & Co.,  
DRUGGISTS, ETC.,  
24 William Street, New York.

Are you Insured?  
THIS subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates on  
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,  
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,  
and on buildings in process of erection,  
And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:  
Thames Insurance Co., (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.  
Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.  
Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.  
James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.  
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$1,000,000.  
Austin W. Benton, Pres. Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$500,000.  
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burham, Sec'y.  
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.  
Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.  
Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading. Capital—\$200,000.  
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wakefield, Sec'y.  
Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the  
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Assets—\$7,000,000.  
Caleb R. Coe, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.  
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr.,  
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.  
feb30-1y

Tenements to Let.  
Two pleasantly situated and convenient TENEMENTS, one of them on Mount Vernon Street, leading from Walnut to Tremont street, and the other is situated on Fulton street. Possession given immediately. Apply to  
PHILIP BLANEY,  
South Danvers, Feb. 18, 1880. tf

House Lots for Sale.  
TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale on a new street on land of the subscriber, leading from Alport street, being a continuation of Alport street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now offered to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subscriber,  
WILLIAM SUTTON,  
South Danvers, March 21st, 1880.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS  
AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL  
WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including  
Dress Goods, DeLaines,  
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,  
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,  
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.  
Also, at low prices, New Styles  
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,  
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashas,  
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,  
With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the  
WARREN BANK BUILDING,  
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1881.

George P. Daniels.  
MONEY WANTED  
ON and after WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19, the Subscriber will sell his  
Large and Well-Assorted Stock  
—OF—  
DRY GOODS  
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,  
—In order to realize the CASH.

OVERCOATS,  
PANTS AND VESTS,  
HATS & CAPS.  
—ALSO—  
WOOLEN CARPETS,  
WILL BE SOLD  
Without Regard to Cost!  
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF  
DRESS GOODS!  
Plaids and Trimmings!  
HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.  
GEO. P. DANIELS.  
dec19-1f

NEW APOTHECARY STORE!  
D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,  
Informs the citizens of this place that  
Drugs and Medicines  
Can be found at  
83 MAIN STREET.  
Hopes by strict personal attention to his profession to merit a share of public favor. may 23-1f

GEORGE E. MEACOM,  
Dealer in  
DRUGS & MEDICINES,  
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,  
126 MAIN ST. 126  
Nearly opp Danvers Bank... South Danvers

T. A. SWEETSER,  
Druggist & Apothecary.  
37 Main St., So. Danvers,  
DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,  
Foreign Leeches, Shakers' Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gums, Acids, Spices, essences, de France, Perfumes, and Genuine Patent Medicines.  
Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery Toilet Articles and Stationery.  
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.  
87 MAIN STREET. Jan6

Furs at Reduced Prices.  
THE balance of the large stock of FURS will be closed off at prices corresponding with the times, at the  
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,  
No. 231 Essex street,  
Corner of Washington street.  
EDWARD C. WEBSTER.  
Salem, Jan. 30, 1881. 2m

STEPHEN OSBORNE  
RESPECTFULLY  
solicits a call from the LADIES, to examine his  
LARGE STOCK OF  
RICH FURS,  
Embracing all the NEW STYLES, which will be sold at the lowest prices.  
CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.,  
—IN—  
Otter, Beaver, Fur, Seal, Nutria, &c.  
At 191 ESSEX, COR. CENTRAL ST.,  
nov14-1f  
SALEM.  
CHARLES S. BUFFUM,  
Central St., nearly opp Lowell Depot, S. Danvers.

CABINET MAKER,  
Furniture Made, Repaired and Varished.  
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.  
Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.  
Tenement to Let.  
ONE half House in the rear of No. 14 Park street. Enquire of  
L. W. ELLIOT.  
jan9-1f

SHIRT  
PATTERNS CUT

FROM Measure, from stiff Pattern Paper, with full PRINTED directions for making Shirts, accompanying each pattern.  
THE FINEST QUALITIES of SHIRTS and COLLARS made to order, as usual, and warranted to fit, by  
GEORGE S. WALKER,  
Dealer in superior qualities of Gentlemen's  
UNDERSHIRTS, SHIRTS, DRAWERS, COLLARS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, UMBRELLAS,  
And the PATENT PAPER COLLARS, 100 for \$2.50  
At No. 152 Essex st., Bowker Block, Salem.

Selling at the Very Lowest Prices.  
GENT'S LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS;  
Gent's Linen Bosoms and Cuffs, at  
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,  
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles,  
No 152 Essex st., Bowker Place.

Cressey & Hale.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRA.  
WANTED! IMMEDIATELY!  
10,000 Ladies and Gentlemen  
To purchase the entire stock of  
CLOTHING,  
BOOTS & SHOES,  
&c. &c., offered for sale by  
CRESSEY & HALE,  
At 134 Main Street,  
SOUTH DANVERS.

NEW GOODS  
RECEIVED every week direct from the manufacturers. Every article warranted as represented. In consideration of the HARD TIMES, we are selling our goods at such prices as will bid defiance to all competition.

READ! READ! READ!  
Clothing Department.  
A new and splendid assortment of OVERCOATS.  
Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from the best materials.  
Fine DRESS PROCKS, in the latest styles.  
Superb MATCHED SUITS—very cheap.  
PANTS and VESTS in great variety.  
BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS and VESTS.  
A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.  
DRAWERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the best quality.  
Latest style SILK HATS for only \$3.  
A fine assortment of FUR & WOOL HATS.  
FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men and Boys.

Boot & Shoe Department.  
Extra lot Men's double sole CALF BOOTS.  
Men's Kip and Grained Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing.  
Men's Heavy Double Sole wax leather Boots.  
Boys' Calf Double Sole Boots, custom made.  
Boys and Youths' extra Kip dou. sole Boots.  
The largest assortment of Boys' and Youths' Boots to be found.  
Ladies' best Cloth CONGRESS BOOTS, with and without Heels.  
Ladies' Goat and Kid Congress and Lace Boots.  
Ladies' Congress and Button double sole Pegged and Sewed Boots.  
Misses' and Children's Congress and Button Double Sole School Boots.  
Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Slippers, fine finish and good stock.  
A complete assortment of Children's Congress and Lace Boots—with all goods usually found in a  
FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.  
In thus advertising our immense stock of goods, we deem it necessary to state that, in consequence of the great depression in business, we have been enabled in many instances to purchase goods at prices even below the first cost of manufacturing; and we have determined to give our patrons the entire benefit of the great Bargains which we have made; and we hope by dealing fairly and honorably with every one, to secure such an amount of patronage as will warrant success in this, our new enterprise.

CRESSEY & HALE,  
No. 134 Main Street.  
South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1881. tf

B. F. BURNHAM,  
SOLE AGENT FOR  
SARGENT & CO.'S  
MAGIC SOAP,  
For South Danvers & Salem.  
OFFICE—Central St., opp Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.  
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.  
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-oct3

B. F. STEVENS,  
WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,  
—AND DEALER IN—  
WATCHES,  
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,  
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,  
OUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.  
Old Gold & Silver taken in exchange for New Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.  
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,  
SOUTH DANVERS. Mch3

Auction Sales.  
WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,  
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,  
84 Front Street.  
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9-1-2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:  
THE usual quantity of Furniture—1 Secretery, 3 Lounges, 2 Mahogany Card Tables, 1 Centre Table, Carpets, Chairs, etc.  
Dry Goods—Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doekskins, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders.  
Cigars—10,000 Cigars, various brands.  
Tobacco—10 boxes Tobacco.  
Beef—4 bbls prime Beef.  
Sundries—House Paper, Crockery Ware, 3 doz Whips, 100 bottles Patent Medicine, 60 boxes writing ink, lot of Walking Canes.  
AT PRIVATE SALE.  
50 boxes Tobacco; 100 boxes No 1 Soap; 50 boxes Chemical Soap.

REMOVAL.  
AMOS MERRILL  
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the  
WARREN BANK BUILDING,  
where may be found a general assortment of  
DRY GOODS  
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Tickings, Linens, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE,  
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.  
Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.  
He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call. je 20

Administrator's Notice.  
NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of THOMAS NEWHALL, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, stone cutter, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to  
JAMES B. NEWHALL, Administrator.  
South Danvers, Feb. 30, 1881. 31\*

Dwelling House for Sale.  
The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 154 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is now for sale on accommodating terms. Said house has connected with it a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for a large or two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute.  
It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem, and it is well worth the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.  
Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or F. POOLE, at this office, where the terms of sale will be fully explained. South Danvers Jan. 30, 1881. tf

JOHN MONTGOMERY,  
In the Hotel Building,  
ON CENTRAL STREET,  
Would invite the attention of the public to his stock of choice  
Foreign and Domestic Fruit,  
Consisting of Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Raisins, Citron, Currants, together with a large and new assortment of Jellies and Jams of every description. French and Spanish Olives and Capers. Dry and Preserved Ginger, Tamarinds in Jars and Kegs, English Sauces and Pickles of every variety. Also a general assortment of NUTS, consisting of Pecan, Catana, Naples and English Walnuts, Filberts, Hard and Soft Almonds, Paper Shelled and Shelled Almonds. English, French and American Mustard, Worcester-shire, Sultana, and every variety of English and American Pickles, Sauces and Preserves.  
Choice Brands of TOBACCO and CIGARS, Sardines and Confectionery. Choice Apples. Tropical Fruits of every variety.  
The public may rest assured that these goods have been selected with care, and will be warranted to be fresh and good.  
Cp. No. Aile, or other spirituous Liquors, kept on the premises.  
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1880. tf

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,  
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.  
jan15-1f

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,  
DEALERS IN  
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,  
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,  
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church  
SAML. NEWMAN. NATHL. SYMONDS.

CURRIER & MILLETT,  
Dealers in  
Furniture, Chairs,  
MATTRESSES, FRATHERS, &c.  
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.  
Salem, dec 14-1y

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,  
WILLIAM J. WALTON,  
84 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS,  
HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he is happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.  
Respecting expediency and quality, none can equal  
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 84 Main st.  
dec 7

MRS. E. GILLINGHAM,  
MILLINER & DRESS-MAKER,  
NO. 2 PARK ST., SO. DANVERS,  
Is prepared to attend to all orders in the MILLINERY and DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, in the latest manner and latest styles. She will visit the houses of her patrons, when desired. ly-nov7

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.  
The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.  
Order slate at BROOKS & BROS' Periodical Store, this building.  
THOMAS B. HOLDEN.  
jan30

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,  
DEALERS IN  
Crockery, China and Hardware: Paper Hangings; Solar and Battery Lamps; Paints, Oil, and Window Glass.  
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JOSEPH D. EDWARDS.  
apr 18







# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13, 1861.

NO. 15.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,  
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,  
— BY —  
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.  
F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, . . . \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

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Has Removed his Office to his Residence,  
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**MUSIC TEACHER.**

For terms, please inquire at  
No. 14 Hollen Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,  
**SOUTH DANVERS.**  
February 6, 1861.

**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
**DANVERS.**

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
Jan 4-1y

**B. C. FERRIS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

**JOHN W. PROCTOR,**  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
**DENTIST,**  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

**W. L. BOWDOIN,**  
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No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.  
Jan 11-1y

**F. POOLE,**  
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Insurance effected in the following offices:  
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Deeds drawn, and other common forms.  
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keeps constantly on hand  
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF  
**Millinery Goods,**  
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88 Main st., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.  
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage  
solicited.

**J. J. HEYLINGBERG,**  
**Fashionable Hair-Dresser,**  
No. 24 Main street.

## Original Poetry.

### ADDRESS AND SPEECHES,

At the Workingmen's Union Meeting in Faneuil  
Hall, Feb. 20, 1861.

We've met as Democrats to-night,  
Without regard to party ties,  
To talk about the nation's plight,  
And make some effort to devise  
A speedy cure for all the ills,  
That aggravate and grieve it sore,  
And quench the bitter strife that fills  
The tortured land from shore to shore.  
Our blessed Union's gone to smash,  
And business and credit too;  
The reason's plain, 'twas meddlers rash,  
Who plunged the country in this stew;  
Fanatics, who with subterfuge  
Of "principle" have madly spread  
This conflagration fierce and huge,  
That strikes our trembling souls with dread.

Yes, friends, it was their cursed prate  
Of "slavery restriction" made  
Our brethren at the South irate,  
And perilled peace and crippled trade,  
The "cruel bondage of the nigger,"  
Forever harped in Southern ears,  
Has made their wrath grow big and bigger,  
By slow degrees for many years.

This, with Democracy o'erthrown,  
And trampled into native mud,—  
We marvel not at their high tone,—  
Their awful threats of death and blood,  
We shudder at those sounds that swell  
Of late, the throat of valiant Davis,  
That "Northerners shall shortly smell  
The Southern powder,"—this quite grave is.

And it behooves us to avert  
If possible, such stern aggression,  
So ere we suffer fatal hurt,  
Let's hasten quick to make concession;  
How much, and of what sort is made,  
We do not care a single straw;  
We want to re-establish trade,  
And go for "union and the law."

Fame, honor, freedom, what are they,  
Compared to the "almighty dollar,"  
Will fling such empty things away,  
And wear, if need be, servile collar;  
Such ornament about our necks,  
Will not impede our aim and view,  
Nor will it in the slightest vex,  
We'll work it and make money too.

And oh, ye brethren down below,  
Who late have left our glorious union,  
We ne'er shall hold you as a foe,  
Whether ye stay, or seek communion,  
Repentant, once again with Sam,  
Our common uncle,—each is well;  
Your choice,—we do not care a d—n,  
If we together buy and sell.

One other word,—but bend your ear,  
A whisper faint is best, we deem,  
Or else Republicans will hear  
And cruelly upset our scheme.  
We wish to galvanize and bring  
Our party's carcass back to life:  
'T is difficult, we know, this thing,—  
At this moment, the jinxer appeared, and  
put out the lights, leaving them in darkness,  
whereupon they broke up and dispersed in  
much confusion, noise and strife.

### INAUGURATION HYMN.

When Treason has gotten  
Her raft made of cotton,  
Before old Fort Sumter,  
And batter'd and thump'd her,  
And finds she's mistaken—  
That President Davis  
A consummate knave is;  
That Governor Pickens  
Is raising the dickens  
With commerce and Shipping  
Fast from her shipping,  
Her niggers are falling,  
Her duns on her calling,  
Her hungry brats squalling  
With famine appalling;  
The North firmly standing  
Together, is banding  
Against her secessions  
And other transgressions,  
To recover the mints,  
And reckon it sport  
To recapture a fort,  
And send in disgrace  
To the right-about-face,  
That treacherous rag,  
The Palmetto Flag,  
To unpadlock the mouth  
Of our friends at the South,  
Who long for communion  
With this glorious Union,  
When Lincoln shall come  
To the White House, his home,  
By the votes of the freemen  
Determined to be men,  
Not five slaves for three men,  
And the Swards and Chases  
Shall stand in their places,  
As will happen to-day—  
Then let traitors all  
As the Almanacs say,  
Look out for a squall.

March 4th, 1861.

Ever did not know as much as her daughters  
of the present day. Had they been in her  
place, instead of being deceived by, they would  
have deceived the devil.

Prentice thinks if a young lady has a  
thousand acres of valuable land, the young men  
are to conclude that there is sufficient  
ground for attachment.

## Miscellaneous.

ELOPEMENT ON AN OX SLED.—The Detroit  
Free Press relates the following, for the truth  
of which it vouches:—

An ox team attached to a lumber sled, and  
bearing astride its cross beams a coarse grained  
young man and a buxom girl of about eight-  
teen, dragged its slow length along Larned  
street yesterday, and halted in front of Justice  
Purdy's office. The couple dismounted and  
entered the office, where they made known  
their wishes, and requested to be married im-  
mediately. The expectant bridegroom said he  
had come to town with a load of produce for  
his employer, who owned the team, and as Su-  
san wanted to buy a kaliker dress, he had  
brought her along on the top of the bags. On  
the way in they had talked the matter over,  
and in view of the fact that they sorter liked  
each other, and had done considerable courtin'  
on the sly, concluded to get married. They  
declared themselves of age, and took the bonds  
for better or for worse. The bridegroom was  
very much elated, and kissed the bride an un-  
reasonable number of times. Then he request-  
ed the court to kiss her, and even went so far  
as to intimate that all respectable persons  
among the spectators might enjoy the same  
privileges. He was especially elate on the  
newspaper question. "Put 'er in," he said, in  
a reckless manner. "Put 'er in the paper, and  
make Susan's name all capitals. I'll pay for  
big letters. What's the use of getting married  
to a putty gal unless you can get it in the pa-  
pers?" In the midst of this jubilation the  
thought of the old man struck him, and he so-  
bered down as though a shower bath had fallen  
on his head. "Come, Susan," he said, taking  
her hand, "let's go home and see it out. Lord!  
won't he be mad!" And he drew a sigh and  
switched up the cattle, whose slow gait seemed  
all too fast for his palpitating hopes and fears.

ARTEMUS WARD ON WASHINGTON.—Artemus  
Ward, in his "orashun" on Washington, says.  
George Washington was a clear headed, warm  
hearted, brave and stidgy goid man. He never  
slept over! The prevailing weakness of most  
public men is to sleep over! (Put them words  
in large letters. A. W.) They git fild up and  
slop over. They rush things. They travil too  
much on the high presher principle. They git  
on the first popular lobby boss who trots along,  
not caring a cent whether the beast is even goid,  
blind and giddy, or cross-eyed, or maimed.  
eventually, if not sooner. When they see the  
multitudo goid it blind, they go pel meel with  
it, instid of exerting themselves to set it right.  
They cannot see that the crowd which is bear-  
ing them triumphantly on its shoulders, will  
soon diskliver its error and cast them into the  
hoss pond of oblivium without the slightest  
hesitation. Washington never slept over.—  
That wasn't George's style. He loved his  
country dearly. He wasn't after the spile.—  
He was a human angil in a 3 cornered hat &  
nice britches, and we shan't see his like right  
away. My friends, we can't all be Washing-  
tons, but we can all be patriots in a Christian  
manner. When we see a brother going down  
hill to ruin, let us not give him a push, but  
let us see right hold of his coat and drag him  
back to morality.

PERILS OF THE WHALE FISHERY.—A letter  
from Mr. Job N. Sherman, third mate of ship  
Mary Ann, of Fairhaven gives the following  
particulars of his escape from death while pur-  
suing a whale;  
"The whale struck the boat and threw him  
right across the monster's mouth, so that both  
legs were in his mouth, and then went down  
with him. Fortunately the whale soon came  
up so that the man could breathe—in the mean-  
time he had extricated one of his legs—but  
the whale immediately went down again, car-  
rying Mr. Sherman down the second time.  
Mr. S. then thought of his sheath-knife, which  
he used on the whale's under jaw, causing it to  
let go its hold, when Mr. S. arose on the surface  
of the water, about a ship's length from the  
boat, and he was rescued, nearly exhausted, by  
seizing him by the hair of the head, as he was  
sinking. On examination he found himself  
minus his pants, and with a hole in one leg  
large enough to receive an egg."

KIND WORDS.—They never blister the tongue  
or lips. And we never heard of one mental  
trouble arising from this quarter. Though  
they do not cost much yet they accomplish  
much. They help one's good nature and good-  
will. Soft words soften our soul. Angry  
words are fuel to the flame of wrath, and make  
the blaze more fierce. Kind words make other  
people good natured. Cold words freeze people,  
and hot words scorch them. Kind words make  
them wrathful. There is such a rush of other  
kind of words in our days, that it seems desir-  
able to give kind words a chance among them.  
There are vain words, the idle word, and hasty  
word, and profane words, and war-like words.  
Kind words also produce their own image on  
men's souls. They soothe, and quiet, and com-  
fort the hearer. They shame him out of his  
sour, morose, unkind feelings. We have not  
yet begun to use kind words in such abundance  
as they ought to be used.

MUSICAL CATECHISM.—What is a slur? Al-  
most any remark one singer makes about an-  
other. What is a rest? Leaving a choir to eat re-  
freshments during sermon time. What is statu-  
co movement? Leaving the choir in a huff,  
because one dislikes the leader.

## Communications.

### A REMINISCENCE.

MR. WIZARD:—A little incident has to-day  
recalled to mind some circumstances relative  
to a person whose history is not entirely un-  
known to some of your readers. Allow me to  
state in a few simple and truthful words, some  
of the incidents of her short and eventful  
history.

The house is yet standing in a small town in  
the county of Middlesex, which in 1761, was  
occupied as a parsonage by the family of Rev.  
Dr. W. It was in the good old times of con-  
servatism, when morals and matters of repute,  
when parents and not children took the lead in  
society, when the experience of the father was  
considered quite a match for the wisdom of the  
son, when respect for superiors in age and sta-  
tion was fittingly expressed, and English cour-  
tesy was not displaced by the freedom and irre-  
verence of later times. The sons, in those  
days, were accustomed when a mother or sister  
entered the room, to rise and offer a chair, and  
the courtly manners of the members of this  
family, showed to their latest day the indelible  
effects of domestic training. In short, Dr.  
W. was a true representative of the "good old  
English gentleman"—genial, witty and com-  
panionable with his children, he nevertheless  
sustained and inculcated the dignity of his  
office and character.

A few years later than the above-mentioned  
date, the Rev. Dr. had the misfortune to lose  
his voice so entirely, as to require him to aban-  
don the pulpit,—but he was soon after appoint-  
ed Register of Probate for the county of Wor-  
cester, and accordingly removed to Worcester  
with his family, and retained the office during  
his life.

Worcester was then but a village, though  
fast growing in importance. The Dr.'s resi-  
dence was one of the statelyest on Main street,  
and adjoining to that of Judge Bangs, whose  
wife and Mrs. W. were sisters. In the rear of  
these two mansions were extensive gardens of  
equal size—across the lower part flowed a pur-  
ling stream, and rare fruits and choice flowers,  
fountains and the more common embellishments  
were results of the industry, taste and skill of  
the younger branches of the families. Near  
the center of each garden was an arbor, covered  
with vines, and furnished with seats, and  
also a closet, a deposit for such books and lux-  
uries as might by chance find their way there.  
Twilight and moonlight were the agents and chil-  
dren of the mummies, and in the enjoyment of  
music and sociability the summer evenings sped  
away.

Mary, the second daughter, was just opening  
into womanhood. Her sprightly wit, the pec-  
uliar grace of her manner, her light, black,  
speaking eye and the clear brilliancy of her  
complexion, were but the superficial charms  
of the rich and noble attractions of a culti-  
vated mind and a fervent piety. Such sweet-  
ness was neither overlooked nor unsought.—  
The grade of society in which she moved was  
select and elevated, and her social pleasures  
were of a domestic, rather than a public char-  
acter. Among the few who were admitted to  
their pleasant coteries, was Henry Weld, and  
his introduction there was a sufficient indica-  
tion of his merits. He saw and loved, he  
wooed and won the beautiful Mary, and soon  
after their marriage, established himself in  
Springfield. A son and daughter, Joseph and  
Caroline, were in due time added to the fam-  
ily, and after an interval of a few years, an-  
other son, on whom the doting father had scarce-  
ly time to look, before he was called away to  
the island of Jamaica, where, his business be-  
ing more remunerative, he determined to re-  
main, and accordingly sent for his wife and  
family. In addition to the common perils of  
the voyage, the seas were infested by the pirat-  
ical vessels of the French. The prudent coun-  
sels of her friends were strongly urged to hold  
her back, but the devoted and heroic wife saw  
no obstacle, and leaving her son Joseph with a  
brother, and placing herself in the charge of  
the kind and gentlemanly Captain, she took  
leave of her father's family, and with her  
daughter and infant son embarked on the peri-  
lous seas. She was immediately prostrated by  
that envious leveller, sea-sickness, but soon  
rallied, to find her infant in desperate need of  
the medical skill that only could save him.—  
Her yearning heart could not draw consolation  
alone from that source, which often tried,  
had never failed her. With calm submission,  
she saw on the third day, her darling Willie  
committed to that great sepulchre, which as  
yet has yielded to receive no inscription and  
leaves unrecorded its priceless treasures.

Her recent illness and this unlooked-for trial  
left her in a state of great dejection and debility,  
and taking her little Caroline, she laid her-  
self in her berth, and her exhausted frame  
found relief in a deep and refreshing sleep.—  
But the waking introduced her to a new and  
thrilling scene. During the night the vessel,  
the Orient, was chased and captured by a  
piratical vessel. Suddenly she was aroused  
from her sound sleep, by a confusion of omi-  
nous sounds above, of which only dreadful  
shrieks and awful imprecations were distinctly  
heard, and they sent a thrill of horror to her  
heart. She instantly comprehended the whole.  
Her first impulse was to take her child and  
rush to the deck. The grey dawn veiled in a  
degree the extent of the awful spectacle, but  
enough was revealed to convince her that no  
earthly power could rescue the doomed victims.  
She saw several strange men whose weapons  
and persons bore witness that they had fulfilled  
their bloody mission. Three of the crew lay

bleeding and ghastly, and the fourth was en-  
gaged in a deadly conflict with one of the pi-  
rates, who soon tossed him overboard. The  
captain seemed to have been spared to witness  
the dreadful strife, powerless to attack or de-  
fend, for his arms were pinioned, and the two  
commanders stood face to face.

As Mrs. Weld appeared on deck, the pirate  
turned for an instant his dark visage upon her,  
and then with fierce and menacing tones, and  
flourishing his bloody sword, addressed his  
helpless victim in broken English. Encouraged  
by this circumstance, she rushed to the spot,  
forced herself between them, and fell upon her  
knees before the savage man, and in firm, im-  
ploring words besought him to spare the cap-  
tain. Awd by her sudden appearance, he  
stately beauty, and her self-sacrificing courage,  
he seemed for a moment spell-bound—then  
with a look softened with admiration, he took  
her hand, and raising her to her feet, said,  
"Madam, for your sake, his life shall be spared;  
fear nothing, you shall not be harmed." With  
a strong feeling of security she returned to her  
berth, and was scarcely conscious until she was  
informed that the vessel had arrived in port.—  
Too feeble to walk, she was conveyed in a litter  
to a public house. But she was not destined  
here to meet with her husband. The French  
captain had run the vessels into another port  
than that of Kingston, the destination of the  
Orient, but of this fact she was ignorant. The  
bitter disappointment completely exhausted her  
feeble nature, and was followed by a succession  
of fainting fits. The yellow fever was raging,  
and she speedily became its victim. After giv-  
ing suitable attention to the remains of his  
self-sacrificing friend, the captain turned his  
attention to the helpless little Caroline, and  
immediately placed her under the protection of  
her father.

In the autumn of 1810, a vessel arrived in  
Boston, in which was a lady who requested to  
be conducted to a hotel. She was young, a  
stranger, friendless and alone. A glance at  
her costume or her face, revealed the fact that  
she was not only a stranger, but a foreigner.—  
The black, beautiful, brilliant eye, and the  
deep-toned tropical brunette complexion, the  
joyous expression, and the rich brogue of her  
broken English gave sufficient evidence of this.  
An examination of the brief directory showed  
that her mother's family name was not un-  
known in Boston. To each was despatched a  
request, that the person addressed would im-  
mediately call at the hotel. As one after  
another came, the lady was not one to quail  
under common difficulties, and summon-  
ing anew her courage and patience, she quietly  
endured the necessary but painful ordeal of  
yankee interrogation. Late in the afternoon  
a gentleman appeared, who questioned her his-  
tory with a deeper interest, and after collecting  
all the facts from herself and the captain, he  
was fully satisfied that she was the daughter of  
his long-lost sister, Mary Weld. She was  
kindly welcomed by his lady, and after a brief  
visit, she was introduced to the families of her  
relatives, among whom was the ever-honored  
wife of the Pastor of the only Church in the  
South Parish of Danvers. She remained with  
her aunt but a short time, but the proud free-  
dom of her character, the frank independence  
of her manner, and the peculiar incidents of  
her history, rendered her an object of unusual  
interest in the community. Her free and easy  
tone of education was ill adapted to the rigid  
restraints of New England life, as one instance  
will show. While in Danvers, she was invit-  
ed with her aunt to pass an afternoon with a  
friend, but embarrassed with the consciousness  
that her habits did not comport with the in-  
dustry of ours, she said, "Aunt, what shall I  
do? the ladies will all be at work, and I shall  
feel so awkward!"  
"I don't know," said her aunt; "you cannot  
sew."

"Well, please give me some knitting work."  
"But you don't know how to knit."  
"No, but I can slip the stitches from one  
needle to another." And in this way she oc-  
cupied herself, and thus concealed her igno-  
rance.

Her restless spirit soon tired of this quiet  
and dependent life, and an opportunity to leave  
the country under the protection of an English  
family tempted her again to embark on the  
ocean. They were bound to Carthagen, New  
Granada. There she married an English gen-  
tleman of family and wealth, but political  
changes and revolutions occasioned the confisca-  
tion of her husband's estates, and then fol-  
lowed his death, leaving her desolate but for  
her little daughter. During these years, her  
friends in New England had frequent commu-  
nication with her, through the agency of Capt.  
S. Symonds. The daughter in 1859 visited  
New York with her family.

THE UNION.  
MR. EDITOR:—There has been so much said  
and so many conflicting arguments set forth in  
the political papers, on the present distracted  
state of our country, that one becomes bewil-  
dered and unable to come to any definite con-  
clusion on the subject, but on due reflection it  
appears to me there is but one course to pursue,  
and that is, to sustain the constitution and laws  
of the United States. It has been said that  
this would create war, which would be a great  
evil, but is there nothing more to be dreaded in  
this country than war? Mr. Douglas has said,  
it would be better that millions should fall on  
the battle field, than that anarchy should reign,  
and I think a sentiment like this should be ap-  
preciated even if it came from a less worthy  
source, for it is written that God can bring  
good out of evil, and it has been also said

that in case of war, we should have to fight  
our own blood, or it may be, our own brother.  
Did Washington or Lafayette stop to consider  
who was in the ranks of the enemy? No, sir,  
they took a higher view of the work they had  
to accomplish. It was the unborn millions  
whose freedom they wished to establish, and  
they did it—they bequeathed to us a legacy  
more precious than silver or gold, and shall we  
not transmit it to our children unimpaired?  
The Republican party have commenced a war-  
fare against an enemy more to be feared than  
was the British crown. They have fought one  
battle and won the field, and have got an army  
that can hold it, and shall they surrender  
through fear of a few slave holding States—  
shall they retreat in broken columns—shall  
they give up all they have gained, and more,  
rather than fight? Every battle that has been  
fought since the foundation of the world, has  
had a tendency to better the condition of  
mankind. What did our revolutionary war  
accomplish? Not only our own independence,  
but it was a lesson which has permeated  
through all the nations of Europe and the  
world, and they are looking to us to-day  
through an eye of faith in our institutions, and  
is all this influence we have exerted to be lost  
to the world? No, sir, it cannot be. Our  
cause is a just one, and let come what will, we  
stand for the right. If the South is reckless  
enough to plunge into war with the federal  
government, we must take up arms and go forth  
to meet her. I am aware that the corner-stone  
of our superstructure has been tottering for the  
last four years, but thank God, it is soon to be  
removed and a new one erected in its place,  
and let us hope and trust it will prove to be  
solid granite which cannot be shattered by  
cannon balls. Ex-Governor Wright of Indi-  
ana, now Minister to Berlin, in writing to a  
friend in New York, says, he would sooner  
fight a citizen who was a traitor to his country,  
than any other enemy in the world, and this  
should be the spontaneous outburst of every  
true lover of his country. I know that some  
of our representatives in Congress, are disposed  
to make concessions to the South, in order, as  
they say, to save the union, but such a man is  
not worthy to represent any free State. Give  
the South what belongs to her constitutionally,  
and nothing more. This is what will preserve  
the peace and harmony of this country, and  
nothing else. The world is to be redeemed  
from sin and bondage through wars, followed  
by the influences of Christianity. Wherever  
the Christian religion has gained a foothold,  
influences, and a war in this country between  
the North and South, would be the means of  
giving freedom to four millions of human be-  
ings who now are wearing the yoke placed upon  
their necks by tyrants. I am aware that the  
Constitution gives a partial guarantee to Sla-  
very where it now exists, and it is to be deplored  
that such a clause should have been inserted  
in that instrument, but let us have charity for  
the men who framed it, believing they did the  
best they could under the circumstances. There  
were different interests at stake then, as there  
are now, and in order to frame a Constitution  
suited to self government, there had to be con-  
cessions made. We had just emerged from a  
protracted war and our resources were exhaust-  
ed; therefore those men came together deter-  
mined to unite on some plan that would give  
permanence to this country. No doubt but  
they erred in some points, but are we bound to  
perpetuate their errors? Rather should we  
use all the means in our power to correct them.  
It has been proposed to amend the Constitution  
so that it will give more scope to Slavery.—  
Shall all of our vast territories be cursed with  
the institutions of Slavery by means of an al-  
teration in our Constitution, the very thing we  
have worked hard and spent our money to pre-  
vent. The Republican party have principles  
which are taken from them the moment they  
concede one inch of their vantage ground, and  
I hope and trust there is not one in the Republi-  
can ranks who will be willing to sacrifice his  
honor in this way. If war must come, let us  
meet it in a spirit of truth, and if our brother  
be found in the ranks of the enemy, let us take  
aim, and pull the trigger, and pray God to di-  
rect the ball to its legitimate object.

A CITIZEN.

THE GREAT MISTAKE.  
MR. EDITOR:—I perceive that some of your  
correspondents differ from me as to The Remedy.  
I have no doubt that they will differ with  
me in regard to the Great Mistake. The great  
mistake of the Republican party, was the en-  
grafting into their Chicago platform the policy  
of excluding the South from equal rights in  
the territories; for by so doing they placed  
themselves at once in a position that was an-  
tagonistic to the spirit of the Constitution and  
in a hostile attitude to all the Southern States,  
from the very nature of the case. They be-  
lieve and are supported by the Supreme Court,  
that they have the right to carry their property  
into the territories, and to have protection of  
the same. It was a question of vital impor-  
tance to them. The Republican party seemed  
to forget that this government is composed of  
sovereign States, united not for the purpose of  
doing away with any particular wrong that  
might exist in any of the States, but to make  
a more perfect form of government, and to  
guarantee the greatest good of the greatest  
number; and when the Northern States unite  
in a policy that is in perfect hostility to the  
Southern States, it must be seen at once that they are in a wrong  
position and one that cannot be maintained if  
we intend to remain together a united people; but  
if they intend to break up the Union and form



**THE CABINET.**—The following gentlemen compose President Lincoln's Cabinet:—

Wm. H. Seward, Secretary of State.  
Salmon P. Chase, Secretary of Treasury.  
Simon Cameron, Secretary of War.  
Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy.  
Montgomery Blair, Postmaster General.  
Caleb B. Smith, Secretary of the Interior.  
Edward Bates, Attorney General.

PROMISE.—An exchange of the best part  
of principles for the worst part of yours.

We would call attention to the advertisement headed "Rare Chance,"

Mr. Douglas has written an excellent letter to a Memphis editor, urging Tennessee and the border States to remain in the Union.

Senator Douglas expresses the belief that President has the nerve to determine what platform or no platform, and believing to have the brain and heart of a patriot, he stand by him.

AST DAY.—The Governor has appointed Thursday, April 4, as a day of public humiliation and prayer.



The Haverhill Gazette says that a suitable monument is to be erected to the memory of Hannah Dustin. A lot of land, containing about half an acre, supposed to be the spot on which her house stood, has been purchased, and a beautiful Italian marble monument is to be placed there, on or before the 15th of May. The monument is to be surrounded by an iron fence. The lot will be inclosed by a substantial wooden fence. The whole expense will be about \$2000.

The Louisville Journal has the following good hits: "The Memphis Appeal says that the four years of Mr. Lincoln's administration will be 'the reign of steel.' The four years of Mr. Buchanan's have been the reign of steeling. We don't think that South Carolina has any warrant for her conduct, but she evidently has a good deal of war-rant."

"ATTENTION, YOUNG MEN!"—We perceive, by the advertisement of Messrs. Horace L. Hegeman & Co., of New York, that the renowned "Stimulating Ointment" invented by Dr. Bellingham for a healthy stimulation in the growth of beard or whiskers, has now had its American market confided to their agency. The high reputation of this article in London, Paris, and other cities of Europe, seems to have been fully justified by experience in this country. We find that its praises are re-echoed among all classes. A few weeks are said to prove its almost magical influences upon the beard or whiskers. The British volunteers have made such free use of it as to attract the attention of the "London Punch." See advertisement of Messrs. Hegeman & Co. in another column.

Buy your Corsets at PEABODY'S  
WROUGHT LINEN CAMBRIC HDKS.—J. P. PEABODY has opened a nice stock of Wrought Hdk's in fine quality.

New Goods.—JOHN P. PEABODY has opened his spring stock of best Kid Gloves, French Corsets and Bodices, Brilliants, Bleached Cottons, Saracens and English Cambrics, Checked Cambrics, Linens, Linen Bosoms, &c., &c.

Social Party at Ashland Hall.  
There will be a Social Assembly at ASHLAND HALL, NEXT THURSDAY EVENING, March 14th. Music by Wyatt & Parsons' Quadrille Band. Tickets 50 cents.  
South Danvers, March 13, '61.  
If the weather should be unfavorable, the assembly will be postponed.

Temperance Meeting.  
There will be a meeting of the friends of Temperance at the Town Hall, on MONDAY EVENING, March 13, 1861, at 7 1/2 o'clock. All in favor of more combined effort in behalf of the cause are invited to be present.

Portraits.  
BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored.  
Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.  
Prices to suit the times.  
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

Joseph J. Rider,  
dealer in  
Jewelry, Silver  
and  
Plated Ware,  
Advertises in the  
WIZARD.  
Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Marriages.  
In Salem, Feb. 28, Dr Samuel C. Watson, of Chatham, C. W., to Mrs Sarah L. C. Smith of Salem.  
In Lynn, March 2, Mr J. H. Abbott to Miss A. Chesley.

Deaths.  
In Salem, 11th inst, Mrs Lydia M. Stevenson, 32 yrs 9 mos.  
In Danvers, Miss Fidelia F. daughter of the late Mr Edward B. Putnam, 21 yrs 3 mos.  
In Danvers, Mrs Mary, wife of Capt Thomas Raymond, 77 yrs.

Advertisements.  
REV. MR. BOWLER,  
Will lecture before the  
IRVING ASSOCIATION,  
At the Peabody Institute,  
Tuesday Evening, March 19.  
TICKETS 10 CENTS, for sale at the usual places and at the door.  
Doors open at 6 1/2-2, to commence at 7 1/2-2.

RARE CHANCE.  
THE undersigned wishes (on account of ill health) to sell out his WOOD and COAL BUSINESS. It is one of the best stands in the county, with a good run of custom, and trade constantly increasing. Facilities for landing and housing coal equal to any. It is a first rate chance for any one desirous of stepping into a well established business.  
For further particulars apply to  
M. BLACK, JR.  
Danversport, March 13, 1861.

For Sale.  
The elegant and commodious MANSION HOUSE, No. 129 Washington Street, South Danvers—thoroughly built, newly painted, in good repair, containing 23 well finished rooms, a cistern in the cellar, pump in the sinks, bathing rooms, and other modern conveniences, suitable for one or two families. There is a well-built barn on the premises, and a handsome flower garden, fruit trees, etc., etc.  
For further particulars, inquiry may be made on the premises.  
South Danvers, March 13, 1861.

REMNANTS.  
500 yards of Remnants, different styles of Dress Goods for Children, which we shall sell very low.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.  
BLOND & BRO. COTTON GOODS.  
SUMMER Flannels, 13 1/2-25, 15, 16 1/2, 25, 25 1/2, 50c; Light Spring Prints, neat figures.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

REPEATED.  
The SABBATH SCHOOL  
CONNECTED WITH THE  
UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY,  
WILL REPEAT THEIR EXHIBITION  
IN THEIR CHURCH,  
On Wednesday Evening, March 13.  
Admission 10 Cents.  
Doors open at 6 1/2-2; to commence at 7 o'clock.  
South Danvers, March 11, 1861.

LECTURES ON TURKEY.  
The SALEM YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION have the pleasure of announcing that they have engaged the  
Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D.,  
For thirty years a Missionary in Turkey, to repeat in Salem the three Lectures on the Turkish Empire, which he is now delivering in New York, Brooklyn and Boston. The third and last lecture will be delivered in the LYCEUM HALL on MONDAY EVENING, March 18, commencing at 7 1/2 o'clock. The subject of the Lecture will be  
MOHAMMEDANISM:  
Its Principles; its Development; the Causes of its Wane; the Future of Islamism.  
EACH LECTURE COMPLETE IN ITSELF.  
Tickets for sale in South Danvers at Brooks & Bro.'s Bookstore.

Messenger's Notice.  
JESSEX, ss. March 7, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by Hon. Geo. F. Choate, Judge of the Court of Insolvency, for said county of Essex, against the estate of  
JAMES D. BLACK, of Danvers,  
in said county, wool puller, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of any debts, or the delivery of any property of said insolvent debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law.  
A meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at Salem, in said county of Essex, on the twenty-fifth day of March current, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.  
CHARLES H. ADAMS, Dep. Sheriff,  
mch13-3t  
1861.

SPRING STYLES  
—FOR—  
GENTLEMEN'S HATS,  
NOW READY,  
AT OSBORNE'S.  
CLOAK AND DRESS-MAKING.  
REMOVAL.  
Mrs. F. D. Palmer  
WOULD inform her friends and customers that she has removed from 181 Essex st. to No. 12 Summer St., 3d house from Essex.  
Having made arrangements to receive the latest styles from Boston and New York, she hopes to give satisfaction to all who may favor her with a call. Machine Stitching and family sewing to order.  
Salem, March 13, 1861.

HUSSEY'S  
IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.  
Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.  
These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.  
Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:  
"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.  
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.  
Yours truly,  
DANIEL RICHMOND.  
We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Sal-m; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.  
These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by  
A. W. WARREN, Danversport.  
mch13-6m

White Lead and Linseed Oil.  
A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by  
A. W. WARREN,  
Danversport, March, 1861.  
6m

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley.  
100 bushels prime Seed Oats;  
50 " " Barley;  
50 bushels prime Hardsgrass Seed;  
100 " Red Top;  
1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover;  
For sale by  
A. W. WARREN,  
Danversport, March 10, 1861.  
6m

E. N. PRICE,  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
HARNESSES,  
SADDLES, BRIDLES,  
AND WHIPS.  
—ALSO—  
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.  
All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.  
237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.  
mch13-1f

NEW VASES.  
FRENCH China and Parian Vases of the best quality, at  
S. C. & A. SIMONDS',  
House Furnishing Store, 32 Front st.  
Administrator's Notice.  
NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of THOMAS NEWHALL, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, stone cutter, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to  
JAMES B. NEWHALL, Administrator.  
South Danvers, Feb. 20, 1861.

Dwelling House for Sale.  
The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 134 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodation terms. Said house has connected with it a large garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one large or two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Free-body Institute.  
It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.  
Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or F. POOLE, at this office.  
South Danvers Jan 30, 1861.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.  
J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

A. J. Archer & Co.  
HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.  
A. J. ARCHER & CO.  
131 Essex Street, Salem,  
HAVE in Store a very full and extensive stock of  
BLANKETS,  
SHEETING AND SHIRTINGS,  
TOILET QUILTS, CRIE QUILTS,  
LINEN TABLE DAMASKS,  
COLORED TABLE COVERINGS,  
PRINTED PIANO AND TABLE CLOTHS,  
NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELINGS,  
Which they offer at lowest prices. mh6

SILK AND MERINO UNDER CARMENTS.  
J. ARCHER & CO. have in stock a full line of Silk, Merino and Wool Under Garments, for Men, Women and Children. Also, HOSIERY & GLOVES, in great variety.  
BALMORAL SKIRTS.  
ALL the best styles of Balmorals, full length and breadth, for sale by  
AUG'S J. ARCHER & CO.  
COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS  
J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly supplied with  
COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS,  
Bleached and unbleached, in all the different widths, and of the best fabrics, which they offer at very low prices.  
181 Essex street

RECEIVED THIS WEEK.  
BEST English Lining Cambrics;  
Best French Cambrics—all colors;  
Bleached Cottons—best makes—all prices;  
French Brilliants—a nice stock;  
White Linens—all prices—warranted pure;  
Linen Bosoms—in every variety;  
Checked and Striped Cambrics—full line;  
Linen Cambrics and Lawns—all prices;  
Bosom Ruffles—from 12 1/2 cts. up;  
Dress Quiltings—from 4 cts to 25;  
Our Spring stock of warranted Kid Gloves; Bargins in Black Lace Veils—round and Square;  
Infants' Waists and Robes—all prices;  
Wrought Linen Cambric Hdk's—fine stock  
Wrought Edgings—in every variety;  
Perfumes and Toilet Soaps—Brushes, &c.  
Best French Corsets;  
Best French Corsets;  
Best French Corsets;  
Best French Corsets;  
Best French Corsets;  
Best French Corsets;  
Best French Corsets;  
Best French Corsets;  
Best French Corsets;  
Best French Corsets;  
220 ESSEX ST., SALEM,  
JOHN P. PEABODY.

WOOD & COAL.  
Orders left at Office in the Square,  
OR AT THE POST-OFFICE,  
Will be promptly executed by  
M. BLACK, JR.  
South Danvers, March 6, 1861.  
The Bodugger.  
This wonderful article, just patented, is something entirely new, and never before offered to agents, who are wanted everywhere. Full particulars sent free. Address  
SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Maine.  
mh6-ly  
NEW CHINA TEA WARE.  
A FULL stock of Gold Band China and White China sets, complete, at  
S. C. & A. SIMONDS',  
House Furnishing Store, 32 Front street.  
WILLIAM BLANEY,  
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER  
Greiner, Glazier and Paper Hanger.  
GROVE STREET.  
WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.  
mh6-1f  
MARSHALL & CO.'S  
DANVERS, SO, DANVERS & SALEM  
EXPRESS.  
Leave DANVERS (daily) at 8 A. M.  
SALEM at 1 P. M.  
OFFICES:  
In Danvers—At the Post Office.  
In So. Danvers—Francis Dane & Co's and E. S. Flint's.  
In Salem—No 7 Washington street, 188 Essex st, and 17 Derby St.  
Packages, left at the office, should be marked "Marshall & Co's Express."  
Being connected with the RAILROAD EXPRESS, we are enabled to forward orders to all accessible points in the United States, at the usual rates.  
ELEGANT BORDERS, & C.  
ENGLISH and American manufactory, just opened.  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,  
Agents for Salem.

STEEL PENS,  
NEW patterns. Also, the regular styles, received by  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.  
INITIAL NOTE PAPER,  
In packages, the best quality, with Envelopes to match, by  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, 252 Essex st.  
MUSICAL NOTICE.  
MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, and 6 Octaves, warranted.  
Wishing to put in the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments. PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.  
All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.  
ANN R. BRAY, No 76 Federal st.  
WHITE WARE.  
DINNER, Tea and Toilet Ware, of the newest patterns, at  
S. C. & A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.  
NEW PAPER HANGINGS.  
SIX cases of Gold and Satin Papers, just received from the manufacturer in Philadelphia, for sale at prices adapted to the times, at  
Book and Paper Hanging Store of  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, opp E. R. R. Station

FALL AND WINTER GOODS  
AT REDUCED PRICES.  
AMOS MERRILL  
WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including  
Dress Goods, DeLaines,  
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,  
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,  
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.  
Also, at low prices, New Styles  
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,  
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes,  
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,  
With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the  
WARREN BANK BUILDING.  
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

George P. Daniels.  
MONEY WANTED  
ON and after WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19, the Subscriber will sell his  
Large and Well-Assorted Stock  
—OF—  
DRY GOODS  
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,  
In order to realize the cash.  
OVERCOATS,  
PANTS AND VESTS,  
HATS & CAPS.  
—ALSO—  
WOOLEN CARPETS,  
WILL BE SOLD  
Without Regard to Cost!  
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF  
DRESS GOODS!  
Plaids and Trimmings!  
HOSIERY, GLOVES, & C.  
GEO. P. DANIELS.  
dec19-1f

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?  
DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?  
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?  
DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?  
BELLINGHAM'S  
CELEBRATED  
STIMULATING ONGUENT,  
For the Whiskers and Hair.  
The subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of the United States, that they have obtained the Agency for, and are now enabled to offer to the American public, the above justly celebrated and world-renowned article.  
The Stimulating Ointment  
Is prepared by Dr. C. P. BELLINGHAM, an eminent physician of London, and is warranted to bring out a thick set of  
WHISKERS or a MUSTACHE  
in from three to six weeks. This article is the only one of the kind used by the French, and in London and Paris it is in universal use.  
It is a beautiful, economical, soothing, yet stimulating compound, acting as if by magic upon the roots, causing a beautiful growth of luxuriant hair. If applied to the scalp, it will cure baldness, and cause to spring up in place of the bald spots a fine growth of new hair. Applied according to directions, it will turn any or towy hair black, and restore gray hair to its original color, leaving it soft, smooth, and flexible. The "Ointment" is an indispensable article in every gentleman's toilet, and after one week's use they would not for any consideration be without it.  
The subscribers are the only Agents for the article in the United States, to whom all orders must be addressed.  
Price One Dollar a box—for sale by all Drug-Price One Dollar a box—for sale by all Drug-gists and Dealers; or a box of the "Ointment" (warranted to have the desired effect) will be sent to any one who desire it, by mail (direct), securely packed, on receipt of price and postage, \$1.18. Apply to or address  
HORACE L. HEGEMAN & Co.,  
DRUGGISTS, ETC.,  
24 William Street, New York.  
f27  
Tenements to Let.  
Two pleasantly situated and convenient TENEMENTS, one of them on Mount Vernon Street, leading from Walnut to Tremont street, and the other is situated on Fulton street. Possession given immediately. Apply to  
PHILIP BLANEY,  
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1860. tf

House Lots for Sale.  
TWENTY House Lots, of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from Aborn street, being a continuation of Piermont street. The situation is pleasant, and on high ground and easy of access. A good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM SUTTON, South Danvers, March 20th, 1860  
IRVING'S GOLDSMITH.  
THE National Edition of Irving's Works, the volume for March 1st, being the Life of Oliver Goldsmith, received and furnished to subscribers by the Salem Agents,  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.  
BOOK BINDING,  
Every description, done in the best manner; Books lettered;  
Magazines and Periodicals furnished to complete volumes; and  
Blank Books manufactured by  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, 232 Essex st  
STENCILS  
FOR marking Clothes, Cards, etc, furnished at the manufacturer's prices.  
Specimens may be seen at the store of  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.  
BARNEY'S HAIR OILS, MARROWS, & C.  
J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

SHIRT  
PATTERNS CUT  
FROM Measure, from stiff Pattern Paper, with full PRINTED directions for making Shirts, accompanying each pattern.  
THE FINEST QUALITIES OF SHIRTS and COLLARS made to order, as usual, and warranted to fit, by  
GEORGE S. WALKER,  
Dealer in superior qualities of Gentlemen's  
UNDERSHIRTS, SHIRTS,  
STOCKS & CRAVATS, DRAWERS,  
LINEN BOSOMS, COLLARS,  
LINEN HDK'S, HOSIERY,  
TIES, SUSPENDERS,  
And the PATENT PAPER COLLARS, 100 for \$2.50  
At No. 152 Essex st, Bowker Block, Salem.  
Selling at the Very Lowest Prices.  
GENT'S LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS;  
Gent's Linen Bosoms and Cuffs, at  
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,  
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles,  
No 152 Essex st, Bowker Place.

Cressey & Hale.  
ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRA.  
WANTED! IMMEDIATELY!  
10,000 Ladies and Gentlemen  
To purchase the entire stock of  
CLOTHING,  
BOOTS & SHOES,  
&c. &c., offered for sale by  
CRESSEY & HALE,  
At 134 Main Street,  
SOUTH DANVERS.  
NEW GOODS  
RECEIVED every week direct from the manufacturers. Every article warranted as represented. In consideration of the HARD TIMES, we are selling our goods at such prices as will bid defiance to all competition.  
READ! READ! READ!  
Clothing Department.  
A new and splendid assortment of OVERCOATS.  
Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from the best materials.  
Fine DRESS FROCKS, in the latest styles.  
Superb MATCHED SUITS—very cheap.  
PANTS and VESTS in great variety.  
BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS and VESTS.  
A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.  
DRAWERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the best quality.  
Latest style SILK HATS for only \$3.  
A fine assortment of FUR & WOOL HATS.  
FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men and Boys.

Boot & Shoe Department.  
Extra let Men's double sole CALF BOOTS.  
Men's Kip and Graind Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing.  
Men's Heavy Double Sole wax leather Boots.  
Boys' Calf Double Sole Boots, custom made.  
Boys and Youths' extra Kip dou. sole Boots.  
The largest assortment of Boys' and Youths' Boots to be found.  
Ladies' best Cloth CONGRESS BOOTS, with and without Heels.  
Ladies' Goat and Kid Congress and Lace Boots.  
Ladies' Congress and Button double sole Pegged and Sewed Boots.  
Misses' and Children's Congress and Button Double Sole School Boots.  
Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Slippers, fine finish and good stock.  
A complete assortment of Children's Congress and Lace Boots—with all goods usually found in a  
FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE STORE.  
CARD TO THE PUBLIC.  
In thus advertising our immense stock of goods, we deem it necessary to state that, in consequence of the great depression in business, we have been enabled in many instances to purchase goods at prices even below the first cost of manufacturing; and we have determined to give our patrons the entire benefit of the great Bargains which we have made; and we hope, by dealing fairly and honorably with every one, to secure such an amount of patronage as will warrant success in this, our new enterprise.  
CRESSEY & HALE,  
No. 134 Main Street.  
South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1861. tf

E. F. BURNHAM,  
SOLE AGENT FOR  
SARGENT & CO.'S  
MAGIC SOAP,  
For South Danvers & Salem.  
OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.  
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.  
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-cob  
B. F. STEVENS,  
WATCH & MAKER,  
—AND DEALER IN—  
WATCHES,  
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,  
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,  
OUTLETRY AND FANCY GOODS.  
Old Gold & Silver taken in exchange for New Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.  
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,  
SOUTH DANVERS.

Auction Sales.  
WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,  
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,  
34 Front Street.  
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.  
ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1/2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:  
THE usual quantity of Furniture—1 Sec-rotary, 3 Bureaus, 2 Mahogany Card Tables, 1 Centre Table, Carpets, Chairs, etc.  
Dry Goods—Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders.  
Cigars—10,000 Cigars, various brands.  
Tobacco—10 boxes Tobacco.  
Beef—4 lbs prime Beef.  
Sundries—House Paper, Crockery Ware, 3 doz Whips, 100 bottles Patent Medicine, 50 bottles writing ink, lot of Walking Canes.  
At 11 o'clock—1 share in Bridge Street Bath House.  
AT PRIVATE SALE.  
50 boxes Tobacco; 100 boxes No 1 Soap; 50 boxes Chemical Soap.

JOHN MONTGOMERY,  
In the Hotel Building,  
ON CENTRAL STREET,  
Would invite the attention of the public to his stock of choice  
Foreign and Domestic Fruit,  
Consisting of Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Raisins, Citron, Currants, together with a large and new assortment of Jellies and Jams of every description. French and Spanish Olives and Capers, Dry and Preserved Ginger, Tamarinds in Jars and Kegs, English Apples and English Walnuts, Filberts, Hard and Soft Almonds, Paper Shelled and Shelled Almonds, Choice Brands of TOBACCO and CIGARS, Sardines, Pickles, Sauces and Preserves.  
The public may be assured that these goods have been selected with care, and will be warranted to be fresh and good.  
No Ale, or other spirituous liquors, kept on the premises.  
South Danvers, Dec 5, 1860. tf

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,  
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.  
jan3-ly  
NEWMAN & SYMONDS,  
DEALERS IN  
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,  
Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,  
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church  
SAM'L NEWMAN. SAM'L SYMONDS.

CURRIER & MILLETT,  
Dealers in  
Furniture, Chairs,  
MATTRESSES, FRATHERS, &c.  
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.  
Salem, Dec 14-ly  
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,  
WILLIAM J. WALTON,  
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.  
HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at sat-  
isfactory prices.  
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.  
See 7 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.  
MRS. E. GILLINGHAM,  
MILLINER & DRESS-MAKER,  
NO. 2 PARK ST., SO. DANVERS,  
Is prepared to attend to all orders in the MILLINERY and DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, in the most manner and latest styles. She will visit the houses of her patrons, when desired. ly-nov-7

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.  
The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.  
Order slate at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodical Store, this building.  
THOMAS B. HOLDEN.  
jan30  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,  
DEALERS IN  
Crochery, China and Hardware; Paper Hangings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints, Oil, and Window Glass.  
No 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,  
feb13  
SALEM, MASS.

Notice.  
BOOKS of the most popular and latest issue, Stationery, Pocket Books and Wallets, Shaving Soap, and Brushes, Suspenders, Ink, etc., for sale by  
JOHN D. HOWARD.  
T. A. SWEETSER,  
Druggist & Apothecary,  
37 Main St., So. Danvers,  
DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Glass, Lenses, Shavers, Razors, Dye Stuffs, Guns, Acids, Spoons, Shou-der Braces, Trusses, and Genuine Patent Medicines.  
Also, Imported Cigars of choice brand, Perfumery, Toilet Articles and Stationery.  
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.  
37 MAIN STREET. jan2

Tenement to Let.  
ONE half House in the rear of No. 14 Park street. Enquire of  
L. W. ELLIOT.  
jan2-1f  
NEW APOTHECARY STORE!  
D. P. GROSVENOR, JR.,  
Informs the citizens of this place that  
Drugs and Medicines  
Can be found at  
38 MAIN STREET.  
Hopes by strict personal attention to his profession to merit a share of public favor. may 22-1f  
GEORGE E. MEACOM,  
Dealer in  
DRUGS & MEDICINES,  
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,  
126 MAIN ST. 126  
Nearly opp Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers  
PURPLE PRINTS, 4-2,  
AT 1 shilling; do do at 16 d; Good styles  
A Dress Goods at 1s.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.



## Original Poetry.

### ONLY A MEMORY.

The wild wind roared, and in anger tossed  
Wet leaves 'gainst the window-pane;  
But the fire burned bright in the little room,  
As we shut out the twilight's deepening gloom,  
And laughed at the dashing rain;  
Our young, fresh hearts, no joy had lost—  
What cared we for wind or rain?  
We talked, that night, of the days gone by,  
We sang in a merry strain;  
Then silence followed—you did not speak,  
So I stole a kiss from your dimpled cheek  
And heard not the mocking rain;  
What was it that made you softly sigh?  
Were you thinking of wind or rain?  
The joys of that day, a vanished dream,  
Will never come back again;  
I sit to-night in the little room,  
Alone in the twilight's deepening gloom,  
And list to the sobbing rain.  
For you are at rest on the green hill-side,  
Free from all care and pain;  
And I—I have wandered far and wide  
For rest, but in vain, in vain!  
And all the hopes that so fair did seem,  
Are drowned in the merciless rain.

MARGUERITE.

## Advertisements.

### REMOVAL.

#### AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Cassimeres, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

**HARD WARE,**

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

### Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,

Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,

and on buildings in process of erection,

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following

responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn.

Capital—\$200,000.

Amos W. Merrill, Pres. Oliver P. Rice, Sec'y.

Conway Insurance Company (Stock) Boston.

Capital and Surplus—\$300,000.

James F. Whitney, Pres. David G. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company (Stock) Boston.

Capital—\$150,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.

Capital—\$50,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Sec'y.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.

Capital—\$100,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading.

Capital—\$300,000.

George P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Co., Springfield, Mass.

Capital and Assets—\$75,000,000.

Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

**WM. ARCHER, Jr.,**

18 Washington St. and 34 Front St., Salem.

february

**Furs at Reduced Prices.**

THE balance of the large stock of FURS will be closed off at prices corresponding with the times, at the

**ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,**

No. 231 Essex street,

Corner of W. Washington street.

**EDWARD C. WEBSTER.**

Salem, Jan. 30, 1880.

**STEPHEN OSBORNE**

RESPECTFULLY

solicits a call from

the LADIES, to examine his

LARGE STOCK OF

**RICH FURS,**

Embracing all the NEW STYLES, which will be sold at the lowest prices.

**CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.,**

— IN —

**Otter, Beaver, Fur, Seal, Nutria, &c.**

At 191 ESSEX, COR. CENTRAL ST.,

**SALEM.**

nov14-15

**CHARLES S. BUFFUM,**

Central St., nearly opp. Lowell Depot, S. Danvers.

**CABINET MAKER,**

Furniture Made, Repaired and Varished.

UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.

**ENGLISH & GERMAN**

**SKATES.**

**JAMES A. FARLESS,**

186 Essex Street,

Has received a full assortment of

ENGLISH, GERMAN & AMERICAN SKATES of the latest style, and of the best quality.

Purchasers are invited to examine stock.

**SKATES REPAIRED.**

dec13-2m

**ANN R. BRAY.**

Those who intend to make NEW YEAR

PRESENTS will do well to call at

No. 76 Federal Street,

As we shall sell every article of our stock unusually low—for 30 days.

## Carriage Painting.



### JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle,

John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage

Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable

Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody

Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Marblehead.

**REPAIRING,**

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1880.

**NEW TAILORING ROOMS,**

**MR. E. LORD,**

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street),

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1880.

**G. B. THOMPSON,**

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

— AND —

**MEN'S AND BOY'S**

**READY-MADE CLOTHING.**

South Danvers, April 25-15

**Horse Blankets,**

**& ROBES.**

Just received a prime assortment,

which were brought for Cash,

and will be sold at a very

small advance—at

**E. N. PRICE'S,**

Oct24-15

No. 230 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

**D. W. BOWDOIN,**

— ARTIST —

**PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.**

Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, [Downing's Block]

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerotype, Photograph and Stereoscopic process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerotypes, and other pictures—making enlarged copies, highly finished. may 16

**DODGE'S**

**AMERICAN**

**LINIMENT,**

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest,

Contractions of the Muscles, Ague in the

Breast and Face, Sore Throat,

Croup, Chills, and

Distress, &c., &c.

**PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.**

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 33 Main Street, South Danvers.

Wholesale Agent, ASA S. CROSBY, 20 Kilby street, Boston, Mass. ifnov14

**Heckscher Coal!**

\$5.50 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,

**Both Red and White Ash,**

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by

**W. P. PHILLIPS,**

Philips' Wharf, Salem.

oct17-15

**To the Ladies and Gentlemen**

**OF SOUTH DANVERS.**

**J. J. ASHBY,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,**

of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Coppin & Towle Boots for Children.

oct24-15

**EDWARD C. WEBSTER,**

**ONE PRICE**

**HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,**

281-ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

**REMOVAL.**

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,** would inform his

friends and the public, that he has removed from

282 Essex Street to the New and Spacious Store,

No. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,

which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

**Jewelry and Silver Plated Ware**

in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices

Grateful to the Tailorists of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**

2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

feb 8

**Choice Pigs for Sale.**

THE subscriber offers for sale Pigs of Mackie, Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of which the Mackie took the First Premium at the late

Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

**BYRON GOODE,**

Near Taylor's Brook.

South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1880.

if

## Patent and Improved Spectacles.

### NEW

284 Washington Street, Boston, first floor

up stairs.

DISEASES OF THE EYE MEDICALLY TREATED.

**PROF. FRANKS & SON,** of New York. Professor

Frank, Oculist, Optician by Diploma to the New

York Eye Hospital, Life Governor of the Eye In-

ternary, Lecturer on the Eye, and Patentee, will at-

tend. These spectacles seldom or ever require chang-

ing to others of stronger magnifying powers, never

fire the eyes, and can be seen through as well by candle

as by daylight.

**REFERENCES.**

Hon. Millard Fillmore, ex-President of the U. S.

Hon. Thos. B. Cramton, Mayor of New York, N. Y.

Hon. J. A. Smith, Merchant, Providence, R. I.

Hon. B. Huntington, ex-Lieut. Governor of Mass.

Hon. B. Cramton, Mayor of New York, N. Y.

Prof. B. Silliman, M. D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. E. Ives, M. D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. J. Knight, M. D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. W. Hooker, M. D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. P. A. Jewett, Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. C. Hooker, M. D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. M. D. New York Medical University.

Prof. C. Gilman, M. D., N. Y. Medical University.

Prof. A. C. Post, M. D., New York Medical University.

G. Wilkes, M. D., New York Eye Infirmary.

A. Dabbs, M. D., New York Eye Infirmary.

Mark Stephenson, M. D., New York Eye Hospital.

Isaac Wood, M. D., New York Eye Hospital.

H. B. Russell, Editor of the New York Herald.

J. P. Garritt, M. D., New York Eye Hospital.

E. H. Dixon, Editor of the New York Herald.

H. D. Harkley, Editor of the New York Herald.

W. S. Channing, Pres. Quinlan's Bank, New Haven.

H. Hammond, Editor of the New York Herald.

H. Pillsbury, President of the Merchants' Bank, Lowell.

C. Boswell, President of Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, Hartford.

12-jan

**POWER'S MARBLE WORKS**

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,

Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,

and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-

STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

In view of the fact that the above kinds of work, which we can do as well here as elsewhere,

dec14-15

**R. C. MANNING & CO.,**

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

**COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.,**

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

oct17

**M. BLACK, JR.,**

AT DANVERSPOIT,

IS now prepared to furnish COAL of the various

sizes, and of the very best quality, viz:

**LEIGH WHITE ASH**—the best, in most

cases, for furnaces and McGee Stoves.

**LOCUST MOUNTAIN**—A free burning white

ash, the purest article mined.

For REFRIGERATION—The Diamond, East Frank-

lin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the

best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.

Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South

Reading Depot.

July 25

**H. & H. G. HUBON,**

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1861.

NO. 16.

**The South Danvers Wizard**  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,  
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,  
— BY —  
**CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.**  
**F. POOLE, Editor.**

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, 1.50 3.50 6.00  
Quarter of a column, 800 2 0  
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square  
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

**Book & Job Printing**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

## CARDS.

### REMOVAL.

**DR. D. C. PERKINS**  
Has removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main street, South Danvers,  
OPP. GROSSE'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

**MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,**  
**MUSIC TEACHER.**  
For terms, please inquire at  
No. 14 Holten Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,  
SOUTH DANVERS.  
February 6, 1861.

**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
191 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

**B. C. PERKINS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STREETS B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 221 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found evenings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence to So. Danvers  
December 7, 1859.

**JOHN W. PROCTOR,**  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
**DENTIST,**  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

**W. L. BOWDOIN,**  
**SURGEON DENTIST,**  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.  
Jan 11-ly

**F. POOLE,**  
**INSURANCE AGENT,**  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke Salers, Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
From me a worthless thing—  
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

**WILLIAM BLANEY,**  
**HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER**  
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger.  
GROVE STREET.  
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## Original Poetry.

### A MEMORY AND A HOPE.

REPLY TO "ONLY A MEMORY."

Faint tones of earth greet my spirit ear  
And my soul drinks in the strain,  
As I breathe the air of a purer realm,  
Where no mortal griefs the heart o'erwhelm.  
And there falls no 'mocking rain':  
God's Love is the sun of this blissful sphere,  
And there comes no cloud or rain.

Remembered eye is the happy night  
We were bound in Affection's chain;  
For the spirit from earthly bondage freed,  
May minister to the hearts that bleed,  
As the tears from drooping eyelids rain;  
The kiss of thy lips made my soul more white  
As we thought not of 'wind or rain.'

Mourn not for those joys so fair and fleet,  
Nor dream that our hearts are twain;  
Thy starry soul yet shall soar on high,  
And blend with mine in immortal tie,  
Hear never the sobbing rain.  
By that Name of Love—in a glorious clime,  
Where comes not sin or stain,  
Each child of Him, in His 'house' sublime,  
Shall to heights of worth attain,  
That shall prove His heaven of souls complete  
And undimmed by tears or rain.

## MEMORIES.

I'm sitting here alone to-night  
And round me gather fast,  
Visions of faces young and bright,  
I worshipped in the past.

I seem to see those forms so dear  
Around me fondly cling,  
And hear their words of joyous cheer,  
As in my life's fresh Spring.

Ah! where is she with sun-bright eye,  
And tresses waving free?  
I call her name,—she could not die!  
Sad echo answers me.

Another darling fair I loved,  
Early her sun went down;  
The earth enwraps her precious dust,  
She wears an angel's crown.

And yet another,—O, how fair  
To womanhood she grew!  
I loved each raven thread of hair  
And her eyes' darkling hue.

Consumption claimed her, and she went  
With peaceful, smiling trust  
Unto the arms of Him who sent;  
Before Him we are dust.

Another in young manhood's pride  
We bared from our sight;  
The heavens seemed darkened when he died,  
The earth seemed wrapt in night.

In bitter, bitter agony  
Our very hearts were crushed,  
But gently came Time's healing dew,  
And the wild cry was hushed.

And I have seen both young and old,  
The thoughtful and the gay,  
Gathered to the Good Shepherd's fold  
To live in endless day.

I weep for many loved and gone,  
Yet still I seem to see  
Those angel hands from Heaven reach down,  
And beckon unto me.

M. H. T.

## AMIE.

I gazed into her dark brown eyes—  
They seemed an open gate,  
Through which I entered, on a maze,  
That led me to my fate.

Her little hand within my own,  
She drew me slowly on,  
Feigning to be well pleased to sit  
The bubbling of my tongue.

Her lovely face to mine upturned,  
Her oral lips apart—  
What wonder mine in contact came?  
And that I lost my heart?

But though, in that first kiss, she stole  
From me a worthless thing—  
She, in its place, bestowed a gem,  
Which made the clown, a KING.

D. F.

## Miscellaneous.

### The Humble Prayer and Petition of Mr. L. M. Chussets to Miss S. Carolina.

BY REV. CHARLES BEECHER.

The following is copied from the Boston Atlas and Bee, and will be read with interest by all who relish a genuine take-off. Who of the Beechers has its brains?

O South Carolina, do come back! You are whipped and we've got the upper hand, therefore have mercy! Don't leave us to our advantages and go off a beggar; it's all our fault that we are so well off and you aint, and we hope you will excuse us. We have elected a President and are ashamed of it, that's a fact. We hadn't order. What right had we to vote for Bell or Douglas or Old Abe, or anybody else without you are satisfied? But don't you be too hard on us. 'Taint likely we'll ever do such a thing again. We've just been fastin' and prayin' over it, and askin' you and God to forgive us. You will if he will, won't you now? It was naughty of us to make ye so mad, South Carolina, that ye would go and fire on the stars and stripes, and hit us slap in the face, but ye must forgive us for provoking on ye to hit us on one cheek, and jest take and hit us agin on 't'other. That's 'cordin' to scrip-ture. Fact is—'t was all them lanterns, them Wide Awakes—them 'are boys' they would do it; they would come on 'em leave their mothers' apron strings, and some of 'em leave their prayer meetin's, and go trampin' round the country, hollerin' hurah, hurah, Wide Awake, when honest people were a-bed; but they're mighty 'shamed on it now. You've punished 'em, South Carolina, by gettin' so mad, ye hit yerself, and they've fasted and acknowledged the justice of the punishment. Old folks that never found out they were governed by false pride of opinion afore, tho' everybody else knew it well enough, have kept the day you set 'em, South Carolina, on purpose to confess it. And so they've howled and whined and blabbered, and grown lean with living on bread and water-gruel. O, South Carolina, do have some pity on the poor cretters!

Forgive us for your treasonable conspiracy against us. Forgive us for lettin' you steal millions out of the treasury, and for not havin' any more there for ye to steal. Forgive us for lettin' ye knock us on the head, switch us in the face, rat and feather us, and insult us generally! Forgive us for not gittin' where you could kick us more conveniently. It was wrong of us to go and get into 'Fort Sumter, and put ye to so much trouble in kickin' of us and holding our nose to the grindstone; but mercy, mercy, the stars is all out of us now, that we see you starvin' and cavin' in! Don't know 'zactly which is the longest now, our heels or our faces. Rather think it's faces.

South Carolina, dear darling little shrew, little virago, little tergite, dew come back and give us just one more affectionate hug—there's a duck. Won't ye? Don't ye see, ye fired on our stars and stripes seventeen shots and we run away with our long heels? We didn't bombard your nest of rebels and blow you sky high, as we could have done, and therefore see—just look! We got down on the ground and wallow! We've got all the old hunkers in the State, a regular cabinet of fossils, a genuine museum of galvanized mummies—we've got the whole of 'em a washin' and scrubbin' night and day on our law books, to wipe out everything that looks like liberty.—We propose to abolish the letter L out of the alphabet, 'cause it's the first letter of liberty and Lincoln. We'll get our spellin' books and law books clean, if the sand on Cape Cod don't gin out makin' sand paper to scour with. Dew hold on a leetle longer, South Carolina, till this patent double-neon high-pressure, old-fogy scourin' machine gits thro' its frictionary functions, and then ye'll be stuck all to once with the moral beauty of a forgivin' disposition; and ye'll chivalrously consent to think no more on't.

We'll catch all your niggers for ye, put down all yer insurrections, give ye a 35ths vote to all the human property ye can breed, or steal, or buy along with Catholic Cuba and Central America. We'll open the door and let in all that sweet Catholic vote down there that always goes amuck to the side of despotism, and is aching to get in and get hold of the ballot box and teach Puritan New England to say her primer on St. Bartholomew's Eve. We'll carry your mails for you, Carolina, dear, free gratis for nothin', and scour every speck of revolutionary ink off our statute books and our censurements, and dig a hole and let Bunker Hill monument right down out o' sight, only just enough to set up a post in for Tombs to tie up his slave gang and call the roll.

Now South Carolina, what is your heart made of? Flint? Granite? Porphyry? Adamant? Won't you forgive us? O do, there's a darling! We won't never do so agin. We won't never preach, nor think, but just as you want us to. You shall have some rum in the tank room of our best town tavern, no matter if a church member does own it, and it's agin the law! Why! mussy on us, it's South Carolina! She's dry! She wants rum, and wants niggers; so we'll break the law to give her rum, and keep the law to give her niggers! Yes, Carolina, smiling maid, just as you say is justice, we say. Law and gospel shall be just as you please. If you're thirsty for rum, down with the law! If you're thirsty for blood, up with the law! Law shall be God, or law shall be devil, just as happens to be convenient to you, love.

Now then, O chamber of our lives! what shall we do for ye? Shall we mob snarlers, to

hang a minister? or what? Only say what you'd like, dark-eyed houri, syren, sorceress, queen, and you shall have it, if ye'll be good-natured and forgive and forget. What, won't ye? Won't nothin' suit ye? Why, ye shall, darn ye!—ye shall—we shall git mad if ye don't and hurt ye. Just knock that chip off my shoulder! Tell ye what our dander's risen and 'if ye don't make haste and forgive us pretty quick for your rebellion, we'll thrash ye, just enough to bring ye into a merciful state o' mind. We'll tickle ye—we'll give ye Jesse—double X sharp with the key—till you'll be glad enough to condescend to put your dainty little foot on our necks again just as ye used to, ye little varmint, bankrupt but beautiful, timid but touchy! We'll starve ye into't. Ye'll git so used up, with yer blessed old patriarchal institution down there, that ye can't help feedin' a little grain meeful, and then we'll give ye all Central America to make up and be friends. Our new President, if you'll only forgive us this time for happenin' to 'lect one, won't hurt ye none; for he's a 'nation clever feller; and knows which side his bread is buttered; he'll just make over all south of 36 deg. 30 min. to ye for an everlastin' possession.—More'n all that, we'll smash up our Republican party that bores ye so, and let ye make up a new party o' yer own for 1864, that shall be O. K.—A No. 1—right side up with care—sound on the gosse.

O, South Carolina, don't be hard hearted.—Taint fair now; taint done as you'd be done by.—Just think how you'd feel 'if you's in our place! You order forgive us, ye know ye had, for puttin' ye into such a passion, and drivin' on ye to rebellion, and treason, and wholesale stealin'. Ye always order forgive yer enemies, specially 'aen they've got ye down and just ready to pommel ye, and stop to ask yer pardon. Can ye harbor malice under sich affectin' circumstances, South Carolina?

*Tantene animis celestibus ira,*  
As our schoolmaster says, which is a passage of Scrip-ture, meaning—Can gentlemen blacklegs be so cantankerous?

Why don't ye breathe a spirit of pious and fraternal conciliation; and have everything your own way? We'll make yer boots and then black 'em for ye free gratis for nothin'; and ye can pay us or not as ye like for the leather. We'll pull down the old Boston State House—it's revolutionary. We'll runscack Hall out to soak in the harbor. We'll ransack a l the libraries, and burn all the histories of the Revolution which tell us how Massachusetts fought and South Carolina run; how Massachusetts conquered and South Carolina submitted to the British; how Massachusetts was patriotic, and South Carolina traitor, hide and hoof, warp and woof, dyed in the wool!

Come now, you amiable female! You s'unky little Delilah! You stick of 'lasses candy! Amorous virgin, full of cyrence pepper, gin and sugar—attractive, licentious little Philistine concubine! You may cut off our hair, put out our eyes, and shut us up in your great mill and we'll grind for you.

Won't ye? Carolina love? Say? Is the last link broken? Won't ye forgive your dear darling, onty, don'ty.

LORDY MASSY CHUSSETTS.

### THE BANKER AT ANTWERP.

In 1814 there lived at Antwerp a banker who had a passion for speculation, but who invariably was unsuccessful. This ill-luck became proverbial: his affairs fell into confusion, and all Antwerp looked to see him become bankrupt and retire from the precincts of the Exchange, when suddenly, his luck changed and he gained in every operation he undertook as invariably as he had unfortunately lost. No matter how suddenly or how violently the funds went up or down in Paris, London, Vienna or elsewhere, the Antwerp banker was always a gainer by every movement of the money market, no matter how capricious. In the course of two years he realized a large fortune, quitted Antwerp with his wife and family, and established himself for the rest of his life in a charming country seat, where he abandoned himself to the delights of rural existence and the cultivation of flowers, which latter branch of horticulture he pursued with an abiding enthusiasm worthy of a Dutchman.

The electric telegraph was unknown at the period in question, and the clumsy signals by which states men contrived to communicate with one another were only worked by the heads of the State, and for their own behoof; and Antwerp puzzled its brains for some time in vain efforts to ascertain by what mysterious art the ex-banker had managed to turn the tide, and to win over to his interests the favors of the blind goddess who had hitherto been so decidedly against him. In these speculations upon the changed fate of the speculator, Antwerp simply lost its trouble; nor was it till several years afterwards that the seeming mystery was explained.

It had been noticed in Antwerp as a singular fact that two drivers of stage-coaches belonging to that city had made during the lucky period of the banker's career, fortunes, which, in proportion with their means, were as considerable as that amassed by the speculator. But no one thought of attributing the improved position of the two coachmen to the operations of the fortunate speculator. Yet all three owed their good luck to the same simple expedient.

If any of the town's people had bethought them of watching the doings of the banker, they would have seen that every evening, about 9 o'clock, the latter took himself to a little lonely cottage of his, standing in the midst of a garden, a few miles from the town. There, in silence or secrecy, the banker received the visit of one or other of the two coachmen, to

whom, after the exchange of a few words, he handed a basket, carefully covered over with a bit of a tarpaulin, and which was at once deposited by the coachman at the bottom of a great hamper of poultry, collected by him at the neighboring farms, and to be sold by him at the town through which he drove his coach. As soon as the coachman had taken his departure, the banker locked the cottage door, and went up stairs to a room fitted up as a pigeon-house, of whose existence no one else was aware, in which a number of pigeons soon began to make their appearance, with flapping wings, impatient to drop into their nest. The banker having stroked the weary birds and given them corn, gently lifted their wings and detached the little billet conveyed to him by each unconscious stranger. These birds brought the speculator news of the exchange on all the principal markets in Europe. Sent off daily from London, Paris, Vienna, Brussels, &c., about four in the afternoon, the home-loving little Mercuries never failed to reach their nests about midnight. After receiving the intelligence thus sent to him by trusty confederates in each capital, the banker locked the door of the cottage, and returned to his own dwelling, ready to operate next day on the Antwerp Exchange with certain success.

The carrier-pigeon is now superseded by electricity, but the Belgians have not renounced their partiality for this bird, and 'pigeon-races' still give rise among them to numerous gatherings and heavy bets. On these occasions the pigeons are carried in a basket to a certain distance, and are then waited for at a given spot by their owners, the bird which arrives first winning the prize, exactly as in the case of horse races. Recently at one of these pigeon races held at Malines, a feathered runner, let loose at six A. M., at Tonnere in the department of the Yonne, France, reached Malines at twenty-six minutes past eleven. Not quite so quick as light or sound, but very much quicker than steam could have made the journey.

### A Mate to Putnam's Wolf.

In the first settlement of the town of Plainfield, Sullivan Co., N. H., Joseph Kimball figured as a pioneer and soldier in conquering the forest and soil. He possessed a 'sound mind in a sound body,' and was like Putnam, great in an honest heart and steady courage. He was a 'lamb in the chamber, and a lion in the conflict.' He cleared away the dense forest with his strong arm.

'How fell the woods beneath his sturdy stroke.' He cultivated his lands in a manner in advance of the time in which he lived, combining the occupations of law-giver, farmer, and hunter; and his encounter with the old wolf is an event we would record alongside that interesting page of history which tells of Putnam and the wolf.

An old wolf had been known to make frequent visits & sojourns in Plainfield, ever since the first settler came into the town. This wolf was known by the large tracks he made; and he, in connection with a troop of smaller villains, had destroyed sheep and lambs to a great number for those times, and Kimball and hunters had resolved to destroy the wolf, cost what it would.

The hunters with their hounds, had followed the wolf into Vermont towards the mountains, but on account of the depth of snow there, they were obliged to return. But the wolf got back as soon as the hunters, and that night killed a young cow, the favorite property of the Kimball family, on which they were depending for their winter's supply of sweet milk.—This was a severe loss, and the first sight of the murdered animal to our hero was anything but pleasant. As the cow had been killed near morning, and the wolves had left without their meal of flesh and blood, he concluded to try again his steel traps. They were cautiously and ingeniously set, and he waited the result. The next morning on visiting that part of the farm, he discovered that the veritable wolf was in the trap, and was held by only two toes. The hunter was now at his wits' end, needing not only courage but wisdom, to secure the animal. The wolf could have pulled away and left his toes in the trap, and then easily have escaped to the woods. The rifle was left at the house, and he dare not go home, lest the wolf should escape during his absence. If he made an attack with a club, he would at the first blow (perhaps slightly wounded) pull away and be off.

Kimball believed that man had dominion over the beasts of the field and the fowls of the air, and concluded to try his art in that direction. He came up to the wolf slowly, looking him steadily in the face. The wolf's gaze was averted, and the animal gradually drooped his ears, shut his eyes, and laid down close to the ground.

History says that when Putnam went down into the den to shoot the wolf, the wolf dropped his head between his feet, and was on the point of springing at him, when he leveled his gun and fired. This could not have been the fact. It is more probable that the wolf was only covering before the bold front of the mighty general, and might have been captured alive without danger. Kimball approached the wolf after Chesterfield's rule, gentle in manner, but firm in purpose, and put the rope which he held in his hand around the wolf's head, and adjusted it about the neck, in a way not to be got off. He then passed the other end of the rope under the limb of a tree lying just by, making him secure. He then stepped upon the springs of the trap, bore them down, and drew the foot in above the knee.

The rope was now untied from the tree, and the wolf was set under quick march for home.

The family were in waiting for the father to come to his morning meal, when he neared his habitation, leading this fierce denizen of the forest.

The news of the victory spread far around the country, and men and maidens, old and young, came to see the live wolf. Some dealt blows with their whips—he was set upon by a troop of dogs; but our hunter, rather than see the cruelty, despatched him with his rifle.—Every one came up to him then without fear, and from his well worn tusks, the elongated soles of his feet, and his grizzly appearance, they gave it as their opinion that this was the old offender, and no other than the mate to the she wolf which Israel Putnam shot in the den.

With Kimball, to determine was to accomplish, believing that with men almost all things were possible. The eagle might fly away and hover between the stars and the 'wrinkled sea,' yet the ingenuity and the soft hand of man could capture him.

His daring spirit was inherited by his children. The next morning after the old wolf was taken, his daughter, of the tender age of sixteen, was sent to a neighbor on an errand at sundown, and passing over a bridge through the forest, she met in the path a huge naked bear, who seemed but little disposed to leave the road. But our heroine walked on towards the bear, motioning to him with her hand and a clear voice to be away. The bear ran up a maple tree near by, she went up to the tree, placed the mantilla about it, attaching it to the rough bark, and left her bonnet also to keep old Bruin up. She then ran a little way in sight of home, and the word 'father,' was echoed by the woods. He heard it, and soon came—and at the first fire the bear fell through the branches mortally wounded.

Kimball at the age of forty, commenced planting fruit trees and vines. One of his friends advised him not to transplant, as he could not probably live to eat the fruit. Said he, 'I will set out my orchard, and I will eat the fruit forty years.' It came to learning in five years, and the hero lived near a hundred, and sat under his own vine and fig tree—told the story of the dangers of the first settlement of New Hampshire in his defiant manner, and feasted with his friends and neighbors on the rich viands for more than half a century.

One of this race of men, a man of industry and benevolence, established and endowed one of the best literary institutions this side of the Atlantic.

A LAUGHABLE AFFAIR OF HONOR.—A writer in the Vicksburg Sun, furnishes the following incident of the celebrated duel between Judge Gholson and S. S. Prentiss, of Mississippi.—The facts are these:

At the first fire, Gholson leaped exactly three feet one inch and a half from the ground, not with a ball through his heart, but because the ball had struck the toe of his right foot, glancing in a westerly direction, hitting Gholson's second in the pit of the stomach, causing him to 'double up' with such violence that an empty pistol he had in his hand flew forward with such force as to hit his principal on the head, causing him to jump up as afore-said, because he was so completely astonished, believing his antagonist's ball had hit him on the back of the head! Gholson was cured of a corn on his right foot, but had the toothache for a week. Gholson's second took the cramp coil.

The ball of his adversary passed so close to the lips of Prentiss, as to take away his breath causing him to fall upon the ground, from which ever afterwards he had a slight lisp in his speech.

The parties were reconciled on the ground in this manner:  
After they had untangled and unrolled Gholson's second out of a hard knot, and somewhat relieved him, Prentiss, hissing considerably, said:

'Gholson, you owe me a dollar.'  
'What for?' said Gholson.  
'For curing your corn,' says Prentiss.  
'No,' says Gholson, 'you owe me a dollar.'  
'What for?' says Prentiss.  
'Because,' says Gholson, 'your ball hit my second in the stomach, and caused him to hit me on the head, which gave me the toothache, and now I'll have to have the tooth pulled, which will cost me a dollar.'  
'Well,' says Prentiss, 'let's call it square.'  
So they shook hands on the spot.

ECONOMY.—It takes a heroine to be economical, says Miss Muloch. 'For will she not rather run in debt for a bonnet, than wear her old one a year behind the mode? give a ball and stint the family dinner for a month after? take a large house, and furnish hand-ome reception-rooms, while her household huddle to gether any how in untidy attic bed-chambers, and her servants swelter on shak-downs beside the kitchen fire? She prefers it a hundred times to stating plainly, by word or manner: 'My income is so much a year—I don't care who knows it—it will not allow me to live beyond a certain rate—it will not keep comfortably both my family and acquaintance; therefore excuse my preferring the comfort of my family to the entertainment of my acquaintance. And, society, if you choose to look in upon us, you must just take us as we are, without any pretences of any kind; or you may shut the door, and—good-by!'

Fanny Fern lately said:—'If one half the girls only knew the previous life of the men they marry, the list of old maids would be wonderfully increased. But the Boston Post says, 'If the men knew, Fanny, what their future lives were to be, wouldn't it increase the list of old maids still further?'



The large and increasing circulation of the WIZARD in South Danvers, Danvers, Salem, and the neighboring towns, render it an excellent medium for traders and business men through which to communicate with their patrons and the public generally. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates, and Job Printing of every description neatly and promptly executed at short notice and on reasonable terms.

### The Border States.

By this term we mean all the Slave States which have not yet seceded from the Union. When we look at the map of the United States, we see how geographically important it is, that these States should be preserved to the Union. Virginia runs north to almost within a hundred miles of Lake Erie. This narrow neck unites, or rather divides, Pennsylvania and Ohio. On the east, are the New England States, with New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, geographically separated from all the Western States. Here also will be most likely to be the political division. If the border States cannot be saved to the Union, we do not see how the East and West can well hold together, unless the abominable doctrine of peaceable secession shall be repudiated by the whole North and perpetually stamped indelibly and distinctly on their constitution of government. Whether the Pacific States will consent to the re-establishment of this doctrine remains to be seen. We fear not.

If these border States conclude to remain in the Union, which we are led greatly to doubt when we see the tone of remark of some of the public men and presses of the North, as well as the equally unimpeachable spirit of the moderate fire chasers of the South, there will probably be no further apprehension of division among the Northern States. On the other hand, if slavery is the boundary line, the remaining territory will be a most unhappily figure, as seen on the map of North America.

A minor evil, but one involving great cost and many changes, is the certainty that Washington, with all its public buildings, will have to be abandoned by the North, and a new seat of government selected. This will unquestionably be in one of the Western States, and probably on the Mississippi river.

In the event of such a geographical separation as we have indicated, the Eastern portion would have a population of 8 or 9 millions and would make a nation respectable for size, and one which would have the naval superiority as one of the great powers of this continent.

### The Massachusetts Navy.

We paid a visit last Wednesday, to the State ship MASSACHUSETTS, in Salem harbor, much to our gratification. She is a good looking craft of about 700 tons and makes a fine appearance as seen from the shore. As we stood upon the wharf we noticed that she was gallantly dressed with flags, the National and State banners floating together in loving union, the Stars and Stripes holding the post of honor, showing the supremacy of the National over the State authority. As we were looking, we saw a cloud of smoke belching from the side, which was immediately followed by a report of her six pounder, which we afterwards learned was in honor of the monthly visit of the Trustees. We gave the signal at the wharf by unfurling a flag, and very soon a boat pushed off from the vessel, and approached the shore, the oars rising and dipping as if by the movement of a pendulum. She was manned by ten of the boys with an officer of the ship. A very few minutes served to place us on board, where we were politely received by the officers and shown every part of the ship. Everything is kept with the most scrupulous neatness and the accommodations are ample for the whole school, now consisting of ninety boys, all under the charge of six officers, including the school teacher, who wears the half dress military coat with the State buttons. We were there at the school hour, and witnessed the manner of teaching and the answers given by the pupils in Geography and Arithmetic. Mr. Eldridge, the teacher, seems to have their confidence and respect, and the order was such as to do credit to any of our schools ashore. The answers to some of the questions proposed, showed intelligence and readiness and an earnest endeavor to acquit themselves well.

Besides the boys, there are six able seamen to assist in the navigation of the ship and the instruction of the boys in a seaman's duty.

There are four decks, the upper or spar deck having a house for the Captain's quarters; the next is the mess or main deck, where are the bath-rooms for the other officers of the ship. Here also is the school room and cook room and pantry. Below this is the berth deck where the boys sleep, a part of the room being reserved for stowage and other purposes. Down deeper is the oil-deck, used almost entirely for stowage; and below this, the sea or hold.

Capt. Girdler is always happy to receive visitors and show them his ship on the days when she is open to the public, and he has many calls of this kind from those who look with interest on this experiment for the reform of juvenile offenders.

Near the ship, is moored the little schooner WAVE, which is a tender to the ship, and makes frequent voyages to other parts in the State, for supplies and instruction in seamanship.

We are under obligations to Messrs. Eldridge and Mitchell for friendly attentions while on board, as well as to the other officers of the ship.

PRUDENTIAL COMMITTEE.—Since the town at its last meeting voted that Prudential Committee be empowered and have authority to elect and contract with teachers, we would suggest that it might be expedient for each District to make choice of three on their Committee instead of one. They are empowered to do this by law and by this course more persons would have a special interest in the schools and sudden changes of teachers would be less likely to take place than when the power is in the hands of a single individual. The schools are now so well supplied with able and efficient teachers that we hope those in power will deliberate carefully before making any change.

### Resignation of Rev. Mr. Murray.

Below we give the proceedings of the South Church and Society upon the resignation of their pastor, and also the result of the Ecclesiastical Council, called to decide on the expediency of dissolving the pastoral relation hitherto existing between them:

To the Committee of the South Church: At an adjourned meeting of the Church held in the vestry on Thursday evening, Feb. 15th 1861, the following Preamble and Resolves were adopted:

Whereas our pastor has in the providence of God felt it to be his duty to resign his office as pastor of this Church and Society, and to request us to unite with him in calling a council to effect the dissolution of the pastoral relation; Voted, That it is with deep sorrow we accept his resignation and contemplate the dissolution of a relation so harmonious, pleasant and profitable, and that his conviction of its necessity alone leads us to accept of his request.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to unite with the pastor in calling a council to act in the dissolution of the pastoral relation if they deem it expedient.

Voted, That the following brethren be chosen to serve on the above committee: Bro. Francis Baker, Bro. Joseph Poor, and David Richard Smith.

Resolved, That the clerk of the church be hereby instructed to request the committee of the society to call a meeting of the proprietors to see if they will concur with the church in accepting the resignation of our pastor.

A true copy of proceedings taken from minutes.

At a meeting of the proprietors of the South Church held in South Danvers, held in the vestry on Thursday evening, March 7th, for the purpose of seeing if the Society would concur with the church in accepting the resignation of their pastor, the Rev. James O. Murray, the following Resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That while we have received with the deepest sorrow the letter of our beloved pastor, resigning his official connection with this Society, yet feeling and appreciating the value of the reasons therein assigned by him, we concur with the church in accepting his resignation.

Resolved, That in thus accepting the resignation of our pastor, we desire to express our undiminished confidence in him as a man, a Christian and a minister.

Resolved, That Mr. Murray be invited to supply our pulpit until the first Sabbath in April next, and that his salary be continued till that time.

Geo. A. Osbourne, Clerk for the Proprietors.

### COUNCIL.

Pursuant to Letters Missive from the South Congregational Church in South Danvers, an Ecclesiastical Council convened in the Vestry of said Church, on Wednesday, the 13th day of March, 1861, at 2 o'clock P. M.

The Council was organized by the choice of Rev. A. B. Rich as Moderator, who opened the proceedings with prayer. Rev. J. Henry Thayer was chosen Scribe.

The churches represented were: The First Church, Danvers, Dea. Sam'l Preston, delegate; Maple Street Church, Danvers, Rev. James Fletcher, pastor; Bro. Nathan Tapley, delegate; South Church, Salem, Bro. C. M. Richardson, delegate; Tabernacle Church, Salem, Dea. Geo. H. Smith, delegate; Howard St. Church, Salem, Rev. C. C. Bauman, pastor; H. C. Tuttle, delegate; Washington St. Church, Rev. A. B. Rich, pastor; Crombie St. Church, Salem, Rev. J. Henry Thayer, pastor, Bro. I. P. Foster, delegate.

Rev. Mr. Murray's letter of resignation was then read; and also a record of the action of the Church, and of the concurrent action of the Society, accepting the same.

The Council then listened to a further statement from Mr. Murray respecting the reasons which obliged him to seek a dissolution of his pastoral relations; at the close of which he bore emphatic testimony to the Christian character, fidelity and generosity of both church and parish, and expressed his great regret at the necessity which compelled him to sever his connection with them.

The Committee responded on behalf of the people, expressing their unanimity and hearty affection toward Mr. Murray, and their sorrow at losing an excellent minister.

The Council then voted to be themselves. After consultation upon the matter before them, the Council, with many expressions of regret at the necessity which left them no room for different action, unanimously adopted the following Preamble and Resolutions as their RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS Rev. J. O. Murray has tendered the resignation of his office as pastor of this Church and Society, and such resignation has been accepted by them, subject to the action of this Council; and

Whereas it has appeared from evidence presented to the Council that, in the opinion of competent judges, the health of Mrs. Murray renders a permanent change of residence imperative; therefore

Resolved, That the proceedings submitted to us be ratified, and that in accordance with the terms of the Letters Missive, the pastoral relations existing between Rev. James O. Murray and the South Congregational Church and Society in South Danvers, be, and the same hereby is, dissolved.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the Church and Society who by this action are deprived of their pastor, and regret the necessity which has rendered it difficult for their generous efforts to retain him. It has given us great pleasure to hear his faithful testimony to the faithfulness and liberality which have eminently characterized them as a people, in all their relations with him; and to the cordial co-operation they have rendered him in his labors. May their faithfulness and harmony be rewarded by the great Head of the Church in the gift of a successor who shall call out in like measure their love, and give equal efficiency to their efforts in advancing the kingdom of the Redeemer.

Resolved, That we deeply regret the loss which we and our sister churches throughout this region will sustain by the removal of our beloved Christian brother and associate. There has been continually augmenting our high estimate of his ability and attainments as a scholar, his attractiveness and efficiency as a minister of Christ, his worth as a man. May he become as endeared to these who are soon to be favored with his intercourse and ministrations, as he is to us whom he is about to leave; and may the Master whom he serves reward him as he is entitled in the field of labor he is about to enter.

The Council then adjourned sine die.

Signed A. B. Rich, Moderator, J. Henry Thayer, Scribe.

The Southern Confederacy are about sending commissioners to England, for the purpose of getting themselves recognized. We would suggest that they had better apply at the London Detective Office, rather than to the Court of St. James.

### Exhibition and Presentation.

The Exhibition of the Sabbath School connected with the Universalist Society of this town, was repeated on Wednesday evening last, to the entire satisfaction of all who had the good fortune to be present. Take it all in all, we think it was an improvement on the previous one, and at times, it was impossible to keep the audience from manifesting their appreciation of the performances by rapturous applause.

But by far the most interesting part of the evening's entertainment was a "surprise" to Amos Merrill, Esq., which consisted in the presentation of a very handsome and beautifully illustrated Bible, from the scholars of the Sabbath School, accompanied by the following address, which was delivered by Miss CARIE TYLER with becoming grace and dignity:

"Mr. Merrill:—The pupils of the Sunday School desire to express to you, their Superintendent, their appreciation of your continued and earnest endeavors to elevate their standard of moral excellence. You have faithfully toiled, for years, in the 'vineyard of the Lord,' watching with tender care over 'the lambs of the flock.'"

"We know that we have often discouraged you by our apparent disregard of your wishes and admonitions; but the faithful 'sower of good seed' in young hearts will always be rewarded."

"In behalf of my schoolmates, and in consideration of all that you have done for us, allow me to present to you this BIBLE, as an earnest of those higher rewards which are the legitimate results of such efforts; and though the gift on our part is small, yet, added to its intrinsic worth, may it ever seem to you laden with our kind wishes."

Mr. MERRILL, who had received no intimation of the intended presentation, replied in a very feeling and appropriate manner, expressing his thanks for the gift, and assuring the donors that he felt well repaid for the services he had rendered, by the deep interest manifested by the pupils in the success of the School. We regret our inability to give his remarks in full.

The gift was a well merited tribute to one who has done so much to advance the interests of the Sabbath School, and to bring about the flourishing condition in which it is found at the present time.

### The Irving Association.

The Third of the Course of Lectures before this Association, was delivered last week by BENJ. P. SHILLABEER, Esq., before a large audience who appeared to enjoy it with intense delight. It was a poetical effusion, entitled the "Bright side of Life," and sparkled with wit in almost every line. It had also passages of sober thought and graver reflections on manners, men and things, which made its alternations from "grave to gay, from lively to severe," all the more piquant and enjoyable. Mr. Shillabeer preluded his poem with a few remarks, which took immensely with his audience and showed what power of humor he could command when not under the trammel of rhyme.

He claimed to have a peculiar interest in South Danvers, as some of his ancestors came here; he still had relations among us, and it was not "his fault that he was not born here." We can assure him from experience that South Danvers is not only a good place to be born in, but also a capital place to stay afterwards.

We therefore join in his regrets that he could not have had his own way about it.

Rev. Mr. Calthrop, of Marblehead, will lecture before the Association next Thursday eve. From the high reputation of this gentleman, a fine discourse may be anticipated. A Musical Entertainment of a high order is in contemplation to take place soon. Rev. Dr. Bowler's lecture announced for last evening, was postponed to next Tuesday evening.

THE TOWN REPORT.—We continue to hear commendations of the manner in which this document was made up, especially in the mode of placing the expenses under the appropriations. From some remarks we have heard made, it appears that some persons have been led into the error, that the report shows the actual compensation of town officers for the year. This is not so. Members of the School Committee cannot draw on the treasury up to the close of their year, as they serve two months after the financial year closes. In this report the pay of some members is shown for eighteen or twenty months, while for others it is only a few weeks.

In the case of one member of the Committee, whose bill is set down as the largest, the account runs back twenty-three months, or to March 20, 1859, which circumstance at once removes the apparent inequality on the face of the bill.

A letter system would be for town officers to draw up to some precise date, say the 1st of February of each year, and let the remainder of the year be shown. We hope this plan may be adopted.

POPULAR MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.—We hear with pleasure that Mr. WATTS, the successful teacher of vocal music, will bring before the public at Peabody Hall, some time next week, his Juvenile Class in Singing, when he will give one of his grand Exhibitions. An attractive and amusing feature in the coming entertainment, will be the appearance of Young America as Ethiopians. His little Black Republican band of five boys and one girl, are said by those who have heard them, to excel all others of the kind that have exhibited before the public. We predict for the people a rich entertainment, and for Mr. Watts the compliment from his friends, of a crowded house.

STRAWBERRY WINE AND RASPBERRY WINE. We have had an opportunity to smack our lips over these articles of beverage, with a lusciousness of gratification we never before experienced. The juice from the berry so highly praised by good Isaac Walton, was to our especial liking, and we thought the far famed "nectar of the gods" must have been made of this production.

Of course nobody but Mr. J. S. NEEDHAM could afford this exquisite luxury, which would be deep cheap at \$6. per bottle, but we believe he sells it much lower.

### Great Wheel-barrow Feat.

ROBERT:—A man by the name of Scott, of Danvers, left this town on Friday afternoon, taking with him one case of women's lace goat boots belonging to Messrs. Bailey & Farwell, of this town, and a set of stock of the same description belonging to Mr. Frederick Perley, of Danvers.

It seems Scott was employed most of the time by Mr. Perley until about two weeks ago, when he took a notion to try another "boss." So he made a very nice shoe for a sample, and made application to Bailey & Farwell for work. They, liking his work, let him have a set of stock. Scott takes it home, sets another man to make it up, and he (Scott) keeps to work for Mr. Perley. On Friday afternoon, having finished the set belonging to B. & F., he started to carry it home, and put the shoes aboard the cars. Stopping at South Danvers, he hired a man to carry him and box to Salem, and during that intensely cold and stormy night, he walked back to Danvers, stole a wheelbarrow belonging to Mr. Black, then went to his shop, and taking therefrom most of the stock of Mr. Perley's, wheeled it to Salem through the deep snow, which must have been right in the midst of the most severe snow storm of the season.

The thief was seen on the route by several persons who were walking home from Salem, and was spoken to by them, but none mistrusted him. A person in Salem, however, seeing his movements, thought all was not right, and informed the watch of the fact, but no notice was taken of it.

An accomplice of Scott, by the name of Duggan, was arrested at Danvers on Monday last, and taken before Justice Andrews, and held him to bail in the sum of \$300 for a future appearance. He obtained the required bonds. Scott ought to take Ben Perley Poore's hat.

We never intended to have our paper used as a vehicle for theological controversy, nor have we now any such intention; but we insert the following paragraph from a venerable contributor, be assured that it will have all the consideration its reasoning merits and not a particle more.

Unitarianism. Finding it inconvenient to be at church this afternoon, I took up the "Memorials of the Dead in Boston," a handsome volume that has laid upon my center-table for years, without the leaves being soiled, and there read, "Rev. James Freeman, aged 76 years, died in 1835, and was the first who ever preached the Unitarian doctrine in this city." Can it be, thought I, that the most popular and acceptable doctrine in that city, was preached there for the first time within our remembrance, and by a man whom we have often seen? Was it left to this age of the world, and to Boston particularly, to discover the true interpretation of the sayings of Jesus Christ and his followers, John, James and Paul? It cannot be so. The doctrine of one God, and only one, has been known and preached ever since our Saviour preached his Sermon on the Mount—and whoever presumes to divide the Deity into three or more parts, lays a sacrilegious hand upon the Holy Bible.

MR. WIZARD.—As considerable excitement has been kindled the past week on account of the death of Mr. Tucker, of small pox, I deem it but just to state in order to allay all unnecessary feeling in the premises, that to my knowledge there is not now a single case in town, and I presume that such measures have been adopted by families and their physicians, as to put a check upon any further spread of the disease. It is very desirable that physicians should decide early if a case occurs in their practice, and report accordingly to law. By so doing, such labor and expense might be saved, and we believe life, also. The same law applies to householders as to physicians.

I would also state in answer to some misunderstanding on the part of many that I had no professional charge in the case of Mr. Tucker; nor did I assist in his burial any further than to provide me and the necessary means to have it done decently. I saw him but twice before death. He was the regular patient of another physician.

I have no doubt that with prompt attention and due care the disease will not spread to any great extent. SAMUEL A. LORD.

South Danvers, March 19, 1861.

STAGS' HORNS.—We have heard doubts expressed of the assertion that the males of the deer family annually shed their antlers. The following from so eminent a naturalist as Dr. John Mason Good, goes to confirm the fact:

"The stag, elk and several other species of the deer tribe, cast their antlers annually and renew them in full perfection in about 12 months. These antlers are real bones; and those of the elk are sometimes as heavy as 60 lbs. weight. Some have measured 8 feet in length or 14 feet from tip to tip."

NARROW ESCAPE.—On Saturday last week, as a son of Leuch Sweet, Esq., was working round the machinery in Mr. Franklin Osborne's currier's shop, he was caught by the skirt of his coat ly on one of the wheels, and was revolved round, with great force, nearly a hundred times before the machinery could be stopped. His coat was torn off of him, and his boots completely demolished. His arms and legs were bruised considerably, but we are happy to state he is able to be about as usual.

CONSTABLE.—We inadvertently omitted, last week, in our list of town officers elected, the name of our young townsman, Mr. Lewis A. Manning, who was duly elected Constable. We trust his services may never be needed, but if they are, we feel confident that he will prove to be the right man in the right place.

THE SECESSION CONGRESS at Montgomery, bids fair to set Session like the celebrated one of the Kilkenny cats, on which occasion they all devoured each other, so that no one was left alive. 'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished."

PRINCE ALFRED COMING TO CANADA.—Prince Alfred, the second son of Queen Victoria, will visit Canada this summer, and travel by about the same route his brother did. He will arrive in June.

### New Pemberton Mills.

This important manufacturing establishment at Lawrence, whose foundations are securely laid with the granite from our own quarries at Rockville, has just gone into operation and will rapidly turn out its woolen and cotton goods in great variety, as well as quantity. These will consist of pantaloons, ticks, stripes, denims, drills and cotton flannels.

The dreadful disaster which happened to the old Pemberton Mills, has imparted a lesson which has been improved by the present proprietors, who have made the new mill's strong as granite, bricks and iron can make it. At the same time they have used these incombustible materials so liberally, as greatly to lessen the chance of damage by fire. All the stairs, consisting of fifteen flights, from story to story, are of solid iron, built into and surrounded by brick walls, making them fire proof.

Just a year ago, the proprietors, DAVID NEVINS, GEORGE BLACKBURN and EREN SUTTON, with their associates, purchased the property as it lay in ruins after the disaster.

The last named gentleman is now President of the new corporation, and the first, Mr. Nevins, is the selling agent. By the 21st of June the foundations were laid in granite from this town and much of the timber was furnished at Mr. A. F. Clark's mill, and transported over the Essex Railroad. Since that time the building has been erected and finished, the machinery put in, and in operation in full running order.

The following description, which we take from the Boston Courier, will give some idea of the size and strength of the building.

The mill is of the same size as the old structure—284 feet long by 34 feet wide, with two large porches, 28 feet by 10 and 14 feet. It is five stories high. The foundations and the wall are of the most solid masonry. The foundations are laid in granite, 9 feet thick at their base, tapering to 6 feet where the walls begin. Upwards of 1000 barrels of cement were used here. The walls of the first story are 32 inches thick, and the story itself is 13 feet 6 inches from top of the floor. The other four stories are 13 feet each from the top of the floor, and the walls are 28 inches thick. There is besides a fine attic 12 feet high, with a clear centre of 40 feet wide, and 12 feet clear allies on each side. There are 98 columns in each story.

Those in the first story are white oak butts, 11 and 10 inches in diameter; all the other columns are of Southern hard pine, 10 inches in diameter, each column. Each one has a lode of 3-4 inches through the centre, to prevent its checking. They stand 20 feet apart from centres and 8-1-2 feet in bays. They are all set in iron sockets, and rest upon solid stone work. The beams are made of Southern pine, triple, with air spaces left between, and spliced together in such a manner as to make a solid tie. The pulleys and caps are of solid iron, and are kept secure in their place by two modes. The pulleys having two legs straddle the centre beam, and cut into that and the other beams, each beam piece being from 15 by 16 inches, making a solid beam of 15x16 inches through the whole width of the building, each end being anchored into the walls with wrought iron. The floors are laid of 3-1-2 inch spruce plank, with uppers of hard pine, 1-4 inches thick.

NEW PROVISION STORE.—By reference to our advertising columns, it will be noticed that Messrs. Charles H. Simonds and Lewis A. Manning have formed a copartnership for the purpose of supplying our citizens with provisions. They have secured a good place for carrying on the business, (in the Hotel Building,) and have fitted it up in a style equal, if not superior, to any other of the kind in this vicinity. It will be their aim, at all times, to keep a good stock of provisions on hand, of the very best quality, at prices corresponding with the times. They have hosts of friends who have signified their intention of encouraging the new firm, and we doubt not they will receive, as they so richly merit, a liberal share of patronage.

But Messrs. Simonds & Manning are too well known to our citizens to require any praise at our hands. We need only advise our friends to drop in and see them, and if they can go away without "leaving their order," they will not be good judges of "the best market affords."

### Tribute of Respect.

MR. EDITOR:—Please to insert the following resolutions in your paper, in behalf of the Y. M. L. A., South Danvers.

At a regular meeting of the Y. M. L. A., South Danvers, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas it has pleased Divine Providence to call from our midst an honored and valued member in the late George Jackson,

Resolved, That while we regard our bereavement with sincere grief though with resignation we deplore in his decease the loss of a highly esteemed and valued friend and fellow member, whose intrinsic worth and promptness both as an officer and a member were deeply appreciated while he was among us; and that his exemplary and virtuous character will long be remembered by the members of this association.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to his bereaved Sister, his only relative in this country.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the South Danvers Wizard.

STEPHEN JONES, Sec'y.

So. Danvers, March 12, 1861.

SALEM AND SOUTH DANVERS HORSE RAILROAD.—We find that considerable diversity of opinion exists among our citizens, in regard to the location of the track of the above road. As usual, some persons seem to think that the road should be built with especial view to their accommodation without any reference to the public good. This is not as it should be. The only right and proper, (and it seems to us natural route,) is from the Square in So. Danvers, over the present omnibus line, with a double track to North Street, and from thence, by a single track to the lower end of Essex street, or to the head of Phillips Wharf. We have neither time nor space in which to discuss the advantages of this route, at this time, but every reasonable person, who gives the matter a moment's thought, will see at once that it is the best, and only practical location, which will subserve the public interests and accommodation. We are very sorry to see that any of our citizens should be so "old foggy," as to wish to do anything in opposition to what must of a certainty be for the good of the whole community, and which will greatly benefit our city. Let us have the track located over this route and the road built as soon as possible.

—Salem Advocate.

NEW COUNTERFEIT.—Peterson's Detector sends us the following description of a new and dangerous note on the Warren Bank, South Danvers, Mass.: "Ten's, large X across centre of the note, 'girl with sheaf of wheat, 10 above on right end, man seated with hammer, anvil, &c., ten below on left end; well done and has deceived some of our best judges.'"

### MOTHER GOOSE ON SECESSION.

There are some people at the South, As foolish as old Wise; They've jumped through a secession bush, And scratched out all their eyes; But when they see their eyes are out, And find they nothing gain, They'll backward jump to Samuel's bush, And gladly there remain.

"Will you walk into our Union?" The Southern rebels cry, The border States addressing,—

"Oh no," the States reply, "It would not pay for such brief space. As we should there remain: A few short months and you'll burst up,— Then back we go again."

Hickory dickory dock, To thieves, knaves and traitors flock To Southern flag, That flaunting rag: If 'Ae hang or e, They'd cut and run, Hickory dickory dock.

Hey diddle diddle, The South is a fiddle, On which rascals are scraping a villainous tune; Bell, Breck, and Dog laughed, While they managed their craft, But Abraham kicked all three over the moon.

THE DEVIL.—The "Devil" is an institution by and of himself. He licks the type, or turns the crank, "lays on the sheets." If it were not for him the paper would not "come out." He sweeps the office. He builds the fires—an appropriate work for a fiend—and swears because some one has "hooked the kindlings." He does the "chores at the house." He "quiets the baby." Yet his most important duty is to keep watch on the street corner so as to be able to inform the publisher when the sheriff is after him.

With all this, the "Devil" shoulders all the bad or smutty jokes of the editor. When the mighty man of the pen is ashamed of an expression, and still desires to utter it, he says, "our Devil says thus and so," and the poor Devil has to stand it!

Nevertheless, the Devil is an important personage in society. He attends lectures. He frequents concerts, shows, and the opera, but I say it more with sorrow than in anger—he seldom attends church! He presents him self at the ticket office of the "show," with his "line" reversed by way of a change, (for he seldom possesses more than a single shirt,) as a member of the "Press," and so presses his claims that he is admitted without the accustomed quarter. Indeed, he gives the ticket agent no quarter until he is admitted without the quarter.

I never heard of a Printer's Devil who had "risen in life," but I do the class the justice to say that, to my knowledge, none of them have fallen very low. Some of these "Devils" have descended to be Mayors of cities. Some of them have even let themselves down into Congress-men. But I never knew one to degrade himself so low as to become a President of the United States.

"So much for the Devil." I know the "animal." I've been there myself.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The annual State election in New Hampshire took place last Tuesday, and resulted in a Republican victory. Returns from 209 towns give Berry (Rep.) 33,988; Stark, (Dem.) 29,743. There remain to be heard from twenty-one towns, the vote of which in March, 1860, was as follows. For Goodwin, 1358; Cate, 1707. Taking that vote for present purposes, the result this year will be: For Berry, 25,346; Stark, 31,450; Berry's majority, 3896.

The war junk lately constructed by the Southerners, in Charleston harbor for the reduction of Fort Sumter, has proved, we understand, a complete failure, being found unmanageable. Considering the deplorable state of science and the mechanic arts at the South, they should have imported a Chinese architect.

The newspapers say that when Dr. Lincoln administered his inaugural to the South, he laid his cane on it to keep it down. But this precaution proved useless, for it raised such a war, that the Southern stomach was compelled to reject it. Dr. Lincoln ought to try it again with the addition of some lead to the potion.

PATENTS.—Among the patents issued for the week ending 12th inst., was one for Jacob Jenkins of Lynn, Mass., assignor to J. C. Stimpson, W. D. Waters and M. W. Shepard of Salem, Mass., and G. W. Keene of said Lynn, for improved machine for applying heels to boots and shoes.

THE OLDEST COIN YET.—One two thousand two hundred years old, exhibited in the shop window of GEORGE S. WALKER, 152 Essex street, Bowker Block, attracts large numbers of the curious. This, with other rare Greek, Roman and English coins, of his own collecting, he offers for sale.—Gazette.

COUNTERFEITERS ARRESTED.—Monday night a fellow named James Clark was arrested in New Bedford for passing four counterfeit ten dollar bills on the Warren Bank, South Danvers. His companion ran and managed to escape the officers. Clark was bound over next morning for trial.

Jefferson Davis promises to give the North powder. There is not much generosity in returning one of the articles he and his friends have stolen from it



Three soldiers recently discharged from Fort Sumter have reached New York. They report that Major Anderson is short of fuel and provisions, and that twenty-five of his men would be discharged from service on Wednesday, by the expiration of their time of enlistment, none of whom were disposed to re-enter the army.

The Supreme Court has decided the celebrated Gaines case in favor of Mrs. Gaines, and numerous friends are congratulating her upon her good fortune. General Cushing of Massachusetts has managed her case.

A house in Salem owned by Joshua Upham, and occupied by several families, was damaged by fire to the amount of \$500 on Thursday. No insurance.

The Sagamore House, Lynn, was sold at auction recently by E. Stimpson for \$16,125. Purchased by Joshua Patch, Esq.

The Troy Budget denies authoritatively that General Wool has advised the surrender of Fort Sumter.

In some of the streets of Montreal the snow is from four to six feet deep.

New Goods.—Read JOHN P. PEABODY'S advertisement.

#### Lost.

On Sunday afternoon, between four and five o'clock, a Fitch Bay VICTORINE, somewhere between the Methodist Church and Tremont street. Any person finding it, and leaving it at the W. & O. Office, or at my residence in Danvers, near Nathan Tapley's, will be suitably rewarded.

Mrs. DAVID STAPLES.

#### Social Party at Ashland Hall.

There will be a Social Assembly at ASHLAND HALL, NEXT THURSDAY EVENING, March 21st. Music by Wyllt & Parsons' Quadrille Band.

Tickets 50 cents. South Danvers, March 20, '61.

NO POSTPONEMENT on account of the weather.

#### Portraits.

BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.

Prices to suit the times. South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

Joseph J. Rider,

Jewelry, Silver

and Plated Ware,

Advertises in the

WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

#### Marriages.

In Salem, 13th inst, by Rev Mr Spaulding, Mr Charles T Ford to Miss Maria N Clark. 14th, by Rev Mr Thayer, Mr Eben C Trask to Miss Harriet B Sabin. In Broughton, Eng., Feb 25, at St John's Church, by the Rev W Huntington, Mr James H Shephard to Miss Mary Caroline Noyes, daughter of the late John M C Noyes, formerly of South Danvers.

#### Deaths.

In this town, 14th inst, Mr Ansel H Webster, 32. Mrs Mary Adelaide, wife of Mr Alfred Burley, 28 yrs 10 mos. 15th, Mr Samuel Tucker. 17th, Mr Eben Upton, 76 yrs. In Salem, 10th inst, Mr Charles E Lord, 19 years—son of Capt M Lord; 17th, Mr Samuel A Low, 35. In Cambridgeport, 15th, Mr Samuel Duffum, formerly of Salem, 73 yrs. In Beverly, 15th, Mr Francis Lamson, 77 yrs 9 mos.

#### Advertisements.

#### POSTPONEMENT.

LECTURE BY REV. MR. BOWLER. The Lecture that was to have been delivered by Rev. Mr. Bowler, last evening, before the Living Association, was, on account of the storm, postponed one week; consequently our citizens will enjoy the rich treat next Tuesday evening, March 26.

REV. MR. CALTHROP, Will lecture before the

IRVING ASSOCIATION, At the Peabody Institute,

Thursday Even'g, Mch 21.

TICKETS 10 CENTS, for sale at the usual places and at the door.

Doors open at 6 1-2, to commence at 7 1-2.

#### Special Notice.

At a meeting of the BOARD OF HEALTH, held this day, it was Voted, That the following sections of chap. 26 of Revised Statutes, be printed and posted: Sect. 47. When a household knows that a person within his family is taken sick of small-pox, or any other disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Selectmen or Board of Health of the town; and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than fifty nor more than one hundred dollars.

The above will be rigidly enforced. Attest: ALESON GALEUCIA, Clerk. South Danvers, March 18, 1861.

NEW PROVISION STORE, Hotel Building,

SO. DANVERS.

SIMMONS & MANNING

WOULD announce to their friends that they have formed a Partnership for the purpose of carrying on the Provision Business, and will keep on hand, at all times,

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork & Sausages, Poultry, Game and Vegetables.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited.

W. H. SIMMONS, L. A. MANNING.

#### Valuable Estate for Sale.

RARE CHANCE. The estate of the subscriber, on Mount Vernon street, consisting of one two-story dwelling house, nearly new, with all the modern improvements; a well-built barn, two stories, divided into a carriage house, and stable, with loft for hay—under the barn is a large cellar, thoroughly built, and well adapted for a piggery; about half an acre of land, well studded with fruit trees, grape vines, currant bushes, shrubbery, &c. The House is in good condition, suitable for one family, and consists of cellar-kitchen, dining-room, sitting room, library, parlor, three square bed-rooms, bath-room, and two finished attics. There is also a large cistern for rain water.

The above is a rare chance. Terms reasonable. Apply to F. Poole, Wizard Office, or on the premises.

E. P. GOLDTHWAIT, S. Danvers, Mch 20.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

Execution, and will be sold at public auction, at the Post Office in Middleton, in said county, on FRIDAY, the twelfth day of April next, at three o'clock P. M.,

The right in Equity that DANIEL THOMAS of Middleton aforesaid, has or has on the third day of September last to redeem the following certain tract of land situated partly in Middleton aforesaid, and partly in North Reading, in the county of Middlesex, containing about sixty acres, bounded northerly by the road leading to Andover; easterly by land of E. MacIntire; southerly by land of John. Berry and others, and westerly by land of Sewall Flint and others. Also, the westerly part of the dwelling-house, and the easterly part of the barn, with the land under and adjoining the same now occupied by said Thomas, situated in said Middleton.

STEPHEN UPTON, Deputy Sheriff.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

Execution, and will be sold at public auction on Friday, the fifth of April next, at 2 o'clock P. M., on the premises,

The right in Equity that CHARLES W. BROWN, of Danvers, in said county, has or has on the twenty-fifth day of August last, to redeem his mortgaged real estate situated in Danvers aforesaid, viz: A certain piece of land bounded easterly by School street, northerly by land of W. C. Barry, westerly by land of D. Robt. son, and southerly by land of D. W. With two dwelling-houses and all other buildings thereon.

STEPHEN UPTON, Deputy Sheriff.

#### For Sale.

The elegant and commodious MANSION HOUSE, No. 129 Washington Street, South Danvers, thoroughly built, newly painted, in good repair, containing 23 well finished rooms, a cistern in the cellar, pump in the sinks, bathing rooms, and other modern conveniences, suitable for one or two families. There is a well-built barn on the premises, and a handsome flower garden, fruit trees, etc. etc.

For further particulars, inquiry may be made on the premises.

STEPHEN UPTON, Deputy Sheriff.

#### Dwelling House for Sale.

The highly situated and convenient two-story dwelling house, numbered 14 Boston street, being in the east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on account of terms. Said house has a cellar with a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one or two small families. Its situation within the limits of the old town of Danvers entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Free-Body Institute.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate in a new street, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house. A plea to WILLIAM W. POOR, near the premises, or F. P. GOLD, at this office.

South Danvers, March 13, 1861.

#### Tenements to Let.

Two pleasantly situated and convenient TENEMENTS, one of them on Mount Vernon Street, leading from Walnut to Tremont street, and the other is situated on Fulton street. Possession given immediately. Apply to PHILIP BLANEY.

South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1860.

#### House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale on a new street on land of the subscriber, leading from Mount Vernon street, being a continuation of Pierpont street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity to secure a lot, obtain a good home lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the subscriber, or to WILLIAM W. POOR, near the premises, or F. P. GOLD, at this office.

South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

#### 220

NEW Style Nets; New Trimmings; New Buttons; New Corsets; New Bodices; New Edgings; New Laces; New Brackets; New Cambrics; New Blended Cottons; New Lace Veils; New Spring Skirts; New Kid Gloves; New Black Kids; New Undersleeves; New Collars; New Hanks; New Knives; New Brushes; New Perfumes; New Toilet Soaps; New Puff Boxes; New Flesh Powders; New Head Ornaments.

220 ESSEX ST. SALEM, JOHN P. PEABODY.

#### ANN R. BRAY.

76 FEDERAL ST., has choice styles of Goods, such as Brilliant, French, English and American Prints; Cambrics; Ginghams; Foulards; Mohairs; Plaid Cambrics; Spun Silk; Goat's Hair; Donna Maria; Napkins; Black Silks; Hdkfs; Gloves, and many other new styles of Spring Goods.

It will be my object to select the very best styles of Spring and Summer Goods.

#### FRESH FLOWER SEEDS.

FLOWER SEEDS of last year's growth, raised and put up with special care by one of the most distinguished florists in this city.

Persons in want of Seeds that are really what they are represented to be, should call and examine at the Book and Paper store of

H. P. IVES & A. SMITH, 232 Essex and 36 Washington st., opp E. R. Station.

#### MAGAZINES FOR APRIL.

HARPER'S Monthly, Knickerbocker, Peterson's National, Godey's Lady's Book, &c, received by

H. P. IVES & A. SMITH.

#### A. J. Archer & Co.

HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.

131 Essex Street, Salem,

HAVE in Store a very full and extensive stock of

BLANKETS, SHEETING AND SHIRTINGS, TOILET QUILTS, CRIB QUILTS, LINEN TABLE DAMASKS, COLORED TABLE COVERINGS, PRINTED PIANO AND TABLE CLOTHS, NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELINGS, Which they offer at lowest prices.

SILK AND MERINO UNDER CARMENTS.

A. J. ARCHER & CO. have in stock a full line of Silk, Merino and Wool Under Garments, for Men, Women and Children. Also, HOSIERY & GLOVES, in great variety.

BALMORAL SKIRTS.

ALL the best styles of Balmorals, full length and breadth, for sale by

AUG'S J. ARCHER & CO.

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS

A. J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly supplied with

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS,

Bleached and unbleached, in all the different widths, and of the best fabrics, which they offer at very low prices.

181 Essex street

HUSSEY'S

IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.

These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861. Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Moving Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work."

Yours truly, DANIEL REICHARD.

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport.

White Lead and Linseed Oil.

A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport, March, 1861.

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley.

100 bushels prime Seed Oats; 50 " " Barley; 50 bushels prime Herdgrass Seed; 100 " " Red Top; 1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover; For sale by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport, March 13, 1861.

Messenger's Notice.

ESSEX, ss. March 7, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by the Court of Insolvency, against the estate of JAMES D. BLACK, of Danvers, in said county, wool puller, an insolvent debtor; on the petition of an creditor, to the effect of his property, to wit, his real and personal estate, and the transfer of any property by him, are introduced by law.

A meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at Salem, in said county of Essex, on the twenty eighth day of March current, at 3 o'clock P. M., the afternoon, for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.

CHARLES H. ADAMS, Dep Sheriff. Me. sep. r. mh13-2t

SPRING STYLES

GENTLEMEN'S HATS,

NOW READY,

AT OSBORNE'S.

CLOAK AND DRESS-MAKING.

REMOVAL.

Mrs. F. D. Palmer WOULD inform her friends and customers that she has moved from 181 Essex st., to No. 12 Summer St., 3d house from Essex.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest styles from Boston and New York, she hopes to give satisfaction to all who may favor her with a call. Machine Sewing and family sewing to order.

Salem, March 13, 1861.

GOLD PLATED CHAINS,

AT 1 set—RIDER'S, 188 Essex street.

AND see the DOLLAR GOODS, at RIDER'S, 188 Essex street.

BRUSHES.

A FULL stock of White Wash and Paint Brushes of the best quality—just rec'd at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

GLAZIER'S TOOLS.

DIAMONDS and Glazier's Tools, of all kinds, constantly for sale at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

DOLLAR JEWELRY.

JUST received, an assortment of JEWELRY your choice at 1 set—RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

OPENED THIS MORNING.

NEW styles of DRESS GOODS, for Ladies' and Children's wear—selling from 25 to 50 cts, at ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

A NICE SET,

RIDER'S, 188 Essex street.

GOLD STUDS

AT 1 set at RIDER'S, 188 Essex street.

CHEAP PAPERS.

NEW styles—please call and examine the assortment at H P IVES & A A SMITH.

#### FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL

WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, DeLaines,

SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVEES,

UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,

Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at LOW PRICES, New Styles

Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,

With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the

WARREN BANK BUILDING.

South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?

DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?

DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?

BELLINGHAM'S

CELEBRATED

STIMULATING ONGUENT,

For the Whiskers and Hair.

The subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the Citizens of the United States, that they have obtained the Agency for, and are now enabled to offer to the American public, the above justly celebrated and world-renowned article.

The Stimulating Onguent

Is prepared by Dr. C. P. BELLINGHAM, an eminent physician of London, and is warranted to bring out a thick set of

WHISKERS or a MUSTACHE

in from three to six weeks. This article is the only one of the kind used by the French, and in London and Paris it is in universal use.

It is a beautiful, economical, soothing, yet stimulating compound, acting as if by magic upon the roots, causing a beautiful growth of luxuriant hair. If applied to the scalp, it will cure baldness, and cause to spring up in place of the bald spots a fine growth of new hair.

Applied according to directions, it will turn red or tawny hair black, and restore gray hair to its original color, leaving it soft, smooth, and flexible. The "ONGUENT" is an indispensable article in every gentleman's toilet, and after one week's use they would not for any consideration be without it.

The subscribers are the only Agents for the article in the United States, to whom all orders must be addressed.

Price One Dollar a box—for sale by all Druggists and Dealers; or a box of the "ONGUENT" (warranted to have the desired effect) will be sent to any who desire it, by mail (direct), securely packed, on receipt of price and postage, \$1.18. Apply to or address

HORACE L. HEGEMAN & Co.,

DRUGGISTS, ETC.,

27 24 William Street, New York.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr., 33 Main street, South Danvers.

WOOD & COAL.

Orders left at Office in the Square,

OR AT THE POST-OFFICE,

Will be promptly executed by

M. BLACK, JR.

South Danvers, March 6, 1861.

The Bodugger.

This wonderful article, just patented, is something entirely new, and never before offered to agents, who are wanted everywhere. Full particulars sent free. Address—

SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Maine.

mh6-ly

MARSHALL & CO'S

DANVERS, SO. DANVERS & SALEM

EXPRESS.

Leave DANVERS (daily) at 8 A. M.

SALEM at 1 P. M.

OFFICES:

In Danvers—At the Post Office.

In Danvers—Francis D. Dyer & Co's and E. R. Flint's.

In Salem—No 7 Washington street, 128 Essex st, and 7 Dory Square.

Packages, if left at the office, should be marked "Marshall & Co's Exp. Co."

Being connected with the RAILROAD EXPRESS, we are enabled to forward orders to all accessible points in the United States, at the lowest rates.

dec19-4t

E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES,

SADDLES, BRIDLES,

AND WHIPS.

— ALSO —

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

mh13 tf

RARE CHANCE.

THE undersigned wishes (on account of ill health) to sell out his WOOD and COAL BUSINESS. It is one of the best & stands in the country, with a good run of custom, and trade constantly increasing. Facilities for landing and housing coal equal to any. It is a first rate chance for any one desirous of stepping into a well established business.

For further particulars apply to

M. BLACK, JR.

Danversport, March 13, 1861.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, and 6 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.

PIANO PORTES will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

ANN R. BRAY, No 76 Federal st.

NEW VASES.

FRENCH China and Parian Vases of the best quality, at

S C & E A SIMONDS',

House Furnishing Store, 32 Front st.

#### SHIRT







NO. 17.

"Child," said the robber, "hast thou such a sense of duty to thy mother, at thy years, and



I am insensible at my age of the duty I owe to my God? "Give me thy hand, innocent boy," he continued, "that I may swear repentance upon it."

He did so. His followers were alike struck with the scene.

"You have been our leader in guilt," said they to their chief, "be the same in the path to virtue."

And they instantly, at his order, made restitution of the spoil, and vowed repentance on his hand.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27th, 1861.

The large and increasing circulation of the WIZARD in South Danvers, Danvers, Salem, and the neighboring towns, render it an excellent medium for traders and business men through which to communicate with their patrons and the public generally. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates, and Job Printing of every description neatly and promptly executed at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Mr. JOHN BLAKE is authorized to receive subscriptions, and make collections, for the Wizard.

### Peabody High School.

"Tell it not in Gath!  
Publish it not in the streets of Askelon!"

The blow struck by the action of the town last Monday, at the prospect of this institution, viewed in some of its aspects, is most extraordinary and must strike many of our citizens with great surprise. That the town of South Danvers, always before liberal in its support of education, should in a spasmodic fit of economy think it proper to cast off from its service a young lady of polished manners and high attainments, whose strength had long been spent in the education of their sons and daughters,—is most strange; and must be regarded abroad, if not at home, as a backward step not particularly to its credit.

The time of this attack, so unfortunately successful, is likely to make its effects more deleterious. Just as the school was recovering from untoward circumstances, such as the sickness of three of the teachers and the consequent changes, and when it had a fair promise of permanent prosperity, the blow has fallen by which its usefulness is to be paralyzed. These untoward events in the Providence of God and not under the control of men (even those specially appointed to "watch" the School Committee) have been freely used to bring the school into bad odor with the people, and they have been used successfully.

We refrain from commenting on the discussion which preceded the act of the town, which was fully as extraordinary as the act itself,—any farther than to say that we do not believe that it indicated want of public confidence in the committee. We do not even think that it indicated the feelings of the speakers themselves. We have a comfortable assurance of this in the fact, that so recently as at the same meeting of which this was an adjournment, the town by a large and almost unanimous vote, elected a majority of the Committee. This was done in the calm deliberation of the ballot, and not under the influence of random and incorrect statements and appeals to vulgar prejudices.

On the whole, perhaps it is well that the blow has been struck. A strong under-current against the school has existed ever since it was established, and its opponents, like the southern secessionists, have only been waiting for the favorable opportunity to strike the final blow. This opportunity came when the financial concerns of the town were a subject of uncommon interest and under the suggestions of a false economy, that of saving at the tap and losing at the bung hole, the town has been brought to the adoption of this most absurd measure. That it will be bitterly regretted where people look at the matter calmly and deliberately, we have not the slightest doubt. We believe the sober public sentiment of the town to-day is in favor of sustaining the school in its greatest efficiency, and that it will in future be more firmly established than ever, in consequence of this consummate act of folly, by which it has been temporarily prostrated.

### Capture of Washington City.

Do not be alarmed, reader at this caption to our article, as we do not propose to speak of the probable capture of the "city of magnificent distances" by President Jeff. Davis, but of its capture by the British in 1814.

All the accounts which come to us of this invasion and capture of the federal city, show that there existed on the part of the government the most lamentable want of foresight before the approach of the enemy and the greatest confusion and panic on the part of the military leaders at the time the attack was made. Although circumstances showed very plainly that the enemy intended to make the invasion, the government were slow to believe it, that they made scarcely any effort to provide for the defense of the city, and when the enemy came, an insufficient force was collected, and these were raw militia, with the exception of about 400 regulars under Col. new Gen. Scott, and a few sailors under Com. Barney.

This force, such as it was, was subject to various and contradictory orders from different authorities although Gen. Winder was the nominal commander. His authority was interfered with by Gen. Armstrong, Secretary of War, and Col. Monroe, so that responsibility seemed to rest nowhere. The result was, that the British commanders, Gen. Ross and Cockburn of the fleet, took possession of the city, with scarcely any resistance, burned the Capitol with the national library and public buildings, and some private property, and after one day's possession retreated to their ships, to make an attack on Baltimore. The Vandalism of the British in this affair awakened patriotism in the people, who, mortified by this wanton destruction of the Capital, ever after carried on the war with greater vigor and effect.

The Albany Argus calls the alleged plot to slaughter Old Abe the "Shirt-Tail Plot," on account of the revelation being made to Mr. Lincoln while attired in his night shirt.

### Adjourned Town Meeting.

At the adjournment of the Annual Town Meeting, held on Monday last, the following persons were chosen to fill vacancies, viz:

Andrew Curtis and Horatio Dodge, Field Drivers.

William H. Little, Fence Viewer.  
Benjamin M. Hills, Surveyor of Lumber.  
Edwin Buxton, Pound Keeper.

It was voted to raise the sum of \$32,000 00 to defray the necessary and usual expenses the present year. This sum was appropriated, as follows:

For compensation of Town Officers, \$2100 00  
For Highways, including a special appropriation of \$350 00 for repairs on Wallis Mill Dam, 2500 00  
For District Schools, \$5 75 for each child between 5 and 15 years of age.  
For High School, 1200 00  
For lighting the streets, 250 00  
For Night Watch, 400 00  
For Fire Department, \$1500 00; each fireman to receive \$3 50 in addition to his poll tax.

For support of the Poor, 8000 00  
For pay't of State and County taxes, 6000 00  
For interest, 3000 00  
For printing and stationery, 300 00  
For miscellaneous and incidental expenses, \$800, in which are included the following appropriations: for repairs of Hearse House \$125 00; for inclosing Burial Ground, \$100 00; for repairing, painting, and erecting guide posts and boards, and street signs, \$100 00. There was also appropriated for the reduction of the town debt, the sum of \$3425 00.

It was voted inexpedient to appropriate the Surplus Revenue Fund towards payment of the town debt.

The following persons were chosen a committee to erect a fence at the Old Burial Ground, viz: James R. King, Fitch Pease, Wm. H. Little, Nathaniel Annable.

### School Exhibitions.

We think there is nothing which tends more to awaken interest in the subject of education, than the attendance of parents at the school room. It happens unfortunately that these visits to our schools are very infrequent, and as parents will not go in term-time, we think it well at the final examination, and perhaps at other times, to have an exhibition of the best that the scholars can do. There is at such times always an attendance of as many as the accommodations will allow, and the deepest interest in the exercises is always manifested. The real trouble is, that there is always insufficient room to accommodate all those who wish to attend. At the High School, the room for visitors is extremely limited, and as people will not visit on ordinary days, it seems proper to give them room at such times as they will attend. We are therefore not disposed to condemn those who are not able to attend on such occasions on account of lack of room, but we would bring the school nearer to the people by giving them an opportunity to witness its attainments. Let Peabody Hall be open as it was last year, and the people will throng to it to hear the exercises and come away enlightened as to the usefulness of the school. We would not have as last year, the exercises confined to the graduating class, however brilliant it might be, but let all classes be heard. If such an exhibition had taken place this year, the public mind would have been informed of the true state of the school, and have been spared the lamentable exhibition of ignorance of its condition, and the more lamentable action of the town.

A WEEK OF SNOW.—Week before last we had some severe weather and quite a heavy fall of snow. The first snow storm took place on Thursday night with considerable snow for the month of March. On Friday the weather cleared up somewhat, but on Friday night came the second, with greater severity than the first. On Monday night of last week came the third, a real old-fashioned north-easter, which continued through the whole of Tuesday and cleared up some time on Tuesday night. The fourth and toughest of all, commenced on Thursday about noon, with the wind from the S. E. which soon changed to N. E., and continued through the whole of Thursday night up to Friday noon. The wind on Thursday night blew a perfect gale, and the snow was piled up in our streets to the depth of several feet.

On Friday, the railroads were all blocked up with snow. The first train down from Boston over the Eastern Railroad arrived about two hours late, drawn by three locomotives. The train which left Salem about 10 1-2 o'clock got off the track near Malden, disabling the engine.

There were no trains over either the South Reading, the Essex, or the Marblehead Branches, the rails being deeply embedded. The snow on the track at one point between Salem and Marblehead was 12 feet deep.

There were no trains from the East Friday, and the telegraph being so disabled, the condition of the road in that direction was not known. Friday noon the Marblehead Omnibus undertook a passage to Salem, but when part way over, it stuck fast in a drift. The driver abandoned it and came along with his horses attached to a pump.

There were two parties given in this town Thursday evening—the "Socials" at Ashland Hall, and a juvenile party at Sutton Hall, given by E. Dale Sutton. Messrs. Shackley & Merrill done the coaching for them, and notwithstanding the violence of the storm, and the deep drifts of snow, managed to get all of them safely home. On the return trip home of one of the coaches, it caught in a large snow drift at the head of Foster Street, and in trying to extricate it the pole broke, and the omnibus was left there over night. In the morning it was wholly buried—nothing being visible but the pole.

There was but one trip to and from this town to Salem made by the omnibuses on Friday forenoon.

A large chimney in the three story brick dwelling house, belonging to the Peabody Institute, and now occupied by R. S. D. Symonds, and Rev T. E. Keely, was blown down on Thursday night. A large elm tree, opposite Joseph Fairfield's residence on Main street, was nearly split in twain.

Read J. P. PEABODY'S advertisement

### The Dis-United States.

We have received by the hand of a friend in Salem, a paper just received from England, in which John Bull makes himself quite merry with the name of Uncle Sam, and suggests the name at the head of this article, as much more appropriate to our present position. The article we refer to admits that John has been very proud of his big son on this side of the water, and proceeds as follows:

It is true that the States had been a rebellious child; but then John, by injudicious advisers, had given cause for dissatisfaction, had sought weakly to punish, and had, with great weakness, succumbed. It is quite true, also, that the son was distinguished by a vulgar vanity, a provincial boasting, a continuous crowing, strutting, and stretching, such as many other vulgar boys have, but to such an extent as has never been before exhibited; but then—this vain-glorious boy was distressedful to all who loved him, and that it re-acted on his father, and was a burning shame to both of them. It is quite true that no good can come of boasting and lying, and that U. S. indulged in both—but then he was such a fine boy!

The writer goes on to speak of the greatness of our country, and says of individual States that they are larger and more productive, more replete with fertility and natural resources, more celebrated for the activity of their people than many of the European kingdoms. Before this disastrous division, it says the United States might well have been led to boasting.

In the following paragraphs, justice is done to our rapid growth and increasing power, our natural advantages and energetic character, and the writer then refers to the great cause of dissolution:

Then, too, they exhibited an increase in population, gathered from the outpourings of every country in the world, which surpassed any previous experience; so that, in a decennial period, it had nearly doubled itself. Their people showed a grasp of intellect, and an activity which was far beyond any thing ever known. Their navy copied with ours, and let us say it fairly, in some respects excelled ours. Their flag was known upon every sea. Their merchants sold and bartered in every market. Their inventors held their place with the foremost. Their ambassadors were everywhere respected. Their individual weight and wealth were everywhere felt, and this within a very few years after their celebrated declaration of Independence. America, like the fabled Minerva, who sprang from the brain of Jove, sprang armed with a complete intellect, and an unshakable determination, with a glorious climate, and an unparalleled sea-board, every bay of which was a port, with every material for merchandise and for ship-building, there can be no wonder that North America is as she is. The wonder is that she is not greater.

Their prosperity, too much wealth, and too few difficulties seem to be good rather than nations nor for individuals. This is fully exhibited in the United States. They bore within their own bosom the seeds of dissolution, seeds, let us be just to say, which they inherited from their founders. No nation can do or can counteract a great wrong for any length of time without being punished. Certain casuists tell us that it is absurd to talk of national sin; but history gives these gentlemen the lie. There are crimes which a whole nation will consent to, and for which assuredly they will be punished. The crime of the United States was and is slavery; and this, as we have now seen, somewhat sooner than we had anticipated, has been the wedge which has driven them asunder.

B. F. STEVENS.—It will be seen by the advertisement of this gentleman, that he is right on the secession question and as firm for the Union as Major Anderson himself. He is more fortunate than the Major, as he has recently received large reinforcements of English and Swiss, as well as American, Watches, with plenty of small arms, in the shape of vest chains, pins, finger rings, sleeve buttons, studs, &c., &c. His motto is, "Never surrender," and he is ready at all times to be besieged by customers, in want of ornamental articles for the person or the parlor, the table or the closet.

Having raised the star-spangled banner, he intends to maintain his post to the end. He is sure of constant supplies for the support of the garrison, and has now a good stock of Sugar, Salt and Mustard—spoons, as well as Butter, Pie and Pickle—forks.

Nobody need expect to take the citadel of Mr. Stevens by storm. It is much better to try it in fair weather, when he will open his batteries of Silver Plated Ware, Cutlery, Gold Pens, such as the one with which we now write, and all other articles in his line of attack and defense.

ENTERTAINMENT.—The entertainments of this association have become so popular, and their endeavors to please the public have been so well appreciated, that they propose giving another and a final entertainment next Tuesday evening, when there will be a grand vocal and instrumental concert by the MENDELSSOHN QUINCY CLUB, assisted by the distinguished vocalist, Mrs. J. H. LONG. Their reputation is too well known to need any commendation here, and we will only say that if the hall is not filled upon that evening, it will not be for want of an attractive programme and every facility for obtaining a good seat at a reasonable price.

A great convention of snow birds was recently held in a field of weeds in this town. The object of the gathering appeared to be two-fold; first, to see seed; second, to put it through. The proceedings cannot be given; a boy appearing with a gun to report, they immediately dispersed.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Henry Nutter had his leg broken at the Bleachery, on Wednesday last, by slipping upon the ice, causing his leg to go through an open trap door, which fell upon his leg, causing serious injury. He is now doing as well as can be expected.

DEATH OF REV. THOMAS WHITTEMORE, D. D. The illness which for many months afflicted the Rev. Thomas Whittemore, D. D., of Cambridge, had a fatal termination Thursday. The deceased long occupied a prominent position among the controversialists of the Universalist denomination.

It is stated that five printers occupy the pulpits of five churches in Portsmouth, Va.

### The School.

The annual examination of the several public schools took place last week, closing with that of the Peabody High School on Saturday. The examination of this school had been assigned to Friday, but it was postponed on account of the storm.

It would be obviously improper for us at this time to give particular statements of the condition of these schools, as that is the province of the Committee in their annual Report.—That Report will in due time be prepared and circulated among the people, giving reliable information in regard to the condition of each and every school in town. It may not be improper, however, to state in very general terms, that as a whole, the schools were found in a very satisfactory condition as compared with any previous year. One reason of their prosperous state, is doubtless the continuance in place of the same teachers, there having been very few changes during the year.

The distribution of the Peabody medals and prizes at the close of the exercises at the Peabody School was a very interesting feature of the occasion. The graduating class is very small, consisting, we believe, of only seven, to all of whom medals were awarded. Prizes were given to members of the two higher classes. The first prize was awarded to ANDREW MURRAY of Rockville, for excellence in scholarship and deportment. If rewards are to be bestowed as encouragement of meritorious conduct, it seems proper that merit in deportment, to which all can attain, ought to have an important rank.

### Bowditch School.

At the examination of this school on Tuesday last week, John W. Proctor, Esq. was present and addressed the company assembled. Mr. Proctor, who has served many years on the School Committee in times past, seems not to have lost in his advanced years, any of his interest in education. He stated that for fifty years he had known the school; had once been its teacher, and previous to that time its pupil as far back as the beginning of the present century. He remarked upon the present modes of teaching as compared with those of earlier times, saying that writing and cyphering were almost the only branches then taught. He stated that all the sums in arithmetic were copied into a manuscript book, and that he still retained the one he formerly used. The black-board was then unknown. The difference, he said, was that now the pupil was expected to keep his figures in his head and not in a book. He spoke of the good writers of former days, such as Master Smart and the Osborn family.—After other remarks in comparison of ancient and modern usages in education, generally preferring the older, he spoke of the interest felt by the people of the District in their school, which he highly commended. He thought it augured well for the prosperity of the school, that parents were present at examinations, as it made the children ambitious to appear to advantage. In this connection he spoke of the obligations of children to respect and obey their parents and teachers, as the best way to make themselves useful and respectable in after life.

In closing his remarks, Mr. Proctor said that in no District of the town has more been done for the advancement of education than in this, and he congratulated the people on their good fortune and good sense in keeping such good teachers for so long a time, and he hoped their example in this respect would be followed by others.

Mr. Proctor also attended the examination of Mr. Upton's school, on the next day, at which he also made some remarks, particularly on the propriety of retaining native talent in procuring teachers for our schools.

SOCIAL.—The 6th and last party of the Socials, takes place this (Wednesday) evening.—Music by Wyatt & Parsons' band. Mr. Arnold, the enterprising manager, assures his friends that this will be the party of the season.

AN EVENING WITH THE CHILDREN.—The Juvenile Singing Class under the direction of that successful teacher in Music—J. B. WATTS, will give one of their grand entertainments in Peabody Institute, to-morrow (Thursday) evening. Young America will appear as Ethiopians in Part Third, thereby adding considerably to the entertainment. Tickets 15 cents.

SOCIAL RE-UNION.—The Polkas will have a social Re-Union at Sutton Hall soon. Music by Upton's Quadrille Band. We believe this party will make about ten in all, given by them this season. The attendance has been respectable, the music good, and all have been satisfied.

RATHER SUPERFLUOUS.—That clause of Gov. Andrew's Fast Proclamation, in which he invites the people to abstain, on that day, from their usual business. Precious few, about this time, have any business to abstain from.

IT is to be hoped that the Clerk of the Weather, in bestowing upon us the late remarkable fall of snow, has pursued the plan frequently adopted by Napoleon in collecting his conscripts—drawn largely from what properly belonged to the year in advance.

WHY is Jefferson Davis, in playing President, like an old rat reckoning the number of his propellers? Because they are both making count of feet (counterfeit.) A first offense.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—We would refer our readers to the advertisements of Real Estate for sale.

PRESBY & FEARING advertise a new and large invoice of Spring Goods, consisting of Watch Spring Skirts, Fancy Goods, Domestic Goods, Black Silks, &c., &c.

The Essex Railroad Co. cleared their track last Sunday. A powerful locomotive was employed, as they had not only the snow drifts to break, but the Sabbath at the same time.

Providence is to have three horse railways connecting the city with the towns of Johnston, North Providence, and Smithfield.

[For The Wizard.]

### The Secession Boy's Alphabet.

A is the Army Jeff Davis will raise,  
For the capture of Washington one of these days.  
B stands for Bullets the Yankees will feel;  
If we're money to buy them, if not, we shall steal.  
C is Coercion, which taints every gale;  
'Tis the watchword of Lincoln, the knight of the rail.  
D is for Duty, our own, for this reason,  
'Tis short for rascality, thieving and treason.  
E is the Election we shamefully lost,  
Though Uncle Sam's work for a long time we've bossed.  
F stands for Freedom, its meaning I'll tell,  
'Tis Liberty black men to buy and to sell.  
G is for Grabbing, at which we're confessed  
All others to beat—look at Uncle Sam's chest.  
H is for Helper, a pestilent knave,  
For his book full of lies of the land of the slave.  
And also for Harpers, who try both to please  
The North and the South, but they seem ill at ease.  
I is the Inaugural, a sickening pill,  
By Lincoln invented to cure us or kill;  
If we don't take this pill of the doctor's, 'tis said,  
He'll give us another that's fashioned of lead.  
J stands for Judas, called "traitor" of yore,  
But he only succeeded—just this, and no more.  
K is a Kling—a few Southerners say  
That we ought to elect one without more delay.  
L is our "League," formed for slavery's cause  
M is the "Mercury" mouth of lynch laws.  
N stands for Nigger, an animal made  
Expressly by God for our profit and trade.  
O is Oblivion, the name of a section  
Where Buchanan has gone to, for rest and reflection.  
P is Palmetto, a shaggy pitch pine—  
'Tis South Carolina's State emblem and mine.  
Q stands for Quadrongs; they are cream colored elms,  
And brothers and sisters are oft to ourselves.  
R is the Raft the Charlestonians made,  
For assaulting Fort Sumpter—so strangely delayed.  
S stands for Slave, and its meaning you'll prove  
By looking for Nigger a few lines above.  
T is for Tar, which with feathers we use,  
On the backs of those people who dare speak their views.  
U is our Uncle—I've reference to Sam,  
But we look on him now as a humbug and sham.  
V is Virginia, once frightened by Brown;  
'Tis Wise, who at last put him down.  
X I'll omit from the present review;  
Y stands for Yancey, the pious and true;  
Z Zion—with that we have nothing to do.  
[Will some reader of the Wizard furnish the Union Boy's Alphabet.]

### Danvers.

TOWN MEETING.—There will be an adjourned special meeting at the Town Hall on Monday next, April 1, at 3 o'clock, for the following purposes, viz:

To hear and act on the Report of the Committee to whom was referred the 2d Art. of the Warrant for said meeting. Said article is in the following words, to wit:

"To hear and act on the petition of Wm. L. Weston and others, to see if the town will appropriate any money for the repairing, draining, and graveling Maple Street, or that portion from E. G. Berry's to the Danvers and Boston Railroad crossing, so that it may be passable, or take any other thereon."

HOLTON HIGH SCHOOL.—The annual examination of this school came off on Thursday and Friday of week before last. Although the weather was quite stormy there were crowds in attendance, evincing a continued interest in the school. Many were obliged to go away not finding even a standing place in the entry.—The exercises were of the same high character for which this school has been noted since its commencement.

The town are exceedingly fortunate in retaining the services of Mr. HILL, the excellent Principal, so long; and in fact he is now looked upon as one of our permanent citizens, he having erected a beautiful residence the past season. The school numbered the past season about 70 scholars. The town appropriated money sufficient to obtain the services of an assistant, and the result shows the continued good fortune of the committee and the town, in securing the services of Miss Susan Smith, of Ipswich, an accomplished lady and scholar, and possessing that necessary qualification, "aptness to teach."

The school for the success of which its warmest friends felt so anxious at the first, is now considered a permanent institution, not a single vote against the appropriation for its support having been given at our annual town meeting.

The examination of pupils for admission the next year, took place on Monday last. There were 61 applicants and 36 admitted, which will increase the number to about 90, as many as can be accommodated in the present school room. The next term will commence on Monday the 8th day of April. All of the other schools in town are in excellent condition.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—The body of Mary Jane Tullock, who recently died in Danvers under circumstances calculated to excite suspicion, was disinterred a few days after the burial, and a post-mortem examination was made by Dr. J. W. Snow. A coroner's jury was summoned, and under the direction of Coroner Richard Hood an inquest was held, but after careful inquiry, aided by several physicians, among them Dr. Stone, of Salem, the jury were unable to find a verdict other than that the death of the deceased was caused by internal bleeding, proceeding from an opening of the left pulmonary tube.

STEPHEN GIBARD, who was one of the shrewdest business men of the age, thus puts on record his opinion of advertising: I have always considered advertising, liberally and long, to be the great medium of success, and prelude to wealth.—And I have made it an inviolable rule, too, to advertise in the dulllest times, long experience having taught me the money thus spent is well laid out; as, by keeping my business continually before the public, it has secured me many sales that I would otherwise have lost.

PAINT RESTORER.—This is just the article wanted at this time of the year for use in "Spring Cleaning!" We shudder, as doubtless many of our readers do, at the mention of these two words of domestic disorder and hallelujah. If anything can be done to lessen the horrors of this annual nuisance, it must be a public blessing. We find that Edwards' Paint Restorer enables the housewife and her assistants to do the cleaning of paint with an ease and quickness truly remarkable. For this important discovery Mr. Edwards deserves a statue. Grosvener has the article, and if he will not warrant it—we will.

Read J. P. PEABODY'S advertisement.

THE Flag of the "Confederate States" is an exact copy of ours of the United States, only not so much so. It consists of stripes and stars, only it has but three stripes and seven stars, a sort of Pleiades, on a blue ground.—The stripes are red and white, thus retaining the "red, white and blue" as well as the stars and stripes of the old flag. If the adoption of this device shows poverty of invention, it also shows enough good sense to hope they may one day add the remaining stripes and stars.

Read J. P. PEABODY'S advertisement.

THE largest Bank we know of, was incorporated and the building erected on Anderson St., during the great snow storm of Thursday, 21st inst. The structure is a one-story concern, 19 rods long, and 11 1-2 feet high in some parts. We are happy to say, it is beginning to discount freely.

Read J. P. PEABODY'S advertisement.

A VETERAN ENGINEER COMPANY.—Saturday, March 16th, was the 113th anniversary of Union and Naumkeag Engine Company, No. 6, of Salem.

Read J. P. PEABODY'S advertisement.

### Social Party at Ashland Hall.

There will be a Social Assembly at ASHLAND HALL, THIS WEDNESDAY EVENING, March 27th. Music by Wyatt & Parsons' Quadrille Band. Tickets 50 cents.

South Danvers, March 27, '61.

Should the weather prove unfavorable the party will be postponed.

### Portraits.

BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.

Prices to suit the times.

South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

Joseph J. Rider,  
dealer in  
Jewelry, Silver  
and  
Plated Ware,  
Advertiser in the  
WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

### Marriages.

In this town, 18th, by Rev T. E. Keely, Mr. Samuel Otis of Topsham, Me., to Miss Eliza A. Rhoades of South Danvers.

25th, by Rev E. S. Best, Mr. Samuel W. Fernis to Miss Ester Stone, both of South Danvers.

In Danvers, 20th, by Rev Dr. Brannan, A. W. Mack, Esq. of Londonderry, N. H., to Miss Frances A., daughter of John Preston, Esq. of Danvers.

### Deaths.

In Salem, March 21, Miss Lois G. Thayer, 66; Miss Sarah Marx, 76.

In Beverly, March 21, William H. Lovett, Esq. Chairman of the Board of Selectmen of Beverly, 63 yrs 1 mo.

In Cambridgeport, 21st, Rev Thomas Whittemore, D. D., 61 yrs.

### Advertisements.

ANN R. BRAY,  
76 FEDERAL STREET. Choice Styles of New Spring Goods!

We have, as usual, selected our Goods with great care, spending much time to get the best styles, adapted to the tastes and wishes of our many customers and friends. We will sell at lowest cash prices.

Goods sent to any part of the city.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS.  
23 PACKAGES just received by the "Gratitude Horton," of new styles—and they will be sold very cheap, by  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH,  
Book and Paper Store, Stearns' Building.

BY HORACE MANN,  
TWELVE Sermons, delivered at Antioch College, by Horace Mann. Just published—received by  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, 232 Essex st.

TOM BROWN AT OXFORD,  
PART 14, just published and received by  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

CHARLES LAMB'S WORKS.  
Complete set, in five volumes, for sale very cheap by  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

GLASS LAMPS.  
KEROSENE, Oil and Fluid Lamps, of all kinds at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS'.

CUT WARE.  
CRYSTAL Cut Goblets; Champagne; Dishes, etc., at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

### Special Notice.

At a meeting of the BOARD OF HEALTH, held this day, it was

Voted, That the following sections of chap. 26 of Revised Statutes, be printed and posted.

Sec. 47. When a household knows that a person within his family is taken sick of small-pox, or any other disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Selectmen or Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars.

Sec. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is infected with small-pox, or any other disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Selectmen or Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than fifty nor more than one hundred dollars.

The above will be rigidly enforced.

Attest:  
ALFRED GALEUCIA, Clerk.  
South Danvers, March 18, 1861.











# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1861.

NO. 18.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, 1.00 2.50 6.00  
Quarter of a column, 1.50 3.50 10.00  
10 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.  
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

**Book & Job Printing**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

### REMOVAL.

**DR. D. C. PERKINS**  
Has removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,  
OPP. GROSSENBOROUGH'S APOTHECARY SHOP.  
Nov 28

**MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,**  
**MUSIC TEACHER.**  
For terms, please inquire at  
No. 14 Bolton Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,  
SOUTH DANVERS.  
February 6, 1861.

**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
Jan 4-ly

**B. C. PERKINS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN D. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

**JOHN W. PROCTOR,**  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
**DENTIST,**  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

**W. L. BOWDOIN,**  
**SURGEON DENTIST,**  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market)  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.  
Jan 11-ly

**F. POOLE,**  
**INSURANCE AGENT,**  
Allen's Building (up stairs).  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

**WILLIAM BLANEY,**  
**HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER.**  
Glazier, Paper and Paper Hanger.  
GROVE STREET.  
WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.  
mch 6-1f

**NEWMAN & SYMONDS,**  
**DEALERS IN**  
**Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,**  
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,  
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,  
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church  
SAM'L NEWMAN. KATH'L SYMONDS.

**S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,**  
**DEALERS IN**  
Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-  
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,  
Oil, and Window Glass.  
No 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,  
feb 13  
SALEM, MASS.

**HENRY L. WHIDDEN,**  
**HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,**  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.  
Jan 1-ly

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND,**  
**PAINTERS.**  
**GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS**  
88 Main st., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.  
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage  
solicited.  
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

## Original Poetry.

### A DISH OF P's.

Peppery is the South to day,  
Plotting and plundering there hold sway;  
Patriots all wear gloomy brow,  
Perfectly sick of the hideous row;  
Puzzle their brains a cure to find,  
Proper and pat for the case designed.  
Peace, the angel, has left the land,  
Peril and woe are close at hand.  
Priestcraft and Popery are not worse  
Plagues in the world than Slavery's curse,  
Poverty stern stares in the face,  
People at large—the laboring race,  
Privation and hunger full many assail;  
Pride will not beg, robs, goes to jail.  
Public credit is ruined quite,  
Private is in no better plight.  
Pure minded men deplore the hour,  
Pernicious demagogues got power.  
Putting the country to vast expense,  
Punishing Mormons was one pretence.  
Picking old Samuel's sacred locks,  
Pouching after pouch till the heap grows scant,  
Partially gorged—but more they want,  
Plotting like Oliver Twist to get,  
Portion of what's remaining yet.  
Powers above our country save,  
Pluck it out of black Ruin's wave!

## Original Sketch.

### A CHRONICLE OF SHIP ROCK.

'Twas gathering twilight. The day had been warm and oppressive. The heavy thunder shower, which had spent all its force upon the parched earth, was all clearing away, and I sat at the western window, watching the fading colors of the clouds.  
I was tired; and well I might have been; for all the day had been spent in roaming about the woods, in the region of Ship Rock; admiring prospects, finding woody treasures, and enjoying the cool seclusion of the place. We had made the great boulder our place of rendezvous, and on its summit had eaten dinner. We had examined it on all sides; taken sketches of it; crawled under it; peeled the moss from its sides; measured its height; and calculated how great a force would be required to displace its center of gravity, and send it crashing over the hill. And before starting for home, we mounted it once more for a final view. The trees were in their brightest dress, and presented every shade of color from the silver poplar to the dark pine. Far away stretched dusky blue hills, blending with the blue sky. Turning to our left we saw the far-off ocean, gleaming in the bright sun; and with the aid of a glass, discerned a few white specks on its surface. We now turned to the west, and saw a dense black cloud with silver edges, slowly creeping over the sky. Our time was up, and we hurried down the iron ladder with a quicker step than on our ascent, for yonder cloud looked overcharged with vapor and electricity, and even then could be heard a low distant rumbling. Our homes were hardly reached ere the rain came down in torrents, and we were glad to escape with a slight drenching.

Sitting at the window, and watching the sunset fading out, I enjoyed the excursion over again, and could think of nothing but that grand old rock, which has withstood the blasts of centuries, unmoved. Could it but write its own history, and tell us how or when it was poised on its narrow base; whether it dropped from the sky, or grew up from the hill; how many generations have seen it looming up high above the woods; or what human beings have scaled its mossy sides, and sat upon the same spot that I had that very day, and gazed upon the same prospect of woods, mountains, ocean and sky.

Such thoughts as these kept flitting before me. The twilight had almost settled into starlight. With the darkening of the outer vision, my mind seemed gradually to lose its clearness amidst such a host of ideas. Thoughts chased each other through the brain swifter than lightning. Strange faces peered at me. Dusky forms sped quickly by; and in the midst of all I saw a gray rock, whirling round and round with bewildering swiftness. But soon a calm soothing influence stole gradually around, and diffused a grateful quiet throughout my whole frame.

I seemed in a new land. And indeed I was; for rubbing my eyes, I looked around, and there beheld in the chair before me, an old man, with a huge volume under his arm. He was old indeed; his gray hair fell far down his shoulders; his yellow face was almost shriveled up, and from it grew a grizzled beard descending below his breast. His clothes corresponded well with the wearer, and looked as if for twenty years they had been exposed to storm and mildew, so moss-covered and mouldy they were. His face nevertheless showed that a heart was beating within him and that heart a kind one. I glance at his rusty worn-out volume, and from its back read the title—  
"Chronicles of Old Ship Rock."

The old man quietly allowed my inspection to proceed, till I was satisfied; and then in a deep trembling voice, told me—that, having heard my thoughts and wishes concerning the history of Ship Rock, he should be pleased to enlighten me a little on the subject; but having not much time just then to spare, he should be obliged to confine himself to some little event or legend from his book of chronicles, to amuse me for the half-hour, which I might myself select, adding at the same time, "he also hoped that this might be but one of many pleasant meetings, and that in time we should

become firm friends." He then placed the volume in my hands, bidding me select some page for him to read from. I turned the brown moth-eaten leaves over and over. The type was so very ancient, that I could read the titles of the Chapters, only with great difficulty. Finally I opened to the most ancient, time-blackened page in the book, and carefully replaced it in the old man's hands. He gazed some time at the open page before him, and then sighing deeply commenced reading:

"Long, long time ago—far back in the dim past, before the white man ever saw this continent, a tribe of Indians inhabited the wild woody lands now covered by the thriving villages and towns of Essex. All these pleasant hills and valleys, slopes and plains which now meet our eyes everywhere, were then the lurking places of savages, their war stations and their battle grounds.

This tribe was somewhat distinguished from other nations of Indians, by a nobler and less treacherous nature; but they had their feuds and slaughters, as did every other savage nation. But never before had they been the subjects of so wise and venerated a sachem as Kewadin. He had his dwelling on a hill in the neighborhood of old Ship Rock. There he lived with no other companion than his daughter, the lovely Wasunah; for his squaw had been laid under a narrow mound years before.

Wasunah was his life. For did she not with a loving hand administer every kindness to her respected father? She prepared his corn and game; filled his pipe; feathered his arrows; embroidered his moccasins with colored quills; and when he came home weary with the hunt, and battle, Wasunah soothed him with her low soft voice.

Old Ship Rock was a favorite resort of the old chief. There was then no ladder to mount it with, but it was easily scaled with an active foot, by means of notches cut in the sides. There on warm summer days, Kewadin would smoke his pipe for hours, basking in the warm sun, and watching the blue smoke curling upwards. Wasunah too, her daily duties finished, would often mount the steep sides of the rock, and sit beside her father. And there would they both watch the crimson sunset fade into twilight, till the whisp-poor-will reminded them of coming night, when they took their way homewards to rest."

The old man paused a moment to take breath, and then resumed:  
"Between Kewadin and a neighboring tribe, there existed a deadly feud which had sprung up years before, from some trifling cause which was constantly breaking out into some fearful and unexpected slaughter. And when Kewadin heard of his enemy, his eye would flash, and a dark grim frown settle over his features; for his foe was of such a sly treacherous nature, that its name sounded misery in his ear.

One afternoon in the Indian Summer, Kewadin and his daughter sat upon Ship Rock, calmly enjoying themselves as usual in the sun. The old chief puffed up huge columns of wreathing smoke from his pipe. His hard, stern features seemed for a time, at least, to have lost their fierceness of expression, and a quiet contented look spoke his inward enjoyment. Wasunah reclined by the side of her father. Her costume consisted simply of a tunic and skirt, made of deer-skin finely dressed, and dyed vermilion. Her black hair was confined by a silver band, in which some brilliant colored feathers were placed, forming a circle. Her wrists and ankles were also encircled with silver bands, which contrasted well with the color of her skin. Her face was not so dark as to hide the healthful flush of youth, or to mar the contrast of those large black eyes, gazing admiringly on the Autumn scene before her.

The trees had changed their color from green to red and yellow. The sky had that hazy dreamy appearance, which usually accompanies the Indian Summer. The air was warm, but deliciously clear and balmy. Wasunah's thoughts were far away on those distant blue hills, where dwelt an old squaw who brewed up rain and storms, and she was wondering what the storm-spirit would send next—a gentle South rain, or a fierce tempest. She remembered when her mother was buried, years ago, in a valley among those hills, and she tried to trace her loved form in some passing cloud. Wasunah glanced at her father. His eyes were shut; his head was nodding and his breath came slowly and distinctly. She removed the pipe from the old chief's mouth, and suffered his head to rest in her lap, and then Kewadin slept comfortably."

He slept for a short time however, for suddenly the air was rent by a piercing shriek which echoed from every neighboring hill and thicket, penetrating their very soul. The old chief knew its meaning at once. 'Twas the war-cry. Then Kewadin rose to his feet, and saw beneath him an hundred savage warriors dancing about the rock, brandishing their tomahawks, and looting at him. He turned to his daughter, but there she sat and showed no signs of fear, nor even winced. The savages continued their war-dance, yelling like fiends, and occasionally letting fly an arrow over the head of Kewadin's victim, who stood there immovably awaiting his doom, his arms folded and his eyes shut; for what possibility of escape was there in the very grasp of his enemies?

Suddenly the war-dance ceased, and the warriors formed themselves in a line before the rock. Then every warrior bent his bow, and aimed his arrow at Kewadin, when suddenly Wasunah started up and sprang forwards before her father, just in time to shelter him from the hundred whizzing arrows which fell thickly around. But one cruel arrow pierced Wasunah through the heart and sent her life blood

gushing out. She gazed wildly around; her eyes closed, her step faltered and back she fell from off the rock, down, down upon the jagged rocks beneath—a mangled mass.

The old chief gazed a few moments at the bleeding form of Wasunah, and then himself took the death leap to escape the tortures of his enemies, and was dashed in pieces against the projecting rocks and trees below.

The savages were awe-struck at such heroism. The bravery of Wasunah struck them as something supernatural. They gazed for a time at their mangled victims upon the ground; then turned about, and darting through the forest, were gone; leaving Kewadin and Wasunah lying beneath the same soft sky, that they had so admiringly gazed upon a little while before."

The old man paused, closed his book and sighed. The tears began to roll down his aged cheeks, and then his very soul seemed to burst forth. His whole frame began to shake and tremble violently. Soon the outline of his person began to grow less distinct to me, and he really looked more like a gray cloud than an old man. Ere long he had quite faded from my view.

I started and looked out of the window. The sun had set some time ago, and the stars were twinkling all over the dark sky.

## Tales and Sketches.

### MY AGNES.

BY T. S. ANTHON.

How cross I was! I thought of it all the time I was talking to that fragile little creature who had made these few simple requests I might so easily have granted, had I only willed. A slight little lily of the valley sort of a child she was, needing all the protection and care nature had afforded her; one who loved to nestle in the thick green leaves of parental affection, and hide there, seeking little else.

"It's so cold in the nursery, mamma, and John hasn't the stove up yet; I will be so still if you will let me sit here by you."

"Put a shawl about you," I answered; "there is no stove here, either; and I'm sure it's not cold anywhere this morning."

The little girl left her seat and went to the window. Her face was very wistful in its expression, and her unsatisfied look wandered up to the sky, filled with its dreary gray clouds, to trees on the lawn swayed by the north wind, then away to the right, where she could catch glimpses of the lake, with its white crested waves rushing wildly to the shore. I was cold, I acknowledged it to myself, as I watched her standing there, but I did not admit it to her.

"Could you let me have one of the baby's slippers, mamma, to put on my doll? I won't tear it."

"How absurd you are, Agnes. Don't make such foolish requests; your doll, I am sure, has enough clothes of her own."

"I love to have her look like your baby, mamma."

"Don't tease me any longer, child! I can't furnish your doll and the baby from the same wardrobe—that is quite settled."

"Well, may Puss tell a story to me?"

"Puss has the baby to attend to, and can't tell you stories, Agnes. Go get your sewing and sit down in the nursery, or do what you like to amuse yourself, but do not trouble me any more."

She lingered a little longer, twisting the end of her blue sash in her little fingers, then went out of the room, closing the door so gently behind her, I scarcely knew of her exit.

A little while after this, I rose and went to the window. I can see the trees away now, just as they did that morning, and the gray sky and the gray lake; I see them too, and feel the bitter October air which made my little daughter declare it was so cold.

As I looked from the tall window, I saw, crossing the lower part of the garden, old Bartlemy Boyd. His gray hair blew about over his haggard face, half concealing his blood-shot eyes and mumping lips. I thought he seemed more wild in manner than usual, and wondered what had happened to excite him. Generally regarded as perfectly harmless, he was permitted to go at large about the town, chopping wood, running of errands, and picking up an honest penny in whatever way he could. Little children loved him. His entertaining stories, his merry songs, his vivid pictures of sea life, drawn from his own sailor experience of many years, drew to him all the little ones; though when I saw them clustering round him, I more than half doubted the propriety of permitting them thus to trust a half-crazed old man. I disliked to be the first to draw my own child from the innocent little circle, which gave the old man so much delight.

To my little Agnes he often brought the white lilies from the distant pond; the roses from the rocky hills, and the rich-tinged daisies from the low meadows. The love of flowers with her amounted to a passion; and her little five year old heart could not be made to leap with a greater joy than when permitted to go by herself gathering these precious crumbs from the table of our Lord.

Her favorite walk, when suitably attended, had always been to the summit of Black Rock, a lofty crag which rose precipitately from the lake, and joined the level ground by a steep and rough descent on the shore side.

On the summit of this crag grew many a sweet herb and wild flower which Agnes knew and loved; and being a child possessed of no fear of nature, she was wont to venture to the very edge of the fearful precipice in search of any favorite blossom, maintaining her fearless demeanor and that calm forgetfulness of danger

which seems the sole prerogative of the somnambulist.  
As I said before, I was cross that morning. I felt that I had been more childish than my child herself. As the wind grew wilder and the sky more dark, I began to long for the little one's prattle, and to regret having banished her from my once cheerful morning room, with its soft Southern aspect and luxurious appointments, to the chilly loneliness of some other part of the house, with only her doll for company. I went to my door and called her name softly. I had some oak burrs and scarlet berries in my table drawer I wished to offer her.

"Agnes?"  
I called again, softly. There came no answer back.

I thought then it was my own consciousness of having left undone those things which I ought to have done for my little girl's amusement and pleasure, which sent that sharp pang through my heart, as, leaving my own door unclosed, I ran rapidly up stairs. I never dreamed of regarding it as a foretaste of those fiercer pangs which were to henceforth fill both heart and brain, and bring me here—here!

"Agnes?" I called again.  
I can hear my own voice to-day, as it came unanswered back to me through the silent rooms. The nurse opened the door and looked out.

"Have you seen Agnes, Puss?"  
She had not.

I ran to the closet where her shawl and hood were kept. They were gone.

A hot flash shot up, like a flame, into my cheeks. My heart throbbed so wildly I thought for a moment I must swoon. Yet I wonder at my own agitation. It was not an unusual thing for the child to go out of the house. Why should I feel so uneasy now? I could not feel it was so without explaining why it was. I made a hasty survey of the whole house. None of the servants had seen my little girl; she was nowhere to be found on the premises. The wind was blowing a gale now, and the clouds were as black as if choked with a deluge they were about to pour upon us. I could see the waves dashing wildly upon the lake, shaking their foamy crests over the rocks which bound the shore. Looming high above them, the same gigantic priest of Nature standing on the shore preaching to those rebellious waters, rose the gloomy grand proportions of Black Rock.

As my eye fell upon it, a fearful dread entered my soul. Summoning the servants, I sped away, bidding them to follow me, and heedless of the rough path and the high winds, I rushed up the craggy steep, struggling to gain the summit, while the wind blowing furiously in shore, thwarted my every effort. I was about to relinquish the attempt, when something fluttering on a withered shrub above me caught my gaze. It was a tangle of blue fringe. I knew where it came from. I knew those little scarf had caught there, and left those tangled threads. With a wild energy that far outstripped the earnest efforts of those who followed me, I clambered up, up, and stood at last upon the very pinnacle alone. Yes, alone! Do not wonder that I utter that dreary shriek with the word; it will rise when I remember with what wild hope I struggled to that fearful height, and found no Agnes there. She had been there, though, for on the branch of a bush, under which some blue-eyed flowers still bloomed, was a thin tress of sunny hair—a little golden curl to which the cruel thorn had clung and held, to meet a mother's gaze.

What must I believe? How much had I to fear, how much to hope! Had she gone safely down as she came up?—had she wandered off over the lowlands? or, horror of horrors! had she fallen over the cliff into those wild waves below? The little shreds of blue silk, the little tress of hair, plainly proved she had been to the uttermost height of the fearful crag. Was she alone?—had she disobeyed my injunctions never to come here by herself?

As I stood breathing the wind in this agony of doubt, my eyes were sweeping the climbing waters below me, and just as the servants joined me I descried upon the comb of a distant wave a floating object, something which might be a drifting log or a little boat. I pointed it out to the rest.

"It is a boat," cried John the gardener, as it rose again; "that little nutshell of a thing which the mayor kept, moored here for his boys. I know her by the queer gunwale and the scarlet flag she carries."

What did the little boat hold for us that kept us watching there, when we knew not yet of our lost one?

We were all transfixed by one wild fear.—Who would have gone forth in such a gale but old Bartlemy Boyd? Was our lost darling with him? I remember that as the little plank rose and disappeared, and rose again on the foamy waves, how all of earth seemed to melt away, and all the world resolve into one little fragile speck upon an angry sea! One more wave and now we could plainly see that the boat contained two persons—one an old man with gray locks, the other a fragile, pallid little child, sitting in the stern, her lap full of forgotten flowers, her bonnet gone and her shining hair wet with the dashing water.

"Ropes, John!" I cried, "be quick; no boat can live in yonder surf. Fly! your fortune is made if you return in time."

I stood fascinated, gazing at the little one, so calmly facing her fearful danger. I could not go down to the beach—I could not lose sight of her long enough for that. I could see the old man's efforts to keep his boat out to sea. What avail was that feeble strength against the wind and waves! I saw his look of black dismay as he found his little boat rushing into the surf.

He turned and said something to Agnes.—She shook her head in answer and smiled. I knew, as well as though I heard her, she told him she was not afraid.

He dropped his oars and caught the child in his arms; the next moment and the boat was in pieces, and my child, my darling, struggling in the waves, in the arms of a madman!

How I shrieked—how I raved! Far out into the boiling water ran John with his ropes, casting them towards those frantic arms which made no effort to reach them. Like a green monster came rushing a huge wave; for a moment it staggered with its own terrible height; the next it had fallen like a curtain before the stage, shutting from my sight a little whitened face and a head of golden hair.

I have a faint remembrance of seeing that face once again; it was ashen pale, and as cold as a snow-drift. Perhaps it was all a dream, and I never really did see it again. I remember, though, my bitter, burning regret and agony, when I recollected my refusal to gratify any of those little childish pleadings that morning, one of which, cordially granted, would have kept my darling by me that terrible day. I know my remorse was no dream. It is my intensest reality yet. Do you wonder sometimes that I wake up screaming in the night, or that I occasionally shriek aloud in the day-time?

I thought when I first came here and heard such shouts of horrid laughter, and shrieks so much louder than any of my own, that they had brought me to a mad-house. I rebelled frantically, but I soon found out my mistake. Why should they put me in a mad-house? I saw, after a moment's reflection, how absurd my suspicions were! This is a large, handsome building—a great resort for sorrowing people who need a change of scene. My rooms command a lovely prospect—my harp and piano are here. A faithful attendant walks or drives with me every day. I could not be better cared for. On rainy days when the sky is gray and the wind is cold, I sit and stroke this little sunny curl gathered from the thorn bush high up the beetling cliff. I twine it round my finger, I let it uncoil itself in the revelling sunshine when it pierces the clouds, and bind it about with the bit of blue fringe, which was torn from her silken tash. I always find a sweet pleasure in thus contemplating these frail treasures left of my Agnes; only when my heart suddenly swells till it bursts with those relieving shrieks do I let them be out of my hands. Sometimes I remember that my little girl went away from me with great clusters of just such curls, and occasionally, when the sun is going down, long golden beams come reaching through my window, and I know my darling is straightening her curls, and laying them thus from the sunset to me, that I may go out over the shining pathway to her in heaven.

## GOING TO BED.

A PHILOSOPHICAL VIEW.

"Some fling off their garments as if they wore the shirt of Nessus—wasn't that his name?—and were particularly anxious to get at it. Here whirled a vest in one corner, its contents jingling to the floor as it lies. There goes a boot ratchet. The stockings are turned inside out; the hapless coat hangs by its skirt to a nail, and the bed is attained with a bound. Pillows tumbled this way and that; the feet are inserted between the sheets, and, like a shuttle through a loom, down goes the body; one arm is flung under the head; lower jaw and eyelids droop together, and the man is asleep—sleep all over—asleep for all night.

Another goes telering about on his toes. He puts his watch here, his coat there, and his vest there. His boots stand side by side, like a brace of grenadiers; the tips of his stockings peep out systematically at the top; and if it be winter, he lingers about the bed's edge like one about to take a bath—dreading, yet desiring and finally steals into bed by degrees, draws the quilt and the counterpane over his head, and is motionless—is gone—arrives at the land of Nod.

If one only thinks of it, sleep, in a great city, is a queer thing. Think of fifty thousand in this city, all sleeping at once. Fifty thousand, in tiers one, two, three, four, five deep, from cellar to garret. Fifty thousand in rows a mile long. Ten thousand in red nightcaps, tasselled and untasselled. Ten thousand in dingy ones that were white Mondays and Mondays ago. Five thousand in silken ones. Some edged beautifully, some hemmed with a sail-needle, and some uncapped altogether, with locks dishevelled and ruffled, like "quills upon the fretful porcupine."

Five thousand snoring alto—five thousand snoring bass. Twenty thousand under calico. A hundred or so beneath silk. Some weeping—some smiling in their dreams—others dreamless as the grave. Ringlets twisted up in cigar-lighters—tresses streaming over the pillow—no tresses at all.

Even asleep, humanity preserves its peculiarities. Even in dreams men are distinctive still.—Chicago Journal.

A good story is told of a missionary in Medina, Minnesota, who had become mixed up in land speculation. On entering the pulpit recently he announced to his congregation, at the opening of divine service, that the text would be found in St. Paul's Epistle to the Minnesotians, 3 degrees, 4 seconds, 7 raze west.

CONSTITUTION OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES.  
This instrument appears to be a re-hash of our own, only it is bespattered all over with Slavery. It looks like a sheet of white paper over which a vagrant spider from the instand has travelled, leaving his murky track behind him.



# The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3d, 1861.

The large and increasing circulation of the WIZARD in South Danvers, Danvers, Salem, and the neighboring towns, renders it an excellent medium for readers and business men through which to communicate with their patrons and the public generally. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates, and Job Printing of every description neatly and promptly executed at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Mr. JOHN BLAKE is authorized to receive subscriptions, and make collections, for the Wizard.

THE OUTSIDE.—Our readers will find on the first page, the treat of a "Dish of P's," a "Chronicle of Ship Rock," by a new contributor, and an affecting story by T. S. Arthur.

## Congressional Districts.

By the result of the census of 1860, it is well understood that Massachusetts will lose one Representative in Congress. In dividing the commonwealth into ten portions instead of eleven, one district is abolished and the constituency of each Representative greatly increased. It becomes important for us to see how our interests and convenience are to be affected by the change. By the arrangement of the census of 1850, Danvers and South Danvers with a few other towns, were joined to a part of Middlesex county. The separation from those communities to which we had before been joined, was not at all satisfactory to us, as we were at the extreme end of a long, unshapely district, its very Oregon as regards distance from any political center. Although the arrangement was distasteful to us, we had satisfaction and some pride in the ability with which we were represented in the chair as well as on the floor of the House. The reputation of Gov. Banks has become national and in Mr. Gooden we have his most worthy successor, who has not only won golden opinions from his friends for the ability and good judgment he has displayed, but his Republicanism has been fully endorsed by the abuse of the Boston Courier, a compliment which that paper never bestows but upon the "shining mark" of distinguished merit.

By the new apportionment we see no reason why we may not be restored to our old preferences and associations. Mr. Alley's District must be greatly enlarged and this can hardly be done without the addition to it of some thirty thousands of population. Such an addition must of necessity include both this town and Danvers, who would both rejoice to be again associated with Salem in the choice of members of Congress. Our feelings, politics and interests, are identical; there are no jealousies on either side, and we believe it to be as pleasing to the people of Salem, as it would most assuredly be to us.

The geographical situation of Essex County, in the north-eastern corner of the State, together with its population being about equal to that which will be required for one constituency, points to it as a District by itself. By retaining county lines, political, social, and we may say in view of the influence of the Essex Cattle shows, the agricultural associations are preserved. Considering the importance of the subject, we have thus early referred to it and hope it will receive attention that the people may inform themselves before action is taken by the legislature.

## Death of Hon. D. A. White.

On Saturday last, Judge White died at his residence in Salem, at the ripe old age of 85 years. His form will be sadly missed from the streets of Salem, where he was often seen moving with the easy and elastic gait of early manhood. He undoubtedly held the very highest literary and social position in Salem, where no one remains to occupy the pedestal he has vacated. That city has not only lost an eminent citizen, a profound scholar and a warm-hearted philanthropist, but she will mourn him as her most distinguished benefactor. He has often been foremost in schemes of charitable effort, and it is to him, more than to any other man, that the prosperous condition of the Salem Athenaeum and the Essex Institute, is owing.

He has bestowed liberally of his own means to the place of his birth as well as to his adopted city, and as the almoner of others, Plummer Hall, with its invaluable collections, now stands in its midst its pride and ornament. His mind had that strength and activity which would have eminently fitted him for the career of a statesman, but he chose the more congenial and placid sphere of literary recreation and investigation. He was a contributor to the North American Review in the days of its greatest reputation, and his published miscellanies are more extensive than is generally known. He began his active career about the beginning of the century and was in the Massachusetts Senate during the war of 1812 and some years before it commenced. In 1815 he succeeded Judge Holden of Danvers as Judge of Probate, for Essex County, and held the office 38 years. Through this period and during the remainder of his life, his time was mainly devoted to those scientific and literary pursuits to which he was so naturally inclined. In familiar intercourse, Judge White was distinguished for that modesty which generally accompanies true merit, and no one could have even a casual acquaintance with him and not go away with the impression of having come in contact with a superior mind. His manners were urbane and dignified, yet gentle and condescending, and the most humble could always feel at ease in his presence.

In the long and honorable roll of names of eminent men for which Salem has been celebrated, we think there can no one be found who has stood so long and so high for honor and influence among his contemporaries, as has Judge White. That his name will ever stand among the brightest in that roll, we do not doubt. A character like his, is no private or family property but belongs to the country. It seems eminently proper that one who has enjoyed long and intimate relations with him, and who is himself distinguished for literary and historical research, should be his biographer. To him it would be a labor of love as well as the call to a responsible public duty.

## George Peabody.

We publish the following letter, from this distinguished gentleman, which has appeared in the Boston papers, as it gives his views of the effect of Secession upon the credit of both fractions of the present Union. It will be seen that he was not the writer of the letter attributed to him, which we published last February. There can be no doubt of the patriotism of Mr. Peabody. He is a lover of the whole country, and desires to have the stars and stripes as the protecting emblem of every portion of it. His business relations and social friendships reach to every State in the Union. His powerful aid has been always given to support the national credit, as well as that of individual States, so that the opinions he may express, both from his position and his good judgment, come to us with the weight of authority. The letter is written in the vigorous style and with the directness of purpose so characteristic of all his correspondence and presents powerful reasons for making every effort for the preservation of the Union of the States.

LONDON, March 8, 1861.

My Dear Sir:—You call my attention to a letter written from London—extensively published in the large cities, and in the New York Evening Post among other papers, of which my name has been mentioned as the author. It states that, should concession be made to the South, and present difficulties be settled by compromise, our national credit abroad would be ruined, &c. The writer is unknown to me. If I had written on the subject, my remarks would have been the reverse of those quoted. The anticipation of a bloody conflict between the North and the South has already destroyed confidence in the United States Government stocks and many of the State securities, and millions have, within a few months, been sent home for a market in consequence. It is only by concession or the part of the Northern States, and a compromise which would secure the best feelings of the Border States towards the North and West, that we can reinstate our credit abroad. I pray that the efforts making by the patriotic Crittenden, and the noble sister Border States, are now making for conciliation and the Union, may prove successful; but if, contrary to my hopes and expectations, it should prove otherwise, and those States join the South, *even under amicable arrangements*, the constant fear of war between the two sections would almost entirely destroy the credit of both the Northern and Southern Confederacies in Europe. What is still more important, the *prestige* which has heretofore emblazoned the arms of our Union will have disappeared, and the pride of country, which has been a source of so much gratification to Americans in foreign society, will attend them no more. Spain, or any second rate power, may insult the stars and stripes (if any are left) with impunity. Napoleon III. may establish despotic governments, and Lord Palmerston Protectorates, or even Monarchies, in Mexico and South America, the "Monroe doctrine" to the contrary notwithstanding. May Providence protect our country from such calamities and mortification.

Very truly yours,  
GEORGE PEABODY.

## Sunday Services.

Last Sunday, at the Old South Church, Rev. Mr. Murray preached for the last time under his engagement to supply the pulpit. In the morning, he preached from the words:

"For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that he should walk in them."

In the afternoon, Mr. M. discoursed upon "Sympathy."

At the Unitarian Church, Rev. Mr. Wheeler, it being Easter Sunday, preached a sermon in the forenoon, on the Resurrection; and in the afternoon, on the necessity of temptation to bring out the Christian virtue of resistance.—His text was, "Count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations."

At the Universalist Church, Rev. Mr. Clark of Somerville preached.

Rev. Mr. Richards, of Lynn, preached at the Baptist Church. Rev. Mr. Best closed his labors at the Methodist Episcopal Church. It is now a time of unusual religious interest there, and the meetings are numerous and very fully attended. Mr. Best's departure from among us will be deeply regretted, as he is very much esteemed for his piety, energy of character and faithful devotion to the best interests of his people.

THE HIGH SCHOOL.—We have received several notices on the subject of the doings of the town, last week, all of them condemnatory and calculated to irritate rather than convince.—For this reason we decline their publication, remembering that every man has a clear right to his opinion on this, as on any other subject, without interference from others. Let all friends of the school (and we number among these many who voted last week in the majority) lend their aid to the school as it is, by encouragement to the teacher, by the influence of home-training on the part of parents and by the absence of fault-finding without reason and without investigation, and the school will soon work itself into public favor, although its usefulness may at present be circumscribed.

THE HORSE RAILROAD.—It will be seen by referring to the advertising notice of the Selectmen, that a day has been appointed to consider the location of this road. Salem makes the location on her territory next week, where much the larger part of the track is to be laid. The small portion to be located in South Danvers is through a wide street the whole distance. The general impression appears to be that the road will be open for travel on the first of July. We see no reason why it may not be opened in a much shorter time, if the cars can be procured.

APRIL FOOLS' DAY.—Last Monday was strictly observed by the boys in trying to make fools of each other. The first of April, commonly called "All Fools Day," has been observed in England very many years and its antiquity is not known. It must be a very ancient institution. The only mention of it in the bible occurs in the tenth chapter of Esther, from the 4th verse to the end. From this account it does not plainly appear whether the custom is of Hebrew or Syrian origin.

JURORS TO THE SUPREME COURT.—This Court will be held in Salem, on the 16th of the present month. Messrs. Rufus H. Brown and Caleb W. Osborn of this town are drawn as Jurors. As this is their first offense, we trust they will be let off without a very long imprisonment. Mr. Brown will probably be on the first jury and Mr. Osborn on the second, as the division of names is made alphabetically.

## Juvenile Entertainment.

The class of Youths and Misses, under the direction of their talented Teacher, Mr. J. B. Watts, gave one of their entertaining concerts at the hall of the Peabody Institute, last Thursday evening, before a large and respectable audience. Master Carr presided at the piano-forte, with credit to himself as well as his instructor (Mr. Watts). He was occasionally assisted by Miss Rogers of Marblehead. The pieces, to the number of about ninety, sung the exception of Part Three, to an attentive and delighted audience.

Morning Song, Chorus; The Blackbird, Class and Chorus; Come and see me, by four Girls; Summer, by the boys; Nothing else to do, song by Miss Pingree; Wishes, class and chorus; Dip, boys, dip the ears, class of boys; Time to Walk, class and chorus; Little Charley went a Fishing, by Master Frye; Children, Go—a performance by a bevy of Little Urchins.

"Days of Seventy-Six," Continental Song and chorus, by an "awkward squad" of boys, dressed in anything they could lay their hands on, we should judge, with Captain and drummer, the former flourishing a tin cutlass with quite a soldier-like air. Their "ready, aim, fire," brought down the house—as well as themselves.

We all love one another, class and chorus; O sing this song, sung by the girls and whistled by the boys, with clapping of hands; The Captain, song by Miss Carr; The Summer now is here, class and chorus; Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm, by a class of boys; I would not Marry a Shoemaker, by Miss Roberts, not quite 3 years old, and repeated after the applause had subsided.

"Mr. Finnegan—A real old Irish Song," by two boys in character. One had on a long tailed blue coat, the skirts of which swept the floor, and he carried a shillalah in his hand. His companion looked worse still. It was well, and was one of the best things of the evening's entertainment.

Welcome Home, class and chorus; The Scientific Frog, class of boys, accompanied with croakings like frogs, and ending with frog performances.

The Merry Harvest, chorus; The Medley, by a class of girls, twenty different tunes; Cheerfulness, chorus; Matrimonial Sweets, by two Misses; Grandma's Advice, by Miss Wilson.

Part third was appropriated by a class of juvenile Ethiopians from Marblehead, with tamborine, triangles, banjo, violin and bones. They certainly done themselves great credit in their style of music, and will even vie with the Campbells in their performances, and speak well for the musical genius of their trainer, Mr. Watts. They sang some of the highest class of negro melodies, such as Dixie's Land, and Balm of Gilead, and concluded with a comic farce of "Taking a Miniature."

As we have not the room to describe the last piece, and as we learn that Mr. Watts will be obliged, in order to satisfy the community, to repeat this admirable concert, we shall let those who did not witness it, go and see for themselves—and they will undoubtedly pronounce it, as we did, excellent.

Mr. Watts will give a Concert on the afternoon and evening of Fast Day, at Mechanic Hall, Salem.

## Presentation of a Cradle.

Among the many instances of presentations to public benefactors, and rewards bestowed for private merit, the recent presentation in this town, of a serviceable CRADLE, to a worthy couple who had occasion for the use of this interesting article of furniture, is one of the most novel that has come to our knowledge. Several years ago, the donor in this case, who is a mutual friend of the principal parties, in a manner more jocose than earnest, agreed to present them with this article of household goods whenever it was wanted. The promise thus rashly made, the patriarchal husband who is keen at a bargain, insisted upon having performed. "Coming events cast their shadows before," but in this case the event shadowed forth, did not occur until as many years as the Israelitish Jacob served in winning the beautiful Rachel. But when it came, the donor was very early notified of the new joy which cheered the expectant household, and he hastened to perform his part of the contract.

The cradle was procured, and we have had the pleasure of seeing it. It is neatly made of willow, and may be after the pattern of the one occupied by the infant Moses, when he was found at the river's bank by Pharaoh. The presentation ceremonies are said to have been very interesting, the little new-come performing an important part, and everything passed off most satisfactorily to all concerned. We learn that there is an elaborate inscription on the cradle, giving the history of the whole affair, which we would willingly publish, if requested to do so by the proprietor.

ESSEX COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.—This Association, of which Mr. L. P. Brickett, of Lynn, is Recording Secretary, holds a meeting at Beverly, at the Town Hall, on Friday and Saturday of this week. Lectures will be delivered by Rev. Dr. Haven of Malden, Rev. Mr. Cathrop of Marblehead, and Wm. T. Adams, Esq. of Boston.

The following questions are proposed for consideration, and the members of the Association are requested to come to the meeting prepared for their discussion:—

1. Should the Ancient and Foreign Languages be optional or required studies in our High School courses?
2. To what extent, and in what way, should Physical Exercises be introduced into our Schools?
3. What general exercises are useful in Schools, and what are the best methods of conducting them?

EASTERN RAILROAD.—Summer Arrangement. On Monday last, the summer arrangement of the trains on the Eastern railroad commenced. Trains will run between Salem and Boston as follows:

Salem for Boston at 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, a.m. 1, 2, 3, 5, 30, 7, 15 p.m.  
Boston for Salem at 7:30, 8:40, 10:30, a.m.—12:15, 2:30, 3, 4, 5, 6:10, 7:15, and 10:15 p.m.

THE NEW COLLECTOR of Salem Mr. Phillips, entered upon the duties of his office Monday.

## The Peabody Library.

Mr. BROWNE.—The Librarian of this Institution calls attention to the condition of the books in the Library, representing some of them to be in a sad state of dilapidation. Permit a reader in confirming this statement, to make a few supplemental remarks relative to the volume, and somewhat more in detail. If a bull were to undertake to read Bulwer, the author, no doubt, would fare a great deal worse than he has; as it is, he shows considerable marks of handling. Cooper, also, is a little loose and needs some cooping. Mrs. Hall is partly hauled to pieces, and is fast losing her identity. Dickens has had the Dickens raised with him. Taylor wants some tailoring, and there is hope for Hope. He can be rebound.—Sparks has the appearance of having been in a shower of sparks, while Trail looks as though a tribe of savages had followed one across her pages. Hogg has evidently been kept in a sty. Ware does not exhibit much wear, neither does Young look very old. Bacon has been favored and is not at all greasy; neither is Lardner.—Considering the numbers who read Reid and Reade, they hold their own remarkably. Porter, judging from appearances, is frequently taken. Readers are slow to take Swift, consequently he looks well. Many readers stow Stowe in their pockets and carry her off, but she is used to traveling and bears it nobly.—Story is pursued a good deal, but he is yet in good order. Walker does not seem to travel much, and White is not discolored. Sleeper is in a good state of preservation, though his naps on the shelves are often disturbed. Wright is all right, and so would be Wood, only he happens to be more entertaining. Nobody has felt of Felt to ascertain his condition. Readers apparently, do not consider Grote worth a groat, and he is not much molested, but they often borrow Burrow, I should think. How it happens that Howitt wears so well, is singular.—He is a very popular author. Tooke shows no signs of being taken, and About does not appear to go about a great deal; if he does, he is uncommonly well treated. Stone, in spite of his name does not present a very hard appearance, and as for Flint I have never seen him in.

Mrs. Gore is much of a goer, but as to her circumstances, I am not prepared to speak.—There are quite a number of black Smiths in the Library. Perhaps Rank is not much read.—Paine does not seem to have suffered much, but Little has a little, and, finally, More is not more worn than the two last named. Farther, I have not investigated.

I take this opportunity to impart a piece of my mind in closing this piece, and that is to remark, that it is very injurious to one's peace of mind, to take down an interesting-looking book from the shelves, and upon examination, to discover an hiatus in the volume, say from the 5th to the 45th page, and that one commencing and continuing, perhaps, in the following exciting fashion:

"I crept cautiously along on his hands and knees, through the dense growth of bushes with which the swamp in that quarter abounded, avoiding with inimitable dexterity the dry branches that lay scattered about, for the snapping of a single one might have betrayed his position to his malignant foe, till he had arrived within about one hundred yards of his unconscious enemy. The tory was seated under a juniper tree, against which his rifle leaned, and was puffing vigorously at a pipe which he took from his mouth occasionally, for the purpose of applying thereto, the neck of a black bottle of a goodly size, which stood upright on the ground beside him. After commending himself to Providence, our partisan raised his weapon, took deliberate aim and fired. The tory straightened out, and lay with his face underneath, perfectly motionless. With a few rapid bounds, our hero reached his victim's side, but stood over him with his scalping knife in his hand, prepared for any emergency, for, after all, the tory might be shamming death, but in reality only slightly killed, and watching a favorable opportunity to spring upon him."

The partisan waited an hour or so, but seeing that his enemy did not move, he turned him over and found that his unerring rifle had faithfully done his business.

The tall had gone directly through the outlaw's skull, and had killed him dead!

The ranger immediately took possession of the slain tory's rifle, not forgetting his pipe and bottle!

At this stage of the affair, the reader finds, perhaps, another gap of about a dozen pages, before he can go on with the absorbing tale. But as Job says, "no more at present."

A READER.

DANVERS.—Officers of Holten Division No. 168 S. of T. for the next quarter.

J. P. Margeson, W. P.; Thomas Barnett, W. A.; Charles F. Sleeper, R. S.; M. L. Colburn, A. R. S.; E. F. Putnam, F. S.; N. T. Putnam, T.; D. W. Wheelright, C.; John Adams, A. C.; Lewis Batson, I. S.; T. C. Everett, O. S.; John Berry, Chaplain; A. R. Sanborn, P. W. P.; E. Hayward, Chorister; James Inman, Asst. Chor.; Benj. Ober, Organist. It was voted to hold the next regular meeting for the purpose of installing officers on Thursday (Fast Day) afternoon at 2 o'clock.

In the evening, the Division will have a levee and promenade concert, at Gothic Hall, commencing at 7 o'clock. Upton's full quadrille band, from Salem, will furnish the music.

WENHAM.—The town officers elected in March are as follows:

Moderator, Rufus A. Dodge.  
Town Clerk, B. C. Putnam.  
Selectman and Assessors—Samuel Porter, Wm. Moulton, John Gentile.  
Constables—Joseph Bickford, Amos F. Hobbs School Committee—D. J. L. Robinson, for 3 years.

GRAND SACKED CONCERT.—At a concert given at Gothic Hall, Danvers, on Sunday evening last, by the Universalist Choir, under the direction of Mr. Horne, Martha S. P. Story, of Essex, a child three and a half years old and a great musical prodigy, performed on a melodeon with great effect to a large audience. The child is so small in stature, that she is obliged to sit on her mother's knee while performing—the parent operating the treading in the meanwhile.

## School Committee.

This board held a meeting on Thursday last and organized for the year by the choice of Thomas M. Stimpson, Esq. for Chairman, and Nathan H. Poor, Clerk.

The following sub-committees were chosen to have charge of the several Schools connected with their names:

To Messrs. Keely, Poole and Wheeler, were assigned the schools in the Wallis, Bowditch and Felton Districts.

To Messrs. Stimpson, Perkins and Merrill, the schools in Center, Rockville, Locustdale, West and Santaqua Districts.

The Peabody High School, to the whole Committee.

VOTED.—That the examination of candidates for admission to the High School, be postponed until it can be ascertained whether the number of scholars in the school will admit of further addition.

Mr. Wm. L. Thompson was approved and re-elected as Principal of the Peabody High School.

The Meeting was adjourned to next Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of the approval of teachers and the examination of such as have not been before approved by the Committee. Prudential Committees will please report to some member of the Committee, the names of teachers they have appointed, and if any such have not a certificate of approval, present them on that day for examination.

PROFANITY.—Are our citizens aware of the extent to which the vice of profanity prevails among the youth of our community? If they are, it is criminal in them not to use their utmost endeavors, by persuasion and command, to state this debasing habit. Our teachers are aware of its prevalence and they do what they can to prevent it. They can do much, but they need the co-operation of parents and the general public, to effect the reform. How long must the moral sense of the community be outraged by hearing swelling oaths from the polluted lips of youth and even childhood? We trust that this gentle reminder will call the attention of parents and others to the best methods of rebuking this loathsome but growing vice. We have reason to believe that it exists in many families where it would least be expected, but unknown to the parents. Let the latter then be the more watchful.

From the Music Rooms of D. B. Brooks & Bro., we have received the new song, "So long as my Darling loves me," composed by M. W. Balfe and published by Oliver Ditson & Co. Also the Nay-Ang Schottische, by Ferdinand Burger, and published by Horace Waters, New York. At the Music counters of the Messrs Brooks, may be found a very large and choice collection of Music, both new and popular. They also order Music daily, and send to any part of the country free of postage.

They are agents for the celebrated Pianos of Hallett, Davis, & Co., several of which they have sold in this town; also the Melodeons of Mason & Hamlin, which they will sell lower than can be bought in Boston. Musical instruments of all kinds rented. 201 Essex and 6 Central St.

FRYE'S VEGETABLE PAIN CURE.—We have had enough of "Pain Killers" which in their operation, well nigh kill the patient, but here we have a new remedy which cures and does not kill. This specific has a wonderful effect in its operation when applied according to the directions. For all the pains induced by rheumatism, Colds, Head-aches and other ills our flesh is heir to, it operates like a charm, and the effects are generally of a permanent nature. Try it.

PORK.—Mr. P. R. Basford, has pigs of the Chester breed, six months old, that are estimated to weigh 1200 lbs. He also has 3 hogs from imported stock, 20 months old, that are estimated by good judges to weigh 1600. Also one Stickey Suffolk Sow. Five of the above are breeding sows. He has also a Durham cow that is estimated to weigh 1800, and a heifer not two years old that is estimated at 1000 lbs.

BANK DIVIDENDS.—Danvers Bank and Warren Bank in this town, have declared a semi-annual dividend of four per cent.

The banks in Salem have declared dividends as follows:

Atlantic 3 1-2; Commercial 3 1-2; Exchange 3 3-8; Merchants 3; Mercantile 3; Naumkeag 3; Salem 3.

LYNN.—Laighton Bank 3 1-2; Mechanics, and City Bank 4; Mechanics Fire and Marine Insurance Co. 6 per cent.

The appointments to office in Salem, made thus far, gives general satisfaction. Mr. Phillips, the new Collector, is admirably adapted by his ability and business experience to the position he will hold; and Mr. Dalton, the new Naval Officer, possesses those practical talents and that energy of character which are everywhere invaluable.—Observer.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The April number of this sterling monthly is received. The first paper is a beautiful essay by Higginson on April Days. The Professor's Story, and Two or Three Troubles, are concluded. Among other articles are Cities and Parks; Reign of King Cotton; Glimpses of Garibaldi; and others. Messrs Ticknor & Fields are determined to advance to a yet higher position the character and reputation of their excellent Magazine. Among the contributors to the May number, will be Miss Martineau, Mrs. Stowe, and the popular English writer of the articles "Concerning," &c.

THE LAW ON SCHOOL ASSISTANTS.—On reference to the new General Statutes, it appears that it is obligatory on School Committees to provide an assistant in all cases where there are more than fifty scholars, unless otherwise ordered by the town at a meeting called for that purpose. The only way this provision can be evaded, is to reduce such school to a number below fifty.

THE Essex County Sons of Temperance Convention will hold its quarterly meeting in Danvers on Thursday, (Fast Day) commencing at ten o'clock in the morning.

## BURLEIGH, of the Boston Journal, writes:—

"In the Fulton street prayer meeting quite an interesting meeting was held. Monday is usually quite a high day. A large number of ministers are usually present. Some minister usually presides, and a meeting of great spirit is generally expected. On last Monday an unusually tall man with a Western face made several attempts to get the floor, and at last succeeded. He said he came from Indiana; that he was so near Kentucky that the people were one; they had a common interest; had intermarried; and a blow struck at one was a blow at the other. He spoke of the terror that the people on both sides of the Ohio had of civil war. And so agitated, alarmed and oppressed were they that they all turned to God, and with help they thought that God alone could common consent allowed that God alone could help. The result has been that a great revival has taken place; five hundred persons have been converted. Nearly all the merchants and men of position have turned to the Lord. All business on the Sabbath is suspended. The town, Evansville, was noted as the one at which all the Sunday boats loaded, and the day was not at all kept. But no merchant will send on board any merchandise on the Lord's day, and the boats lay over till Monday. This man said he was convert of about three months' standing. He had all the Western fervor that rises at times to true eloquence. He spoke fifteen minutes, but held the house in breathless silence, broken only by sobs, while almost every face was covered with tears. It was a thrilling scene, and one long to be remembered."

THE HORSE RAILROAD.—The proposed Horse Railroad between Salem and South Danvers will greatly promote the convenience of the citizens of both places, and we are happy to believe that the project is in such hands that its prompt execution is secured. A hearing in regard to the proposed location of the track in Salem through Boston and Essex streets is advertised by the Mayor and Aldermen for the 10th of April. We see no reason why this route should meet with any serious objections. It is suggested that some portions of Essex street are narrow for such a purpose, but doubtless even the narrowest portion being that between North and Washington streets, will be found wide enough to accommodate the track. The extension of the Horse Railroad and of the travelling public generally. The passages on the roads will be less frequent than on roads through streets in Boston which, in respect to the amount of travel therein, are relatively narrower than any portion of Essex street.

The track, we understand, will be a single one, with long turnouts at convenient places, say on Essex street above Backford, and on Boston street in the plain where the great stands. The extension of the track to the lower end of Essex street, will greatly accommodate way passengers.—Salem Observer.

The Boston Saturday Evening Gazette says, that "in Connecticut the number of infant baptisms averages three to each Congregational Church, while in the Dutch Reformed Church, they average about eight." By this statement we should think that the Congregational Church needs to be reformed, before it can beat the Dutch.

POISON ON THE WALLS.—We see much said lately about the poisonous nature of the colors on room-paper, and Dr. Hayes cautions the public against the green colors. We have seen an article also, complaining of ill effects to health, of yellow wash on the walls of rooms. We see no reason why yellow ochre should injure health, although its color may suggest thoughts of the small-pox signal.

SUPERIOR COURT.—Judge Lord closed the March term of the Court recently, having disposed of every case in the docket that was ready for consideration. He has won "golden opinions" in this country by the wide knowledge he has exhibited of the principles and the facts of the law, and the clearness, precision, and felicity, with which he states and applies them in the trial of cases—the facility with which he comprehends the substantive matter in a controversy, and the tenacity with which he holds the parties to the points in issue—and the little occasion he gives to question his impartiality.—Worcester Palladium.

THE LEVANT.—By way of Honolulu further intelligence is received concerning the missing sloop-of-war Levant. The Honolulu Advertiser says it was believed, from Capt. Hunt's intention as to his course, and the severe gales of October 3 to 15 or 20, in which whaling barques, ships and the brig Consort suffered more or less damage, that the Levant had met with serious disaster, which had proved fatal to the ship and to all on board.

LIGHT HOUSES.—The Seacoast is putting out all the lights on the Gulf coast, showing plainly that they love darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil.

FINE JEWELRY AT LOW PRICES.—We would call attention to the advertisement of B. F. STEVENS, in another column, showing a rare chance to get a good bargain.

## ITEMS.

The census shows that there are still eight slaves in New Jersey, who refuse to avail themselves of the privileges of emancipation.

Father Taylor, probably the oldest Methodist minister in the country, died in Portland, 29th ult., at the advanced age of ninety-three years.

A bride has been invented in France with which a runaway horse's nostrils are suddenly closed—an effectual method, it is said, to stop the animal.

A dispatch from "Perley," in the Journal, says—"Numerous Massachusetts Postmasters have been appointed, but their names will not be announced until after the meeting of the Congressional delegation next week."

A witty fellow slipped down on an icy pavement. While sitting, he muttered, "I have no desire to see the town turned down, but I sincerely wish the streets were laid in ashes."

The Washington Star says that the cause of secession must soon have aid or it will perish. The Louisville Journal is "half disposed to throw it a rope."

In the fight between the United States and the Macedonians, when the mizzen mast of the latter went by the board, hearing a sailor say to his comrade, "Jack, we've made a big of her," Decatur remarked, "Take good aim, Jack, and she will soon be a sloop."

A prudent man advised his servant to put by his money for a rainy day. In a few weeks the master inquired how much of his wages he had saved. "Faith, none at all," said he; "it rained yesterday, and it will rain."

It is said that Caleb Cushing receives a fee of \$200,000 for his services in behalf of Mrs. Gaines. The Newburyport Herald suggests since he has been so successful in behalf of Mrs. Gaines, she had better retain him as a life counsellor. She is only 56, which is five years short of his age.



Strict personal attention to his profession  
 in the interest of public favor. \_\_\_\_\_ may 23--tf  
 GEORGE E. MEACOM,  
 Dealer in  
 GUNS & MEDICINES,  
 & Toilet Articles, &c.,  
 MAIN ST. 126  
 Danvers Bank South Danvers







# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1861.

NO. 19.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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**Book & Job Printing**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

### Cards.

**MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,**  
MUSIC TEACHER.  
For terms, please inquire at  
No. 14 Hotten Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,  
SOUTH DANVERS.  
February 6, 1861.

### REMOVAL.

**DR. D. C. PERKINS**  
Has removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main street, South Danvers,  
OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.  
nov28

**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 Essex Street, Salem.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
Jan 4-ly

**B. C. PERKINS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

**J. J. HEYLINBERG,**  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
ja 2 No. 24 Main street.

**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
DENTIST,  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

**W. L. BOWDOIN,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
No. 308 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.  
Jan 11-ly

**F. POOLE,**  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holbeck, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Hockingham, Exeter.  
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

**WILLIAM BLANEY,**  
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,  
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger.  
GROVE STREET.  
WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.  
much6-11

**NEWMAN & SYMONDS,**  
DEALERS IN  
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,  
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,  
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,  
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church  
SAM'L. NEWMAN. NAT'L. SYMONDS.

**S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,**  
DEALERS IN  
Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-  
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,  
Oil, and Window Glass.  
No 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,  
febl3 SALEM, MASS.

**HENRY L. WHIDDEN,**  
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND,**  
PAINTERS,  
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS  
88 Main st., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.  
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage  
solicited.  
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

## Original Poetry.

### A BACHELOR'S EPISTLE.

I cannot, cannot do it, Cad,  
Nor would you think me wise  
To write a sonnet on your nose,  
Or rave about your eyes.

To flatter, is so easy, Cad;  
Fine compliments are cheap,  
And every fop may make a vow  
He does not mean to keep.

The poetry of love and flowers  
And moonlight has its day;  
But though you scarce would notice it,  
My hair is turning gray.

I cannot, cannot do it, Cad;  
I would not if I could  
Write praises of your beauty, Cad,—  
Enough, that you are good.

Enough that you are honest, Cad,  
And say just what you mean;  
Plain truth is better than a lie,  
Although its edge be keen.

What worth are all the pretty things  
The dreaming poets say?  
The years pass on, and poor Romance  
Sits weeping by the way.

Leave sentiment to silly girls,  
Day-dreams to headless youth,  
And let us take life as it is,  
Be friends, and speak the truth.

There may be sunny by-ways, Cad,  
And shaded walks, for aye,  
But much the dust, and few the flowers  
Upon life's great highway.

But at this 'tis rather late  
For people to complain,  
Because their flowers wilt in the sun,  
Or drizzle in the rain.

Flash colors fade; the fast remain;  
An oak fears not the wind,  
And Father Time they paint so grim,  
Is sometimes very kind.

Earth may not be the paradise  
We pictured in our dreams,  
Yet life when looked at truly, Cad,  
Is better than it seems.

The quiet pleasures are the best,  
True love from friendship flows,  
And the best poetry, mayhap,  
You'll read in plainest prose.

Let's leave the folly, so to keep  
The freshness of our youth,  
And let us still be friends, Cad,  
Good friends, and speak the truth.

BARNEY.

## Tales and Sketches.

### A FLEET MARRIAGE.

BY AN IRISHMAN.

Lady C. was a beautiful woman; but Lady C. was an extravagant woman. She was still single, though past extreme youth. Like most pretty females, she had looked too highly, and estimated her own loveliness too dearly, and now she refused to believe that she was not as charming as ever. So no wonder she still remained unmarried.

Lady C. had about five thousand pounds in the world. She owed about forty thousand pounds; so, with all her wit and beauty, she got into the Fleet prison, and was likely to remain there.

Now, in the time I speak of, every lady had her head dressed by a barber; and the barber of the Fleet was the handsomest barber of the city of London.

Pat Philan was a great admirer of the fair sex; and where's the wonder? Sure, Pat was an Irishman. It was one very fine morning, when Philan was dressing her captivating head, that her ladyship took it into her mind to talk to him; and Pat was well pleased, for Lady C.'s teeth were the very whitest, and her smile the brightest, in all the world.

"Niver a bit, your honor's ladyship," says he, "And you wouldn't like to be married?"

"Would a duck swim?"

"Is there any one you'd prefer?"

"Maybe, madam," says he, "you never heard of Kathleen O'Kelly, down beyond Doneralee?"

Her father's cousin to O'Donoghue, who's own steward to Mr. Murphy, the under-agent to my Lord Kingston, and—

"Hush," says she. "Sure I don't want to know who she is. But would she have you if you asked her?"

"Ah, thin, I only wish I'd be after thyring that same."

"And why don't you?"

"Sure, I'm too poor."

And Philan heaved a sigh.

"Would you like to be rich?"

"Does a dog bark?"

"If I make you rich, will you do as I tell you?"

"Mille-murthers! your honor, don't be tantalizing a poor boy."

going her ladyship most desperately.

"But remember Kathleen O'Kelly. With the money I'll give you, you may go and marry her."

"That's true," says he. "But thin," there's the bigamy."

"I'll never appear against you," says her ladyship. "Only remember, you must take an oath never to call me your wife after to-morrow, and never go to telling the story."

"Niver a word I'll say."

"Well, then, says she, "there's ten pounds. Go and buy a license, and leave the rest to me."

And then she explained to him where he was to go, and when he was to come, and all that. The next day Pat was true to his appointment, and found two gentlemen with her ladyship.

"Have you got the license?" says she.

"Here it is, my lady," said he; and he gave it to her.

She handed it to one of the gentlemen, who viewed it attentively. Then, calling in her two servants, she turned to the gentleman who was reading.

And sure enough, in ten minutes Patrick Philan was the husband, the legal husband of the lovely Lady C.

"That will do," says she to her husband, as he gave her a hearty kiss, "that will do. Now, sir, give me my marriage certificate."

The old gentleman did so, and, bowing respectfully to the five pound note she gave him, he retired with his clerk; for, sure enough, I forgot to tell you he was a parson.

"Go and bring me the warden," says my lady to one of her servants.

"Yes, my lady," says she; and presently the warden appeared.

"Will you be good enough," said Lady C., in a voice that would call a bird off a tree, "will you be good enough to send and bring me a coach?" I wish to leave this prison immediately."

"Your ladyship forgets," replied he, "that you must pay forty thousand pounds before I can let you go."

"I am a married woman. You can detain my husband, but not me."

And she smiled at Philan, who began rather to dislike the appearance of things.

"Pardon me, my lady, it is well known you are single."

"I tell you I am married."

"Where's your husband?"

"There, sir!" and she pointed to the astonished barber. "There he stands. Here is my marriage certificate, which you can peruse at your leisure. My servants yonder were witnesses of the ceremony. Now detain me, sir, at your peril."

The warden was dumfounded, and no wonder. Poor Philan would have spoken, but neither party would let him. The lawyer below was consulted. The result was evident. In half an hour, Lady C. was free, and Pat Philan, her legitimate husband, a prisoner for debt to the amount of forty thousand pounds.

Well, sir, for some time Pat thought he was in a dream, and the creditors thought they were still worse. On the following day, they had a meeting and, finding how they had been tricked, swore that they'd detain Pat forever. But, as they well knew, he had nothing, and wouldn't feel much shame in going through the insolvent court; and they made the best of a bad bargain, and let him go.

Well, you must know, about a week after this, Pat Philan received a letter, and took it over to one Pat Ryan, a fruit seller, to decipher it for him. It ran thus:

"Go to Doneralee and marry Kathleen O'Kelly. The instant the knot is tied I'll fulfill my promise of making you comfortable for life."

But as you value your life and liberty, never breathe a syllable of what has passed. The money will be paid you directly, if you inclose me your marriage certificate. I send you fifty pounds for present expenses.

O, happy Paddy! Didn't he start next day for Cork, didn't he then marry Kathleen and touch a thousand pounds? And what is more, he took a cottage, not a hundred miles from Bruffin, in the county of Limerick, and i'faith, he forgot his wife entirely, and never told any one but myself, under the promise of secrecy, the story of his Fleet Marriage.

STORY OF A STRAYED CHILD.

Late last autumn a farmer living near the Adirondacks, in New York state, went out to cut timber on the mountains, in a remote and solitary locality. He took his son along with him, a little boy about four years of age. After being employed a short time, he missed his child, who had been amusing himself in chasing a kid which he found on the hill, and he became alarmed lest he should have fallen into one of the ravines, or stumbled over some of the rocks or precipices with which the place abounds. No trace of the boy, however, could be found. In vain did he call upon his name, but no answer was returned. The anxiety of the father led him from place to place with the utmost rapidity, sometimes finding the print of his little son's feet on the leaves, but he never dreamed of crossing a deep gorge which runs on the south side of the locality above alluded to, down the steep and rocky mountain to the margin of the Hudson. Over this gorge he conceived it impossible for a child to make its way. In the evening he found means to send to the settlement an account of the circumstances, and several humane persons, accompanied by the distracted mother, came to aid his search for the poor child in this wild and rocky region. One of them happened to cross over the gorge alluded to, perceived there the impressions of the boy's footsteps, and these were occasionally traced all the way down to the margin of the

Hudson, where they lost all trace of the unfortunate little wanderer, and were filled with the most painful apprehensions that he must have been carried off by the stream.

Going along its banks, and crossing ravines and steep, which they conceived it almost impossible the child could have passed and climbed, they again found the prints of his naked feet on the soft sand of a small rivulet; and, by applying a measure which they had taken of the former impressions, they found it exactly to correspond. They were therefore induced still to go forward, though they had now proceeded upwards of four miles from the place of their setting out, and they continued for about the space of another mile, accompanied by the anxious father and mother, without finding any further traces of the boy. Night was coming down on the forest; and as the search had now continued eleven hours, over a rugged space of five miles, they thought of retracing their steps in despair—the distracted mother tearing her hair, and starting at every white stone, signifying to herself the spectre of the torn corpse of her son, at the bottom of every cliff or stream which they passed. At this time, one of the party who had been before the rest, on looking into the Hudson, found a handkerchief resting on a stone in the channel of the river, which was recognized as belonging to the child, and now there was little doubt that he would be found drowned near this place in the stream. He called the rest of the party to approach; when a little further down the bank, he perceived the boy with his feet in the water, his head resting on a stone, in a quiet sleep. "Jonny! Jonny!" cried the trembling father, "are you alive?" The little pilgrim, lifting his head from his rocky pillow, exclaimed, "O father! is it you? Why didn't you come to help me catch the little kid?" The little fellow's cap was filled with pebbles, with which he had pursued the kid from rock to rock, from hill to hill, and through the ravines for upwards of five miles, barefooted, over one of the most rugged tracks in the State, and had been for twelve hours without tasting a morsel of food. The sudden joy of the mother had nearly cost her life, but the young wanderer was found to have suffered no injury from his long peregrination.

THE EFFECT OF TEMPERATURE AND CLIMATE ON CONSUMPTIVES.

The question whether a warm, cool, or cold climate is most conducive to the recovery of consumptives, has been much discussed in medical journals. The experience of the medical profession is very discordant on this subject. For a long time it has been the custom of physicians in our Middle and Northern States to advise their patients to go South. But as they almost invariably died, experience seemed to be against the plan. It is to be noticed, however, that, in at least nine cases out of ten, the patients were incurable before the advice to remove to a milder climate was given; so that, really, the result proves nothing for or against the practice.

Recently, some of the medical journals have proposed, in view of the fact that consumptives do not recover by merely going to a milder latitude, sending them to the cold regions of the North. Even Quebec, and the country still north of it, has been named as worthy of a trial.

It seems to me that physicians, in recommending either a warm or a cold climate, look at the subject entirely through the spectacles of a false medical education. They seem to be looking after something specifically curative in some certain locality, as they are accustomed to regard drug-medicines as having specific virtues in certain forms of disease. But as all virtue lies in the living system, and all the curative power in the universe resides in the inherent powers of the constitution, temperature and climate, like air, exercise, food, water, etc., can only supply one of the proper materials and conditions for the uses of the living organism.

And as consumption is essentially a disease of deficient respiration, it is obvious that whatever, in the matter of temperature and climate, will supply the most favorable circumstances for free respiration, must, other circumstances being equal, be the best for the consumptive invalid.

Hence we are led to the conclusion that a pure atmosphere is of the first importance; and as the muscular system and respiratory function are invigorated by a cool and relaxed by a very warm climate, it follows necessarily that a climate so cool as a patient can bear without actual discomfort is to be preferred. The patient requires to be much in the open air. Nothing is more dangerous to consumptives than the practice of keeping much within doors. Nor should rains, winds, or snows prevent frequent exercise of some kind—walking, riding, calisthenics or gymnastics—in the open air.

Invalids who are so feeble as to be unable to exercise vigorously will be most unquestionably more comfortable in the mild climate of Florida, Texas, Madeira, or the Bermudas; but, unfortunately, such cases are generally incurable in any place. Those who have a slight affection of the lungs, and whose chief trouble is torpor or inaction in the digestive organs, will often be spending a winter season in the Carolinas or Florida, and exercising most of the time in the open air, return in the spring very much rejuvenated. But then, a judicious plan of hygiene would have cured them at home. It is of vastly more importance what consumptives do than where they go to be saved.—Dr. Trull.

PROVING.—The political tree of liberty needs pruning, and the government did well in lopping off its old and rotten twigs.

## HON. WM. D. NORTHEED.

The Hingham Journal has been publishing from time to time, under the head of "Glimpses and Gatherings at the State House," sketches of different members of the two Houses. In the last number we find the following notice of the Senator from this district. After some particulars of his education and early life, it says:

At present, he is a prominent member of our State Senate; and if our observation and memory serve aright, not a single day's absence during the session can be alleged against him. He is indefatigable in his labors at the Senate Board, in the Committee room, or on the floor. His grasp of mind enables him to penetrate the bearings of a topic; and he accordingly speaks with emphasis, with a conviction that he is right, and with an earnestness which attracts general attention to his remarks. He deals more in plain common sense than in rhetorical flourishes, and, of course, by so much wields a greater influence over the mind of his audience.

Mr. Northend's position is in the moderate or conservative wing of the Republican party. If we can judge aught from the uniform tenor of his documentary reports, his remarks, conversation, and able speeches. He evidently believes that the present distracted and precarious condition of the country demands a conciliatory policy on the part of the North; and although his attachment to the standard of his party is strong, and it would exceedingly gratify him to carry out to the letter the principles and measures of its programme, he feels influenced by a still higher and more disinterested motive to concede much for the preservation and integrity of the Union, whether its danger be owing to undue prejudice on the one side, or to encroachments and exasperating taunts on the other, or to both. Of course, in pursuing this policy, he has incurred the risk of the displeasure of the radicals, or abolition section, of the organization; for, however honest each may be, however conscientious, in an antagonism bitter feelings are apt to be engendered between the two, and to occasion a still wider division. But, we are convinced that Mr. Northend's stand for the Union, at all hazards, was dictated by sincere convictions and an honest heart. On the ground of patriotism, he certainly could not have adopted a more laudable course, nor have had a more noble aim.

His legislative career, this session, has been characterized by a prominent position on the Committee on Federal Relations. His concise but comprehensive report for certain petitions desiring to prevent "slave-hunting in Massachusetts," to withdraw, was accepted by both Houses, after a spirited discussion in each branch. Another report, more lengthy and more elaborate, touching the constitutionality of our Militia laws, indicates a thorough knowledge of his subject, and is lucid throughout.

His efforts to have sent to the Peace Convention a set of delegates to confer with delegates from other States, were successful. And in all human probability, none would have been commissioned had it not been for his active and urgent interposition. With regard to the Personal Liberty Bill, he employed all his powers in furtherance of the law's repeal or its material modification. His speech, Feb. 27, was an able, eloquent, and influential production, abounding in historical facts, and constitutional as well as statutory references. Indeed, it was cogent in reasoning, and excellent in diction, according to a common sense standard. Plainness and not sophistry is his usual weapon.—He is now Chairman of the Committee on the Boundary between Massachusetts and Rhode Island,—a committee needing such valuable services as he is both competent and willing to render.

His interest in the cause of Education has ever been marked; and so long ago as 1851, he delivered an instructive address before the American Institute. This was received with great favor, and published by the Association.

When the present session closes, Mr. Northend will be released from his arduous legislative duties, or will rather exchange them for his professional sphere, wherein he revels and flourishes. Being but a young man yet, a wide field opens before him, in which he will doubtless make himself distinguished as he is now universally esteemed.

AN AFFECTIONATE WIFE.—A little circumstance, says the Troy Arena, has just come to us through a friend of the parties, which we are tempted to make public. It is as follows:—A couple very well known in this city are at present arranging terms for a separation, to avoid the scandal of a judicial divorce, and a friend has been employed by the husband to negotiate the matter. The latest mission had reference to a valuable ring, given by the husband to the wife before marriage. "What," said the indignant wife, "do you venture to charge yourself with such a mission to me? Can you believe that I can tear myself from a gift which alone recalls to me the days when my husband loves me? No! The ring is my only souvenir of happiness forever departed! 'Tis all (and here she wept) that I now possess of a once fond husband." The friend insisted. The lady supplicated—grew obstinate—threatened to submit to a public divorce as a lesser evil than parting with the cherished ring—and at last confessed that—she had sold it six months before.

COLORS.—A chemist of Lyons announces that the coloring matter of any tree may be known by the color of its fruit, and advises the boiling of the bark with lime in water, when a precipitate will be formed of the same color as its fruit. Several of the new vegetable dyes have been discovered by this simple process.

## MIDDLETON.

We have been favored with a copy of the Middleton School Report, from which we extract the following:—

Mr. Mann, in his tenth Report, says, (and this is law.) "Every parent who sends his child to a private school, is presumed, by that very act, to transfer so much of his authority to the teacher as may be necessary for the good government of that child," and that the "Teacher has an indisputable right to repress disobedience to his orders, and to enforce compliance with all lawful commands. For this purpose, he may, in the last resort, appeal to physical force, and inflict bodily chastisement. The circumstances which justify an appeal to this ultimate remedy, must, in the first instance, be decided by the teacher himself."

The teacher is in the place of the parent. He should have qualifications and ability to govern and instruct after the manner of a wise parent. And he should be one whom it is safe to leave to follow his own judgment and discretion. These qualities are the most essential requisites of a good teacher. There is no sufficiency without them. They are indispensable to the proper discipline, government, and instruction of a school. Without them, the teacher will fail, let him have what else he may. They will be constantly called into use for securing order and the best results in our schools.

It is of great importance that there be a correct public sentiment in regard to the importance of school government. If parents believed, and positively expressed to their children, that all violations of the rules of our schools was an evil not to be tolerated, the children would take pride in carrying out the wishes of their parents and teachers. Then the time of the teacher might be devoted to other objects than that of enforcing obedience from reluctant scholars. Our teachers, with the trials and perplexities incident to their vocation, need the sympathy and co-operation of the parents. If parents would more frequently visit our schools, it would evince their opinion of their value, their interest in them—their conviction of their great importance. Their presence, even for an hour, would impress the scholar with a higher sense of the importance of the school, encourage the teacher, stimulate the scholar, and afford to the parents more reliable information of the character and progress of the school than they could otherwise obtain. At the close of our schools, many interested in them are present, but during their progress there are few that visit them.

We are confident that children of a suitable age, and who should have been constantly at school, have been very irregular in their attendance, or wholly neglected the school. How lightly must parents estimate the all-important subject of education, who permit their children thus to neglect the opportunities offered to them, which, if not improved now, may be lost forever. Let youth be spent in neglect, and age must be suffered to advance in ignorance. It is a great wrong to deprive our children, or to allow them to deprive themselves of the benefit of our schools. They have a right to expect the time and opportunity to acquire a good education. Our schools furnish the means, and it is the duty of parents to afford all the time necessary for its acquirement. Every parent should regard it as an imperative duty which he owes to his child, to himself, and to his country, to promote that end. This duty is not to be deferred to the contingencies of the future, but must be provided for during each passing month of the schools' continuance.

Like read—"If you marry," said a Roman consul to his son, "let it be to a woman!"—"Very proper advice," said Mrs. Partington, interrupting him; but I don't know how he could have given any other under the circumstances, seeing that Providence foreordained that it should be so, previously foreordained; though in one sense all the girls that marry are not women either, because they toil not, neither do they spin, and know no more about housekeeping than the fifth wheel of a coach."

"But," said Ike, putting in, "you didn't hear it all. 'If you marry,' said a Roman consul to his son, 'let it be to a woman who has judgment enough to get a meal of victuals taste enough to dress neat, pride enough to wash before breakfast, and sense enough to hold her tongue.'" "Very good," said the old lady, and she nodded her head as though the idea were adjusting itself to a satisfactory place in her mind.

The devil has been painted swarthy, cloven-footed, horned, and hideous. Do we expect to see him in that shape? Surely, it would be better for us if he did come in that shape. The trouble is, the devil never does come in that shape. He comes by chance, with unregistered signals, and in all sorts of counterfeit presentments.

A very curious epitaph is said to be found on an old tombstone in Flatbush:—"Here lies poor Tommy Ellingrod; 'Pbgrive his sins, most gracious God, As he would yours, if he were God, And you were Tommy Ellingrod."

A piece of land was recently sold in London, at the rate of £1,600,000 per acre.



# The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1861.

Marshall & Co., (Expressmen,) are our Agents for the "Wizard" in Salem and Danvers, and will forward orders for subscriptions and advertisements at our expense.

## Progress of Secession.

Owing to the wise policy of "masterly inactivity" adopted by the new administration, secession is at a stand-still and not only makes no progress, but there is real danger of secession from the Southern Confederacy. Texas begins to talk about absolute independence, and the confederate yoke hangs heavily on the neck of North Alabama. The enormous expenses incurred by the Confederacy to maintain its belligerent attitude, begin to press on the pockets of the people, and they are restive under the burden. President Davis's cabinet are sadly in need of some new excitement to make the people forget their liabilities. Its members are anxiously looking to Washington for some crumbs of comfort, in the shape of indiscreet action, by the use of which capital can be made for the use of seceders in the Virginia Convention. The fire-chewers are spoiling for a fight, and want somebody to tread on the tails of their coats. Unless Virginia can be provoked into secession, it will make no further progress. Kentucky, Tennessee, Maryland, Delaware, and Virginia herself, west of the mountains, are all right even if the Convention pronounces for secession. In that event, North Carolina, from her geographical position would probably follow, but only to return with the rest, after a longer or shorter trial of the bitter herbs of treason to the Union.

This policy of inaction is an unsolved mystery to many ardent Republicans, whose wish it is to show to the nation and the world a strong and vigorous government. Such should remember that the government came into the hands of its present possessors, weakened and disgraced by the share held by secessionists in its administration. It is the work of time and new legislation to give it the strength it needs to combat by force its internal enemies. Were it an external enemy the work would be comparatively slight. As it is, the wisest course appears to be to exercise the virtue of patience. So long as secession makes no onward progress, all is well with the central government. When the former sees that it is likely to gain no more secessionists, it will begin to feel its inherent weakness and it will feel it more and more. The flag of the nation will continue to cover its whole territory although other buntins float beneath it. The seven States will soon get tired of vaporizing as they find the load of taxation pressing them down, and that too with increasing weight. Their dreams of greatness will soon be dispelled as they find their Confederacy isolated, and without sympathy from the nations of the earth. They will find themselves alone, without prestige, history or renown. Their ambassadors will find themselves in awkward positions at foreign courts, where they will represent an institution which the world has long since branded as infamous. Their only hope of extension will be by filibustering and stealing territory from other nations. Here they will encounter the fleets and armies of the European powers. While these events are passing they will have ample time for reflection, and it will not take long for them to come to the conclusion that the sooner they can go back to the Union, and have the protection of the flag of stripes and stars, the better.

## The late Judge White.

The Salem Gazette published last week in full, the eulogy delivered by Rev. Dr. Briggs on the occasion of the funeral of Judge White. Scarcely have we read a production of this kind, which has left such an impression of completeness in portrayal of character as was furnished by this address. It is eloquent in thought, graceful in language touching in its allusions to the sweet memories of its subject and yet, what is a rare merit in eulogiums of the departed, it is strictly and severely truthful in statement. The editor of the Gazette, who holds near family relations to Judge White, thus speaks of the address in his prefatory remarks: "The address of Dr. Briggs is given to the public in our columns to day. It is not, therefore, necessary to attempt an extended account of it, by way of comment. It is sufficient to say that it was in every view, entirely worthy of the occasion, of the subject, and of its author. More than this could not be said of any production. As a delineation of character, as a work of taste, genius and eloquence, as an expression of the sentiments of a Christian pastor, over the grave of a faithful parishioner, a devoted personal friend, a virtuous and useful citizen, a learned scholar, a true patriot, and an humble believer, it will be felt by every reader to be a model of its kind."

Death, the last week, has aimed his shafts at more than one "shining mark." In the removal of such characters, eminent for goodness even more than for station, as Judges White, Straw and McLean, a great loss has been sustained. These bright lights have been suddenly extinguished and the world looks more shadowy for their absence. How much of high integrity of character, intellectual strength and sound and mature judgment, have gone out by their departure! The world is so much the poorer to day, but "the memory of the just is blessed" and there will their names be remembered.

Electrons.—Connecticut has elected a Republican Governor by about fifteen hundred majority. The Republicans have also carried the Senate and House, and two out of the four Congressmen;—a loss of two Representatives. Rhode Island has re-elected Mr. Sprague Governor by sixteen hundred majority over the regular Republican candidate. The Democrats and Union men united on one ticket, and elected their governor and two congressmen; a loss to the Republicans of two Representatives. Portland, Me., is Republican by 175 majority.

Mr. Watts gave two of his juvenile concerts at Mechanic Hall Salem, on Fast afternoon and evening. A large audience attended, and the exhibitions were successful in every respect.

## School Committee.

At a meeting of this board on Monday evening, after a protracted discussion the following vote was unanimously adopted:

Voted.—That in consequence of the town not having made appropriation for an assistant in the High School, it is inexpedient to make any addition to the school the present season.

The necessity for the policy indicated by the above vote, must be apparent to all who remember the action of the town at the annual meeting. The admission of more scholars would necessarily require new classes and more recitations than can possibly be well attended to by one teacher. The school must therefore limp along through the year like a bird with one wing. No class being admitted this year, there will be no class to graduate in 1864, which is the year of Mr. Peabody's expected return to his native country. The effect of the course thus forced upon the Committee, is, to derange our whole educational system. Bad as is its effect on the High School itself, it has a reflex action deleterious to the Grammar Schools. By the excellent system of graduation in these schools and those below them, it has been customary every spring to promote all the classes through all grades, thus making room in the lowest school to admit the Alphabet scholars. The promotion begins with the first class in the Grammar School, part of whom succeed in getting into the High School, and the second class is elevated to equality with those who are left, and together they are the first class. The third class becomes the second, and so on to the lowest class in the lowest school, whose seats are vacated to be filled by the little five-year-olds who always come out in the Spring, in numbers truly surprising to the census taker of the district. This year there is no promotion from the first class, but it remains just as it was at the close of the term. Consequently there can be no promotion of the second, or those below it. Unless you can take a class from the top, you have no spare room at the bottom. There is a link in the chain broken, and every thing is at a stand-still. Judging from the experience of former years, there are 25 or 30 at least, now in our Grammar Schools, qualified for promotion to the High School. They have had before them during the year the stimulus afforded by the prospect of admission to its privileges. They feel chagrined and disappointed when they are told that they must remain in the Grammar School, and go over the dull routine of the work of last year in company with the class below them. They cannot be put upon advanced studies because the teacher already has his hands full. They lose their interest under these circumstances and the time is about the same as lost.

We are aware that by forcing an arrangement of classes, the usual promotions may be effected. But there is no remedy for unequal classification of advanced scholars with those below them. The employment of a female assistant is all that is required to place the High School in a state of efficiency and relieve all the embarrassments to the regular working of the other schools. It is not only the most efficient but the most economical thing that could be done by the town in promoting its educational interests. If a different policy is to be pursued, we wish the town to do it with its eyes wide open.

FAST NIGHT.—The "Volunteers" had their Annual Ball on Fast night, at Nonantum Hall, Salem, there being no dance hall in this town large enough to accommodate so large a party. Considering the dullness of the times, the ball was a decided success every way. Among the guests present we noticed Engineer Seward and Capt. Davis, of Agile 6, Newburyport; Engineer Pinder, South Danvers; Capt. Dalton and members of Lafayette 4, Salem; Capt. Smith and members of Naumkeag 5, Salem; Capt. Wilkins and members of Constitution 9, Salem; members from Fountain 3, and Liberty Hose, Lynn; Capt. William Lawrence and Secretary Dalton of Ex-Webster 13, East Boston; members of Eagle 5, South Danvers, and Win. Penn Hose of Salem. The supper was excellent, and was a credit alike to the Volunteers and the caterer, Mr. Sanger. We will not omit to mention that Wyatt & Parsons' Band furnished the music. The Volunteers are entitled to no little praise for their efforts in making this party one of the best and most successful of the season.

## To Horticulturists.

The members of our Horticultural Society and all others interested in gardening will do well to visit early the Seed Store of Mr. John S. Ives, next door to Mechanic Hall, in Salem. The formation of that Society has given a strong impetus to Gardening, and there will be a good competition next autumn among the members. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

Mr. Ives has for sale upwards of 15,000 packets of choice Flower Seeds, among which are 100 varieties of new annuals never before offered, and his stock embraces the largest collection ever offered in this county or Boston. He has collected since last August, varieties from the most celebrated florists in France, England, Germany and America. He also offers some new varieties of the melon and cucumber, and the new perfected tomato, a kind which excels in size, prolific bearing, thinness of skin, fewness of seeds, &c., and matures quicker and hangs longer on the vine than any other variety. Mr. Ives also keeps on hand all the most approved Fertilizers, which he sells at the lowest manufacturers' prices delivered in Boston, Salem, or elsewhere. Every seed sold at the Salem Seed Store, is warranted fresh and true to label. As many seeds are offered that are worthless, buyers should avoid purchasing seed grown in small gardens, where different varieties are grown together, as they will necessarily hybridize, and therefore the seeds will be mixed, and cannot be relied upon.

The papers now-a-days are full of articles about Coercion, Confederacy, Compromise, Conciliation, and Conventions for Constructing a Constitution. What a C of troubles!

The great snow storm which was prophesied to come off last Sunday, was "postponed on account of the weather."

Hon. Mr. Gooch, of the seventh Congressional District, arrived at Washington Friday night last.

## "Music hath Charms."

DEAR WIZARD:—We have not taken up the quill to write an elaborate essay upon the grand and ennobling science of Music, as those three words in quotation points might seem to imply; but, having the weakness (pardonable, we hope) to think we possess some "ear" for the noble art, we trust that we can appreciate, at least, to some extent, its great importance, and the claims it should have upon every one susceptible to its influence. We felt it to be a great privilege and enjoyment to attend the "Concert of Sacred Music," at Gothic Hall, in this town, on Sunday evening, the 8th of March. The Concert was given by the Choir of the Universalist Society, under the direction of their able and skillful leader, Mr. M. P. Horne. Mr. H. was assisted by several excellent vocalists from abroad; also, *the little prodigy*.—Martha S. P. Story, of Essex, was present, and added much to the interest of the occasion by her wonderful performance in Instrumental Music. The large audience seemed spell-bound with astonishment, at the accuracy with which her infantile fingers moved upon the keys. The entire performance was highly spoken of, and gave much satisfaction to the large and respectable audience assembled.

But we took the pen, mainly, to say a good word in behalf of the above-named Choir. Mr. Horne has been a popular and successful teacher of vocal music for quite a number of years, and he never seems to weary in his profession. We consider him a thorough disciplinarian in all that pertains to the tuition of this Science. His motto, we opine, is EXCELLENCE! and Progress is the watch-word. We have been an attentive listener many times to the skillful performances of this Choir, and have heard them execute the beautiful Chant and the majestic Anthem with great effect; but never, we think, did they exhibit their musical powers and accomplishments better than upon that evening. The ability and fine taste manifested by the ladies and gentlemen composing this Choir, in performing their several parts, shows the perfection to which vocalists may attain, who have an ardent love for the inspiring Science, and are willing to strive diligently and energetically. To those who have been accustomed to hearing vocal music discoursed in a drawing, nasal tone, devoid of emphasis, &c., it must, we think, be truly exhilarating to listen to this prompt and energetic Choir. The proper emphasis on the proper words—the strict attention paid to the punctuation and time—the clear and distinct articulation—the correct pronunciation, and the nice regard to cadence and the proper modulation of the voice, that the music may truly reflect the sentiment of the written words,—these all-important requisites must be practised by all vocalists to render their music attractive and effective.

We hope that far more attention will be given to the ennobling science of vocal music hereafter, than it has hitherto received. We truly commiserate that person who is entirely devoid of all taste and love for music, for he is the loser of much pure enjoyment; but those who have an "ear," though not in a great degree, are to be blamed, if they do not strive to cultivate the talent bestowed upon them by their Creator. Music has the magic power to dispel much of the gloom that overshadows the soul, when Adversity, in its many forms, hovers around us; and it greatly enhances our happiness, even while Prosperity bestows her benignant smiles. It may be safely asserted, that its wonderful power upon those susceptible of its influence, never tends to make them more sinful, but, on the contrary, is powerful to purify, and strengthen for good.

We close this hastily-written communication, by congratulating Mr. Horne and his Choir upon their eminent success in their chosen profession; may they long sustain the high reputation a correspondent in the "Mercury" concedes to them of being "one of the best Choirs in Essex County." We would here say, that we do not intend to charge the Choir anything for this "notice" from our feeble pen—such as it is, it is "free gratis!" Danvers Centre, April 4th.

CRIME IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The annual report of the Attorney General of the State for 1860 has appeared. It is a document of upwards of three hundred pages, and is filled with a great variety of statistics, tabular and otherwise. During the year 91 cases were decided in the Supreme Court in favor of the Commonwealth, 224 against it. There are, or were at the close of the report, 117 cases pending. In concluding his report the Attorney General says:

The experience of the last year, and indeed of the last three, confirms me in the opinion that although some important cases have arisen of the public attention, yet that, upon the whole, crime is not on the increase in the Commonwealth, at least that it does not increase in proportion to the increase of population. The administration of the criminal justice is becoming more perfect, and the number of convictions may be greater than before, but I cannot think that the number of violations of the law has been enlarged. On the contrary it may be safely said that life, liberty and property are every day becoming more secure in the Commonwealth.

WASHINGTON ON COERCION.—During Shay's Rebellion, Washington wrote the following letter to Col. Henry Lee, then in Congress. The letter is given by Irving, Vol. IV., p. 489, and the italics are those of Washington:

"You talk, my good sir, of employing influence to appease the present tumult in Massachusetts. I know not where that influence is to be found, or, if attainable, that it would be a proper remedy for the disorders. Influence is no government. Let us have a government by which our lives, liberties, and properties will be secured, or let us know the worst at once.—There is a call for decision. Know precisely what the insurgents aim at. If they have real grievances, redress them, if possible; or acknowledge the justice of them, and your inability to do it at the moment. If they have not, employ the force of Government against them at once. If this is inadequate, all will be convinced that the superstructure is bad and wants support. To delay one or other of these expedients is to exasperate on the one hand or to give confidence on the other."

Let the reins of government then be braced and held with a steady hand, and every violation be reprimanded. If defective, let it be amended, but not suffered to be trampled upon whilst it has an existence."

In the United States there are nearly six times as many journals as in Great Britain.

(For The Wizard.)

## Permanency of the Pastoral Relation.

The recent removal of two of our much esteemed ministers from town, affords opportunity for a few remarks on the subject named at the head of this paragraph. One of these clergymen was settled for life, the other on the itinerant principle, for only two years. It becomes interesting to inquire into the operation of these different modes and see which should have the preference. We have heretofore been strongly of opinion that the more permanently the parties are bound to the pastoral relation, the better. We must however confess that within a few years our opinions have become essentially modified if not radically changed. Observation, and such reliable statistical information as can be obtained, show that settlement for life only means, just so long as it is agreeable to both the parties. If either desire a separation, there is little difficulty in obtaining it. We know very well that this is not the theory, but it is the almost universal practice. The theory is, if a minister is settled for life the connection is not to be sundered but by the decision of a solemn tribunal who shall hear the parties interested, and after patient and prayerful consideration of all the circumstances of the case, give its impartial judgment. Let us now see what is the practice. It is not considered very improper for a minister thus settled for life, to receive a call from another society, reply to it affirmatively, ignore the tribunal by prejudging the case, and after all this is done, the Ecclesiastical Council is convened and goes through in solemn form, (we had almost said farce) of inquiry into the circumstances of the case, casting the responsibility on Providence, and deciding the matter which had already been decided by the minister beforehand. On the other side, whenever the parish desires to dissolve the connection, it is considered that the minister has a legal claim upon it for a breach of contract, and a compromise has to be entered into and damages paid, if demanded.

The explanation of this singular state of things, is, that the custom arose in quite a different state of society from that under which we live. When these ecclesiastical usages were established, a settlement for life was a reality. The words were used in all honesty and with the full expectation that the agreement would be carried out in its spirit as well as its letter. A breach of the conditions was considered a very grave matter and an actual investigation took place, so that none but the very strongest reasons should operate to dissolve the sacred contract. An Ecclesiastical Council in those days meant something, and it had something to do. Gradually, by the slow inroads of modern ideas, the whole practice is changed, but the framework of ecclesiastical law remains. People now feel that it is their own concern to contract with their minister, and that outsiders really have nothing to do with it. Still they call councils, and grave men assemble in solemn convocation to do just what they are told to do, and they do it. The real matter was decided long before they were called together. It is like applying the laws of knight errantry to modern civilization.

This change from ancient to modern practice, results in making the average term of a minister's service over the parish a short one. It is said that sufficient data are known to make it appear that three and a half years is the average time of a minister's settlement in these modern days, and that the tendency is to have it become shorter still. How soon it will come to the term recognised by the Methodist Episcopal Church we are unable to say.

Would it not, on the whole, be better to adopt, in part, the itinerant system as a voluntary one? Let the term be five years instead of two, and the contract would be more likely to be carried out. Let the agreement be renewed or expire, as the parties may determine and you have all the essentials of both itinerancy and permanency. If a specified time is set, it will be more likely to hold the parties, than if it is indefinite. There would then be less inducement for clans and factions to do their work, as time, and a known period too, would do for them.

FINE STOCK.—P. R. Basford, Esq., of the Naumkeag House, South Danvers, has five pigs of the Chester breed, only six months old, that are estimated by good judges to weigh 1200 pounds. He also has three of twenty months old that are set at 1600 pounds. They are from imported stock. Five of them are breeding sows. He has a Durham cow, and a heifer not two years old, that are set at 1800 and 1000 pounds respectively. Those who fancy good stock should see them.

There will be another Social Assembly at Ashland Hall, on Thursday evening, which will undoubtedly be a large one, as the most extensive arrangements are being made to ensure a good time to all who may be present. We advise our friends to secure their tickets early, as the managers have concluded not to raise the price of admission, and there will no doubt be a rush.

LEGISLATIVE.—In the Senate on Saturday the bill abolishing capital punishment and substituting imprisonment for life was ordered to a third reading by a majority of two.

In the House, the resolve repealing the two years amendment was passed through all its stages, the last count being 145 to 28.

Our correspondent, "A Friend of the Schools," expresses our own views exactly on the subject debated at the late town meeting, but we think the matter has been sufficiently agitated and the public mind has become better informed, so that it will be safe for the friends of education to leave it where it is.

YOUNG FOLKS MONITOR, and The World We Live In.—We have received a neat little paper with the above title, designed for young people the aim of the publisher being to instruct and elevate them, inculcating principles of temperance and morality. It is published monthly by R. M. Mansur, Mount Vernon, Me. and the subscription price is only 33 cents per year. A copy can be seen at this office.

The United States forts built in Southern waters have cost the country nearly \$19,000,000.

## April Fool!

MR. WIZARD: I want you, Mr. Editor, to advocate the abolition of the First of April, and having the month commence on the 2d.—I am a staid citizen, a little proud of my dignity, and have long since put away childish things. I have been worried and teased the last week beyond endurance. To be frank with you, Mr. Editor, I have been sold—over and over again and at a very cheap price too. No wonder then that I detest the 1st of April. When I got up that morning, the first thing that happened was the clamor of the children who came to tell me that the old cat had got kittens down in the cellar! Down I went, forgetting at the time that our grimalkin was a male cat, but was reminded of it by the loud shouts of the children who were rejoicing over the discomfiture of their respected parent. This was but the beginning of my troubles, for I was made an April fool from morning to night. I was sold at the breakfast table when I sweetened my coffee with salt from the sugar-bowl; I was sold at the dinner and the tea table, at home and abroad, in the street and at the store.—When I went out I picked up a neat square package containing street dirt of the very best quality. Passing along, I saw before me in the path an old slouched hat. I gave it a tremendous kick into the street, but my lame toe now testifies that there was a "brick in the hat." So it was that I was fooled all day. Sometimes, to oblige a friend I carried letters containing nothing at all—or else directions to send the bearer on another fool's errand. The worst of it was that there were a plenty of witnesses to enjoy the swindles put upon me.—Saucy boys would put their dirty thumbs to their noses and taunt me with, "Eh! you April fool!" I would hear suppressed giggles from ladies as well as men and boys, as I passed along quite unconscious of rags pinned to my back and chalk marks on my hat. The fragment of a handbill, in capital letters, with "FOR SALE" suspended from my coat-tail was far more amusing to spectators than to myself. It was quite inappropriate also, as I was already April fools, they still kept me in the market for April fools.

I was glad when the day was well over, for never was a poor fellow so deceived and derided as he who writes this lament. I was now determined to sit down and have some comfort and I should have done so, were it not for the peas in my slippers and the gunpowder in my pipe—but those were only tricks of my eldritch boy and I always allow him to do just as he pleases. I had hardly got settled for the evening when my door-bell rang and a strange boy handed me a letter with a summons to visit my brother who was taken suddenly and alarmingly sick. I had gone about a mile towards his house, when I met him in excellent health! I thought my relative did not fully appreciate my brotherly kindness and anxiety for his welfare, for he very complacently reminded me of the day of the month, and that I was an easy dupe. Forgive me, my dear reader, if at that time, in my desperation, I did wish my affectionate brother on his back, with a stomach full of blue pills and a powerful blister of Spanish flies upon him. Who will blame me? On my way back, I saw a handkerchief lying in the pathway where a ray of light from a shop-window fell upon it. I stooped to pick up the prize, when, lo! it was twitched away by unseen hands, and "No, you don't," came from juvenile lips in saucy derision.

I have not told you half my misadventures on this ill-starred day. I detest and despise it from the bottom of my heart. I would strike it out of the calendar and have only 364 days in the year. It is an interloper and ought to be turned out. Whence came this custom? Who or what originated it? I thought I had got a clue to the answer to these questions when I took up your paper last week, referring the curious on this subject to the verses following the third, in the tenth chapter of Esther.—I took my Bible to look out the passage, and behold! there were only three verses in the chapter! Did you make a mistake? If so, will you be good enough to refer me to the right place for information on this subject.

JEREMIAH.

## Profanity.

MR. WIZARD: I am pleased that you have called attention to the vice of profanity so common in our streets. It is probable that many parents would be shocked to know the extent of this practice in the "street education" of their children. Any person at all conversant with other communities, must be struck with the strong indication of the low state of society here in the toleration of a vice so immoral, obtrusive and offensive.

I am reminded of a circumstance that occurred some twenty years ago, which will, perhaps, illustrate this effect better than words can. A young lady came to my house and passed the Sabbath. I accompanied her to the evening service. On our way home, she uttered an exclamation of terror, which was accompanied by a perceptible shudder. I inquired the cause of her alarm, and you may judge of my mortification when she replied, "That is the first oath I ever heard!" and I felt that what ever agreeable impression she might have received of our material prosperity, that oath would be forever associated with her idea of the moral character of South Danvers.

Religious Services last Sunday.

At the South Church, Rev. Mr. Johnson of Middleton, preached all day, in exchange with Rev. Mr. Murray.

At the Unitarian Church, Rev. Mr. Savory, of West Newton, late of the Theological School in Cambridge, officiated.

Rev. Mr. Lamb, of Newburyport, preached all day at the Universalist Church, and Rev. Mr. Spaulding in the evening. Mr. Spaulding is to preach at the same church next Sunday, all day.

Rev. Mr. Keely preached at his Church all day.

At the Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. O. S. Butler, of Byfield, and late of this town, preached forenoon, afternoon and evening.

Prof. Jewett officiated at the Rockville Chapel.

On Fast Day, Rev. Mr. Munger, late of Dorchester, preached.

There are said to be 30,000 veterans of the war of 1812, in New York State alone.

## The Union Boy's Alphabet.

A is for Abraham, honest and true,  
He will do justice to us and to you.  
B is the Blunder the Southerners made  
When they continued their horrible trade.  
C is for Crittenden, patriot son  
Of Kentucky,—his best he has hitherto done.  
D is Destruction, on traitors to fall,  
E is the Evil One driving them all;  
F is our Flag,—every star shall remain,  
G is the Glory it still shall retain:  
H is for Hemp,—very useful 't will prove  
In raising the rebels, secession above.  
I Independence, we hope still to hold,  
J is for Johnson, the Union man bold.  
K is the Knot with which we must be tied,  
L Liberty must be our watchword and guide,  
M is the Money we've lost by the South,  
Which pilfers and plots while base lies fill  
her month.  
N stands for Nothingness, there lies the way  
Of all the secessionists, boast as they may.  
O is Obliquity, sad to observe  
In the dealings of those who Beelzebub serve.  
P is for Peace, may it ever be found  
Within all our borders the country around.  
Q is a Query,—now what shall we do  
To save our loved Union from sorrow and woe?  
R is Republic, and ours must be free,  
S Slavery, basis of Southern decree:  
T is the Tariff, and that must be fixed  
And never with personal interests mixed.  
U is the Union—God save it forever!  
V Vile is the man who its members would  
sever.  
W is Washington, highest in fame,  
Our Capitol must not disgrace the proud  
name.  
X is for Xerxes, a coward was he,  
Compared with the brave Southern chivalry.  
Y Yoke, from all bondage us Heaven defend,  
Z Zero, the point where Secession must end.

PARISH MEETING.—The Annual Meeting of the proprietors of the Old South Church, was held last Monday evening. The following gentlemen were chosen on the Standing Committee for the year: Messrs. Franklin Osborn, Abel Preston and Francis Baker.

George A. Osborne, Clerk and Treasurer.  
Messrs. Henry Poor, Isaac Hardy and Jacob Perley, were chosen a special Committee to supply the pulpit.

MR. EDGEM: I give you a few facts in regard to a nice hog slaughtered yesterday for Byron Goodale of South Danvers. The animal was a pure Prince Albert in breed, one of a litter of ten pigs, eighteen months, two weeks old. This hog weighed,

When 4 weeks old	25 lbs.
" 8 "	45 lbs.
At 14 months, two weeks old (a time of beginning to fatten)	175 lbs.
April 6th, Live weight	499 lbs.
Girth	5 ft. 7 1/2 inch.
Height	2 ft. 4 1/2 "
From tip of nose to root of tail 5 ft. 10 "	
From tip to tip	6 ft. 9 "
Loss by blood	10 lbs.
" bristles	2 "
" offal	59 "
Weight of dressed hog	395 "
" rough fat	10 "
" harset	9 "
Net weight of eatable and valuable	414 lbs.
Deducting this from live weight shows	
Shrinkage	59 lbs.
Live weight	466 "
Weight when beginning to fatten	175 "
Gain in 120 days	291 lbs.
A very thrifty hog.	Yours, &c., C. D. P.

## From the South.

A despatch from Baltimore states that a large body of volunteers left that city Friday, to rally around the flag of the Union in Texas, under Gov. Houston.

A Washington despatch to the Herald asserts that the President is receiving daily numerous telegraphic dispatches, from all portions of the country, urging no surrender of the forts, and offering to volunteer attempts at reinforcement. One man offers to reinforce Fort Sumter, at ten days notice, for five thousand dollars.

Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, had a long interview with General Scott and Secretary Cameron Friday. It is rumored that Pennsylvania will immediately assume a war footing.

A special despatch to the Herald dated Charleston 5th, says war is expected within 24 hours, and every man is ordered on duty. The excitement is intense.

Gen. Scott states that batteries must be erected on the shore near Fort Pickens, to silence the sand batteries built by the secessionists, as the Fort cannot stand a siege for many hours without that precaution.

Dispatches from Charleston represent Gen. Beauregard as active, three thousand troops ready there for any emergency, and the community greatly excited by the warlike news from New York and Charleston. It is believed that this high wrought feeling will lead to action.

Large numbers of men are at work on frigates Wabash and Roanoke, and brig Perry.

Orders have been received in N. Y. city for immense quantities of sand bags, and forty thousand are now manufacturing, destined for Tortugas.

The Cabinet has been called together, and every available vessel has been ordered to sea, including the Mississippi, now at Boston. If the secessionists have commenced hostilities, the honor of the Republic will be defended to the last.

The N. Y. Post says that Fort Pickens will be reinforced at all hazards, and if the Southern Confederacy initiates a war for the simple reason that this government has seen fit to reinforce one of its garrisons, the entire responsibility of the conflict will rest with it.

RARE CHANCE.—Mr. Geo. P. Daniels offers his old and well established business, together with his entire stock of Dry Goods and Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Rubber Goods, for sale. This is a fine opportunity, as any one with a small capital can increase the business, which has been \$25,000 a year, to an unlimited amount.

Dr. J. G. Falfrey, so justly celebrated for his literary labors, has been appointed Master of Boston. A very proper situation for a man of Letters.



stock of Dry  
Clothing, Rubber Goods  
an opportunity, as any one who  
wishes to increase the business, will  
do a year, to an immense

Palmer, so justly celebrated  
abroad, has been appointed  
to a very proper situation at

**CHARCOAL.**  
**IRA FOSTER**

**W**OULD inform his old patrons that he still  
continues to deliver good **CHARCOAL**,  
and work up the continuation of the favors  
which have been bestowed upon him.  
Orders left at the Essex House, Salem, and  
at the North Reading Branch Depot in this  
town, will be promptly answered. ap10

**CHARCOAL.**  
**IRA FOSTER**  
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL, and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.  
Orders left at the Essex House, Salem, and the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap10

CHILD'S Silver Plated Knife and Fork,  
in case, for \$1, at  
RIDER'S, 188 E sex st.

prepared to attend to all orders in the MILLINERY AND DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, in the best manner and latest styles. She will visit the city of her patrons, when desired.

THE very best quality—free from all imperfections of quality or shade, at  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for  
sale by A. W. WARREN.  
Bangor, March, 1881. 6m\*

126.. MAIN ST...126  
Early opp Danvers Bank,... South Danvers







# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1861.

NO. 20.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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nov24

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

CORNER MADISON AND ELM ST.,

DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

Jan 4-17

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

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Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Wm. P. Lord,

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December 7, 1859.

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Attorney and Counsellor.

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House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 Washington Street, Salem.

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Jan 11-17

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WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.

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J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

## Original Poetry.

### A SONG FOR THE TIMES.

Air—"The Union."

Think of the men of seventy-five,

To love of Freedom all alive;

From such our being we derive,

And shall we cower when traitors strive

To overthrow the Union?

And shall we cower when traitors strive

To overthrow the Union?

A union formed in by-gone years

By Washington and his compeers,

Cemented with their blood and tears,

And consecrated by their prayers,

And deemed a perfect Union.

The wisest statesmen sometimes err,

Expediency to right prefer;

Thus Slavery was left to blur

The beauty of the South, and stir

Disensions in the Union.

In that fair portion of our land,

Traitors and thieves together band;

Breathing rebellion now they stand

And threaten, with a bloody hand,

Destruction to the Union.

Unless the North on bended knee

Will give them a new guaranty,

That territories always free

Shall grow beneath the slavery

Of their polluted Union.

When fire and water kindly blend,

When mountain streams their sides ascend,

Then may a righteous man befriend

Their institution, and defend

A slave extending Union.

Our fathers' God is good and just!

If for our sins the country must

Be scourged and humbled in the dust,

His sovereign mercy let us trust

To grant another Union.

If forts and mints are lost by theft;

The nation by secession cleft;

Of all, save honor, if bereft

Millions of freemen will be left

To re-construct a Union.

When righteousness and peace shall reign,

No bloody scourge or clanking chain,

Nor bartering human souls for gain,

Our consciences with guilt shall stain

In that more perfect Union.

O'er hill and valley floating free,

And borne on every distant sea,

Our beauteous stars and stripes shall be

To all the world a guaranty

Of freedom in the Union.

Commerce again her wings shall plume;

The plough, the anvil, and the loom,

Their onward progress re-assume;

The light of Liberty illumine

This Heaven-protected Union.

Embracing North, South, East and West,

By equal Laws and Learning blest,

No servile foot shall on it rest,

A refuge for all men oppressed—

A great and glorious Union.

n.

## Miscellaneous.

### CARDS SPIRITUALIZED.

Giving account of Richard Lee, a private

soldier, who was taken before the mayor of the

town of Glasgow, for playing cards during Di-

vine service.

The sergeant commanded the soldiers at the

church, and when the person had read the

prayers, he took the text. Those who had a

Bible took it out; but this soldier had neither

Bible nor common prayer book, but pulling

out a pack of cards he spread them out before

him. "He first looked at one card, and then at

the other. The sergeant of the company saw

him and said:

"Richard, put up the cards, this is no place

for them."

"Never mind that, said Richard."

"When the service was over, the constable

took Richard prisoner, and brought him before

the mayor.

"Well," says the mayor, "what have you

brought that soldier here for?"

"For playing cards in church."

"Well, soldier, what have you to say for

yourself?"

"Much, sir, I hope."

"Very good; if not, I will punish you more

than ever man was punished."

"I have been," said the soldier, "about six

weeks on the march. I have nothing but a

common prayer book. I have nothing but a

pack of cards, and I hope to satisfy your wor-

ship of the purity of my intention."

"Very good," said the mayor.

Then spreading the cards before the mayor,

he began with the Ace:—

"When I see the ace, it reminds me there is

only one God."

"When I see the deuce, it reminds me of

Father and Son."

"When I see the tray, it reminds me of the

Father, Son and Holy Ghost."

"When I see four, it reminds me of the four

Evangelists that preached viz., Matthew, Mark,

Luke, and John."

"When I see five, it reminds me of the five

Wise Virgins that trimmed their lamps. There

were ten, but five were wise, and five were

foolish, and were shut out."

"When I see the six, it reminds me that in

six days the Lord made heaven and earth."

"When I see the seven, it reminds me that on

the Seventh day God rested from the work

which He had made, and hallowed it."

"When I see the eight, it reminds me of the

eight righteous persons that were saved when

God drowned the world, viz: Noah and his

wife, his three sons and their wives."

"When I see the nine, it reminds me of the

nine Lepers that were cleansed by our Savior.

There were nine out of ten that never returned

thanks."

"When I see the ten, it reminds me of the

Ten Commandments which God handed down

to Moses on a table of stone."

"When I see the King, said the soldier, it re-

minds me of the great King of Heaven, which

is God Almighty."

"When I see the Queen, it reminds me of the

Queen of Sheba, for she was as wise a wo-

man as he was man. She brought with her

fifty boys and fifty girls, all dressed in boys'

apparel, for King Solomon to tell which were

boys and which were girls. King Solomon

sent for water for them to wash themselves, the

girls washed to the elbows, and the boys only

to the wrist, so King Solomon told him that."

"Well," said the mayor, "you have given a

description of all the cards in the pack except

one."

"Which is that," said the soldier.

"The knave," said the mayor.

"I will give you honor a description of that

too, if you will not be angry."

"I will not," said the mayor, "if you will not

term me to be the knave."

"Well," said the soldier, "the greatest knave

I know is the constable that brought me here."

"I do not know," said the mayor, "whether

he is the greatest knave, but I know he is the

greatest fool."

"When I count how many spots in a pack of

cards, I find 365—as many as days in the year."

"When I count the number of cards in a pack

I find there are 52, the number of weeks there

are in a year. And I find four suits—the num-

ber of weeks in a month."

"I find that there are twelve picture cards in

the pack, representing the number of months

in the year; and on counting the tricks, I find

thirteen—the number of weeks in a quarter—

So you see Sir, the pack of cards serves for a Bi-

blic, almanac, and common prayer book to me."

## BATTLE GOSSIP.

"The thing in the world I'm most afraid of,

is fear," says old Montaigne; "and with good

reason that passion alone, in the trouble of it,

exceeding all other accidents." And yet ex-

perience sometimes causes actions which the

most daring courage would fail to urge men to.

As in the first pitched battle the Romans lost

against Hannibal, under the Consul Sempronius

a body of ten thousand foot that had taken

flight, "seeing no other escape for their flight,

they themselves headlong upon the great ar-



[illegible]











# South Danvers Wizard

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1861.

NO. 21.

**The South Danvers Wizard**  
is published every Wednesday,  
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— BY —  
**CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.**  
**F. POOLE, Editor.**  
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**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**  
Half a Square, 3 wks 3 mos 1 year  
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10 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.  
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

**Book & Job Printing**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Dispatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

**Card.**  
**MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,**  
**MUSIC TEACHER.**  
For terms, please inquire at  
No. 14 North Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,  
SOUTH DANVERS.  
February 6, 1861.

**REMOVAL.**  
**DR. D. C. PERKINS**  
Has removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,  
OPPOSITE GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.  
nov24

**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 Essex Street, Salem.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
Jan 4-1y

**B. C. PERKINS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,  
STEVENS & IVES, JR.  
JOHN B. PEABODY,  
December 7, 1859.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

**J. J. HEYLINGBERG,**  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
Jan 2 No. 24 Main street.

**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
**DENTIST,**  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
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Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

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SURGEON DENTIST,  
No. 228 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market)  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.  
Jan 11-1y

**F. POOLE,**  
**INSURANCE AGENT,**  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
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Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

**WILLIAM BLANEY,**  
**HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER**  
Glazier, Paper Hanger,  
GROVE STREET.  
WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.  
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**NEWMAN & SYMONDS,**  
DEALERS IN  
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,  
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DEALERS IN  
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Oil, and Window Glass.  
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**HENRY L. WHIDDEN,**  
**HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,**  
Glazier, Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.  
dec 1y

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**PAINTERS,**  
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS  
88 Main St., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.  
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.  
dec 1y

## Original Poetry.

### MY TREASURES.

My treasures are not of silver and gold,  
Of jewels and diamonds rare,—  
They are not such as are bought and sold,—  
Their value in words cannot be told,—  
But I guard them with jealous care,  
Though I fear not the robber's ruthless hand,  
Nor the panics and troubles which shake the land.

Let the miser gloat o'er his shining dust,  
And think of naught else beside,  
Denying his fellow men to trust,  
And wadding his life in his hateful lust,  
Till the blood in his heart is dried;  
For every bright piece which here is given,  
A mark is made 'gainst his name in Heaven.

My blood is sent, with a quickening thrill,  
Through all my pulses along,—  
I'm led to trust humanity still,—  
Of friendship and love to drink my fill,  
As my treasures I dwell upon;  
Their influence into my life will flow,  
Till unto perfection my soul shall grow.

Wouldst thou know what they are, I so highly prize?  
On which my heart sets such store!  
'Tis naught which would dazzle greedy eyes,  
Or call from the needy covetous sighs,  
Which, once seen, you would care for more;  
And perhaps to your lips a smile would spring  
That I should count them so precious a thing.

They are tokens of friendship, gifts of love,—  
Are valueless, small and few,—  
A flower, a ribbon, a ring, a glove,  
Are some of the treasures placed above.  
What worldly things strive to accrue;  
For they conjure up forms which once were seen,  
And whisper unto me what might have been.

O, ye who strive for the lucre of earth,  
For fame and the world's renown,  
What, think ye, are all such baubles worth?  
They fade and vanish 'e'en at their birth;  
Then throw all such vanities down,  
And teach your heart how its warmest may love,  
For that will be your employment above.

**MAY'ST THOU BE HAPPY.**  
TO J.  
May'st thou be happy! may no care  
Its shadows o'er thee cast;  
Few be the pang that thou'rt doomed to share,  
And those few quickly past:  
For thee may life's all sinless hours  
E'er glide serenely by,  
And be thy tears like passing show'rs  
That cloud the summer sky.

Bright be the spring-time of thy youth,  
Joyous thy summer's bloom!  
May hearts like thine, the shrine of truth,  
Know not the winter's gloom;  
May all who smile around thee, now  
Fond hopes and joys are thine;  
If change should come, but prove the glow  
Of friendship's light divine!

If sorrow o'er thy youthful heart,  
At times, will hold its sway,  
Virtue can foil its keenest dart,  
And beat the gloom away.  
Whatever be the events of years,  
May'st thou, without regret,  
Look back and find no hope nor fears  
That age would fain forget!

**Tales and Sketches.**  
**WANTED—A DIAMOND RING.**  
BY LOU IS SAND.  
I saw it kicked by the careless balmarols of a jaunty nurse; I saw a fat morsel of humanity make for it with a hey!—broken into dirty hee-ey-eyes by pudgy trotting—and I stooped and secured it, thereby causing the fat one to pull up short, stare at me with two black currents stuck in a dreary expanse of dough, insert a dumpty thumb in an office of the same expanse, and trot back again with that stolid resignation under disappointment which is the peculiar attribute of the London infant population.

Having ascertained the nature of my prize, I proceeded to meditate on the proper course to be taken, which meditation resulted in the following advertisement:—  
"Round this evening, Wednesday, in the Regent's Park, nearly opposite the New College, a valuable diamond ring. The owner may receive it by calling at No 10 Wilton Place, &c."

Before noon on the following day I was making my courteous bow to a venerable looking old gentleman whose white hairs and benevolent smile added a double charm to the grace with which he stepped forward, and waving ceremony, extended his hand, saying:—  
"You have taken a weight from my mind, young man, and must allow me to thank you."

The insinuating delicacy of the adjective (I am not more than forty-five) was, perhaps, not without its effect. I accepted the offered pledge of amity in respectful silence.

"A young man," continued the patriarch, "may possibly think it difficult to understand how the loss of a trinket can be the source of positive suffering to an old one,—but I am allowed to my lost ring—there are associations connected with it, which—ahem! This is childish, you will excuse my emotion."

I bowed profoundly in the presence of this natural agitation.

"I have passed some hours of sleepless and distress, from which you have been the

means of relieving me—I feel deeply indebted to you. There remains nothing now but to reimburse you for—"

Here the old gentleman drew forth his purse and proceeded to unloose it.

"Excuse me, sir," I stammered, rather hurriedly; "but if the ring is yours, you can doubtless describe the armorial bearings?"

"Armorial bearings, sir! It was a diamond ring."

"A plain diamond ring!" replied the old gentleman sternly. "Do not attempt to play tricks with me, young man. I will point to you directly—"

"I beg your pardon," said I, drawing back from the outstretched hand; but as the ring in my possession is assuredly engraved with a crest and motto, I conclude it cannot be the one you are in search of."

The old gentleman eyed me for a moment keenly.

"I am afraid you are right," he sighed in a tone of deep dejection; "I must seek further. Alas! what a melancholy termination to my hopeful journey."

"Speed the parting, welcome the coming guest," is a very good motto. I made no attempt to detain my venerable friend; but, as he turned towards the door, I saw certain I saw beneath the silver hairs a lock of dark and shining brown.

My next visitor was a lady extensively got up, of imposing height and carriage, rouged, scented, and spectacled.

"We meet under singular circumstances," began this lady, with condescending haughtiness. "I am the principal of a college for young ladies—"

With a deferential acknowledgment for the honor done me, I begged to know what had procured it.

"In the hours of recreation we are accustomed to promenade in the park—a delightful spot, so suggestive of the blushing country!—during our ramble of yesterday a young lady under my charge was unfortunately enough to lose her ring. You, sir, are the fortunate finder."

"Certainly did, madam, pick up a ring, but 'Ah! how grateful my dear pupil will be at beholding it again!' exclaimed the teacher of youth, clasping her hands, ecstatically.

"May I trouble you to describe the ring?"

"A diamond ring, sir—handsome and massive, but plain."

"And the crest?"

"The crest? Ah! that my young charge were with me. Stupid, to have forgotten—The crest of the Deloraines. Is it a lion passant, or—no, I am wrong. Unfortunately, that she should be so unwell to accompany me. But it is immaterial. I will take it for her inspection—she will be able to recognize it at once."

"I fear madam, that I should scarcely be justified—"

"I feel it my duty," I said, "under the circumstances to take every precaution against mistakes. I trust the young lady is not too severely indisposed to give you the necessary description."

"Very well, sir! Exceedingly well! It is I who have been mistaken. I fancied—yes, actually fancied—that I was speaking to a gentleman. You will find, sir, to your cost, that the lady principal of a college is not to be insulted with impunity. I wish you a good morning."

Very harrowing this. I am scarcely recovered from the lady principal, when there is a dash of wheels to the door, and a young fellow, flinging the reins to a groom in livery, springs up the steps, to the door-bell.

"Oh, dash it!" he begins, breathing out a volume of stale tobacco; "I beg your pardon, and that, but the old woman—dash it! I mean my mother—told me I should find my ring here; so I ordered—out the vessel and the cats, and spun along like ninny for it!"

"I shall be very glad to restore the ring I was unfortunately enough to find, when I can discover its owner."

"Discover! dash it! Didn't I tell you it's mine? I say, I wish you wouldn't be so precious slow—I don't want the cats to catch cold, I've just had 'em shampooed you know, napped and that."

"What sort of ring was yours?"

"What sort? Oh, come, as if you didn't know—that's good."

"I intimated that if he knew, I should be glad to find out."

"Not know my own ring, eh? I know it's worth a couple of ponies. Come, let's hear the damages, and I'll stump up!"

"You can describe the device?"

"Device, eh? What the governor's? Bless you, he has a device for every hour in the day to do me out of my rightful allowance. Device! Oh, come, you don't expect me to do the heraldic device, dash it?"

"I cannot give up the ring unless you describe it."

"Oh, dash it, don't chaff a fellow now; I shouldn't care a rap about the thing, only it belonged to some defunct party, and the governor'd put up so deuced rough—Come, I'll swap you any one of these for it, because of the governor."

I respectfully declined the proposal.

"Well, dash it," exclaimed the young fellow, as though struck with a sudden idea, "what a couple of miffs we are! Why don't you turf the thing? I could tell in a minute if it's mine, dash it!"

I replied that I was sorry I could not oblige him, and adding that he had better obtain an exact description of the 'thing' from his governor, I recommended him not to keep the cats any longer out in the cold.

"Man—I am getting exceedingly tired of my treasure trove. I retire to my room with a view of dressing to go out. I am informed that a lady wishes to see me, and I am afraid my mental speculation was not complimentary to the lady in question."

A tall, graceful figure, draped in heavy mourning, rises at my entrance. She opens the negotiation in some confusion, turning away her face. She has come to me in the hope of regaining a ring, carelessly lost, the parting gift of a fond father to her brother and herself.

"My eyes rest on the emerald about her dress, on her pale, beautiful face from which the blush of emotion and timidity has faded. Deferentially I request her to describe it."

"A large diamond, handsome," she believed, "but valuable to her for other reasons."

"But," I said, gently, "chased on the inside of the ring there is—"

"A crest, I am aware of it," she answered, sadly; "but I know nothing of heraldry, and have never given it more than a casual glance. My brother is dying, sir," she said, lifting up her pale face to mine. "Only this morning he missed the ring from my finger uneasily; we are alone in the world; it is the only relic left of one so lately taken from us, how can I tell him it is lost?"

"I am sorry to pain you," I said, striving to be firm; "but it would be more satisfactory for all parties, and cause but very little delay, if you could obtain the description from your brother."

Without a word she turned away; the mournful resignation of her air and attitude touched me, and as she turned, I saw a tear roll silently down and fall upon the hand stretched out to the door-handle. I couldn't stand that.

"Stop!" I exclaimed, "one moment. I am sure—I feel certain—I may trust you. You will tell me—"

I take the ring from its security, I hold it out timidly for the blue eyes to examine. I see the look of delight overspread her fine features—I see the expression of almost childish pleasure in her eyes as she looked up at me, as she clasped her hand and cried out, "The ring, the ring! Oh, Alfred, my dear brother!"

Her hand was upon it; such a tremulous, happy eagerness in her glances; such a caressing fondness in her way of fingering it. How pretty she was.

"My dear child" (I am forty-five) "it gives me sincere pleasure—"

Then I stammer, then I spring after. "At least, you will leave your address with me."

What a look shades her face now! Wounded integrity mingled with pity for me.

"Ah, sir," she says sadly, handing me the card on which she has been penning, "some day you will be sorry for this. You do not trust me."

Certainly, I am a brute. The accent of reproach in her voice still haunts me; the sorrowful glance at her eye—how pretty she is! I sit down to my breakfast in the morning half inclined to call at the address given and apologize for my heathenish distrust. How delightful to see her in her peculiar atmosphere ministering to the sick brother who is all she has in the world to look upon, if one cannot enjoy the beautiful tenderness of a gentle sister to an afflicted brother. But my letters wait and I toy with them. This is a hand I know. What does Fred want, I wonder? I tear it open; I read:—

"DEAR JACK,—What a queer chance if you have stumbled on my ring. I was obliged to run down to Remford late last evening, and never missed it till we slackened at Ilford—A pretty taking I've been in. If it's mine, the crest is inside; you know it—'mailed hand holding a lance, and the motto, 'Armed at all points.' Verily, truth is stranger than fiction. Keep it for me. Thine, FRED VIXING."

"Idiot! Gull! It is quite useless to call myself names. It is almost superfluous to add that when I called at a certain address in Easton square, for a Miss Lucy Hamilton, the lady was not found. Probably the 'dear Alfred' had retired for speedy change of air; probably brother and sister were even now embracing in rapturous gratitude over the precious relic of that one lost to them so lately. Was that dear one not lost but transformed? Had the silver-haired patriarch of the first visit changed to the dashing but of the third? And was the virtuous teacher of youth only tender sister in masquerade?—On my word I believe so. I dare say they are enjoying the joke. Possibly it is a dodge often repeated. But what am I to say to Fred?"

VALUABLE RECEIPTS.—To make a nice jam lay your head under a descending pile-driver! To see if a man is your friend—make love to his wife!

To get the frost out of your fingers—put them in hot water!

To see if a girl is amiable—tear her dress in a ball-room or at a party!

To keep yourself warm in bed—set it on fire! To be ahead of time—carry your watch behind you!

To see how hard a man strikes, tell him he lies! To keep from being dry—stand out in the rain! To do away with spectacles—put your eyes out!

AN IRISHMAN going to market met a farmer with an owl.

"Say, mister, what'll yer take for the big eyed turkey?"

"Tis an owl," replied the astonished farmer.

"Divil a bit do I care whether it's owl or young; price the bird."

COAL FIRES.—Before a glorious heap of coals, fantastic remnants of a bright hard-wood fire, I sat and watched the strange mysterious pictures in its glowing depths. Perhaps the varying tenor of my thoughts, lent somewhat of imagination's power to the visions I beheld, but that made them none the less absorbing.

First, clearly shadowed forth, I saw the hills and rocks with which my childhood was familiar, and on the summit of one master elevation, stood a tall solitary tree in lonely grandeur, while in the valley beneath, ran quietly a little winding stream, which spoke so plainly to my heart, of childish joys and happy careless hours passed upon the tiny banks of such another, that my mind went roaming backward many a long year, and I was once more a child, coming my simple lesson to the music of the trickling water, and listening to the bird-songs from the lonely oak upon the hill, sole relic of the grand old forest that once covered it with verdant beauty. For every semblance of rock or mound before me, I could bring a living picture from the treasury of the past. But suddenly, as the fire burned on, the tall tree fell, displacing other objects till methought I saw before me castles grand and high, and ruined walls and towers, and a look of ruin, such as dwells upon the plains of Italy. Many a volume had I eagerly perused, telling of the old time-worn palaces and broken tombs which an ambitious pride had reared, and I had longed to see with my own eyes the still remaining splendors of those old, old temples, and tread the classic ground whereon they stood. Now, in miniature, I saw before me domes and roofs and pillars, and, yes! really, there were forms of beggars creeping in and out among the ruins.

It startled me, when, with a tremulous motion the highest towers fell and a rapid change passed over all the scene. Pyramids I saw amid a desert plain, and here there a stately obelisk, covered with minutest tracery, reared its head. Dark, dangerous pits seemed opened in the sand, and a lone camel crouched on the hot blast which had swept the burning sand into unstable heaps. Down fell a blazing brand upon this scene, and in a moment, oh! how changed! It brought to mind the burning of a city. There were roofs and steeples clothed with fire, and crisped trees, and whirling ashes, and uprising smoke and trembling flying forms. I actually listened for the cry of fire to burst upon my ear. But no, it was silent as thought and vanished more quickly. The fallen brand divided itself into little square blocks, which looked marvelously like the seats in an old country school-house I once visited, but which had been for years forgotten. I was young then, and the inside of a school-house was no rare sight to me, but that one had such an exceedingly uncomfortable look, the floor was so sloping, the walls so low and the windows so very small and high, that even now this vanishing reminder brought back the feeling of pity I had for the occupants, though doubtless, many of them have since risen to all sorts of greatness, as senators, governors, or it may be, presidents. Ah! there they go, those stiff seats, dissolving into embers. And the castles and towers are gone too, and the gentle softened light which spread itself upon the scene, revealed a new and lovelier vision, unto which my soul, in the dim silence of the lonely room, responded eagerly. I fancied looking at me from the swiftly fading light, faces once familiar, and the dear memory of which will never fade. One tender face, with soft dark eyes, and gentle lips, looked forth so plainly that it seemed a truthful portraiture, and the surrounding halo was the brightness of celestial joy. And now that I could see with plain vision, what clustering memories were called up, as one by one, I watched the fading light of each glowing picture, till at last only a few faint glimmers were left of what had been the foundation of many pleasant mental scenes.—I would not stay till it was dark, but while a little light still lingered, I bade my cooling hearth Good-night.

GOOD ADVICE.—A Western man writes of his experience in a religious meeting:—  
"In one of our settlements lived John Rogers, and a very clever man he was; his chief and only fault seemed to be in occasionally taking a little too much bad whiskey. He generally attended the religious meetings at the school-house, and one day he took his seat near the door. The brethren, one after another, told their experience, and made their confessions. One Tom Brown told his experience, (he was well known in the community as a cold-hearted, close-fisted, selfish man, who compelled his family to live principally on hog-meat and corn-dodgers, hardly ever treating them to the taste of wheat bread, though abundantly able.) He went on to confess his sins and shortcomings to his brethren and sisters, and asked their prayers that he might be enabled to live better than he had been living. He said 'he knew that he had lived in a very poor way,' and in short, 'he had not lived as well as he ought to live.' This last sentence caught the ear of Rogers, who sat in a half-dreamy state, and, forgetting the time and place, he exclaimed:—  
"Then why in the world don't you buy a barrel of flour and live better!" and immediately darted out of the door.

The congregation was thunder-struck, and so was Tom Brown; but the effect was good, for Tom ever after lived better.

If men could find the fabled fountain that is said to restore youth, and health, and beauty, with what eagerness they would rush to drink its waters! Yet with scarcely less eagerness do they rush to drink of waters that bring upon them premature old age, and disease, and loathsome ugliness.

THE SQUIRE'S INHERITANCE.—Old Squire H— was a very successful and substantial farmer in an interior town of Massachusetts; and a more amazing eater never lived in any town anywhere. And especially much did he eat when fresh pork was to be his nourishment. Well, at a certain time one of his hogs had been killed. The next morning there was fresh pork for breakfast, and the old man ate most wondrously. In the course of the forenoon he ate his luncheon, consisting of bread and butter, mince pie, and cheese. At noon his dinner consisted of fresh pork, pickles, mince-pie, and the usual accompaniments. His afternoon's luncheon was like that of the forenoon. When he came home to supper his favorite dish had not been prepared as part of that meal. The old man fretted and scolded till fresh pork was added to the substantial. He ate voraciously as usual.

In the evening he toasted some cheese, buttered, and ate it. Just before going to bed, he roasted a couple of apples and ate them. In the night he was taken with a severe colic. The doctor was with him till morning, and nearly wrought a miracle in saving the old man's life. The next day Bolles W—, one of his neighbors, went in to condole with the 'Old Squire.' "Faithful Bolles," said the old Squire, "I liked to have died last night. I'll never eat another roasted apple as long as I live. I never did love them very well, and last night I ate only two, and they nearly killed me." Bolles never told his story without laughing.

CHILDREN AND FLOWERS.—There seems a close connection between children and flowers—the children of men, and flowers, the children of the earth. Flowers constitute their great natural play-things, and the young heart rejoices over the possession of a bunch of wayside flowers. And between the untrained mind of the child and the susceptible nature of the poet there is a strong likeness. As the child loves, so loves the poet; childhood and genius alike admiring the grand and beautiful in nature, and alike regardless of the pomp and vanities of life. The child's prattle and the musician's tongue speak the praises of the flowers, rejoicing in their fragrance and color, and touched with sadness when the color fades and the odor has departed. The busy people of the world, active in its hard reality, intent on enterprise and speculation, have little sympathy with the child's enjoyment or the poet's sentiment; to such, a primrose is a yellow primrose, nothing more; but it is more to the child, and more to the poet.—Ladies' Treasury.

LODGING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—Arriving late one night, during the last summer, at Maree, Pa. (the last place the Lord created), tired and exhausted, he hastened to his hotel, and as a particular favor, he requested good, comfortable and convenient quarters, which he was told he should have. The polite clerk, after attending to the wants of the numerous guests, started our friend with an attendant, in search of his room, which proved to be up many flights of stairs, through long and winding passage ways going from one wing to another, and from right to left, till our hero arrived at No. 107. He occupied but little time over his evening devotions. He retired at once, but not to sleep. Not for him was "Tired Nature's restorer, balmy sleep."

The truth must be told, starting as it is—the bugs were too numerous, too strong and voracious to permit him to rest in peace. So, resuming his garments, he made for the office, in no very aimable frame of mind, and addressing the clerk, the following conversation ensued:—  
Stranger—"Say, have you a good strong porter about the house?"

Clerk (eagerly)—"Yes, we have the strongest one in the state."

Stranger—"Is he intelligent?"

Clerk—"Oh, yes—quite intelligent for a porter, we think."

Stranger—"One point more. Do you consider him fearless—that is, bold, courageous?"

Clerk—"As for that matter, I know he is, he would not be afraid of the d—l himself."

Stranger—"Now, Mr. Clerk, if your porter is intelligent enough to find 107, fearless enough to enter, and is strong enough to get my trunk away from the bed-bugs, I would like to have him bring it down."

SENSELESS TO THE LAST.—A man residing in a neighboring town, at some distance from a near relative, received a message one cold evening in December to hasten to his residence, as he was in a dying state. When he arrived, he was told that his relative was a little better, but that his reason had entirely left him. The sick man presently turned his head, saying in a faint voice:—  
"Who is that?"

He was informed that it was his relative.

"Oh, ah," said he, "yes, yes. He must be a-cold. Make him a good warm toddy—yes a toddy."

"I guess he ain't crazy," said the visitor to the friends standing round; "he talks very rationally."

RAILROAD PASSENGER AND SMALL BOY.—Passenger—"What did the cars stop for?"

Boy—"To take water."

Passenger—"What river is that?"

Boy—"I don't know."

Passenger—"What do you know?"

Boy—"I know the cars bring a lot of darned fools along this way."

A noted miser having relented so much as to give a beggar a sixpence, suddenly dying, soon after, the attendant physician gave it as his opinion that it was from enlargement of the heart.

**nn Railroad.**  
MONDAY, April 1st, 1861,  
Salem daily, (Sundays) ex-  
cept LYNN and BOSTON, 6.7,  
1, 2.30, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.  
am. 1, 3.15, 5.45, 8.00, 8.45,  
9.15, am. 1, 3.45, 6.45, 6.55  
5. am., 3.45, 5.45, p.m.  
1.15, am., 3.45, 6.45, p.m.  
1.15, 8.15, 9.25, 11.15, am., 1.05  
Salem, 7.30, 8.40, 10.30, am.,  
6, 6.10, 7.15, 10.15, p.m.  
Salem, 8.45 am., 1.15 p.m.,  
for Salem, 7.15, 11.15, am.,  
for Salem, 7.35, 9.40, am., 5.50,  
for Salem, 7.10, 8, 10, am.,  
Salem, 7.25, 8.25, 10.25, am.,  
for Salem, 7.10, 10.10, am., 4.40  
Salem, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50, 10.50 am.,  
5, p.m.  
Salem, 8, 9, 10, 11, am., 12.45,  
3.0, 6.40, 7.45, 11.05, p.m.  
for Salem, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45,  
10.45, p.m.  
Salem, 7.15, 11.15, am., 1.05  
Salem, 7.35, 9.40, am.,



# The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1861.

## To the Patriotic Ladies of South Danvers.

The Ladies of South Danvers are requested to meet at the VESTRY OF THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH, THIS (WEDNESDAY) AFTERNOON, April 24, at 2 o'clock, to take measures for making garments for the Soldiers who have volunteered their services in support of our Government, and to sustain the Honor of our Country's Flag.

Donations in Money, Flannel, Yarn, or other materials, gratefully received. Old Linen and Cloth for bandages will be acceptable. South Danvers, April 24, 1861.

## The War Feeling in Town.

### SOUTH DANVERS WHERE SHE WAS IN THE REVOLUTION!

### IMMENSE MEETING AT TOWN HALL!

### GREAT ENTHUSIASM!

\$3,000 RAISED!

### Volunteer Companies to be Formed!

### SOUTH DANVERS TO DO HER DUTY!

Thursday last, the eighteenth day of April, 1861, will be long remembered in the history of the town of South Danvers, for the outburst of patriotism occasioned by the present peculiar crisis in our national affairs. We doubt whether it was exceeded eighty-five years ago on that 19th of April, 1776, when her sons rallied for their country's defense and ran sixteen miles in four hours to lay down their lives on its sacred altar. We never witnessed deeper feeling than was manifested on Thursday, and the occasion to give it expression was found in a call, printed at this office and posted about the streets, of which the following is a copy:

**WAR. WAR. WAR.**  
**CITIZENS AROUSE!**

There will be a meeting at the Town Hall, To-Night, April 18, at 7 1/2 o'clock, for the purpose of adopting measures towards defraying the expenses of fitting out all persons disposed to render service to their country in the present crisis.

(Signed)—R. G. Nelson, Stephen Blaney, Sidney C. Bancroft, Moses Shackley, Benjamin C. Perkins.

This poster was put up late in the afternoon, but before the hour of assembling in the evening the spacious Town Hall was densely packed in every part, even to the entry ways with a solid mass of humanity. The meeting was organized by the choice of B. C. PERKINS as President, and Charles D. Howard Secretary. In presenting the following brief account of the proceedings of this meeting, we acknowledge our inability to give any idea of the deep, solemn and determined feeling by which every person present seemed to be animated. If we could quote the words said as they came from the lips and hearts of those who uttered them, we could give no adequate impression of the fervid response by which they were received. Seldom is there witnessed so much of the eloquence of profound feeling as was exhibited on this occasion. The business part of the object of the meeting was stated to be to provide means to sustain the families of those who go forth to stand by the Constitution and Flag of our common country. Forty-five of our men, belonging to different companies in Salem, as will be seen in another column, have already gone forth to the contest, and it was in grateful remembrance of these brave and ardent young men that the meeting was called. When the Subscription paper, offered by the business committee, was presented to the meeting and the money began to flow like water, the most intense excitement was manifested. The sight was truly cheering as these offerings were successively laid upon our country's altar. The climax was reached when the two subscriptions made by men not natives, yet lovers of the land of their adoption, were announced. When Messrs. Cleary and Linnehan came forward, their generous contributions created a deep impression, and the applause was almost deafening.

### THE MEETING

Called to order by Sidney C. Bancroft, Esq., who briefly stated the purposes of the meeting, and called for a permanent organization.

B. C. PERKINS, Esq., was chosen President, and CHAS. D. HOWARD Secretary.

Mr. Perkins on taking the Chair, made some stirring remarks on the present aspect of our national affairs and recommended that the people of So. Danvers should be among the foremost in responding to the call of the administration for assistance at this trying time. He also feelingly alluded to the earnest expression of patriotism on the part of our adopted citizens.

Mr. Bancroft having been called up, gave his views of the best method of carrying out the object of the meeting as contemplated in the call under which they had met, and concluded by moving that a committee of five be chosen to report forthwith some plan of action. Which motion was adopted and the following named gentlemen were chosen on the committee, viz:

Sidney C. Bancroft, Stephen Blaney, Henry Poor, Moses A. Shackley, James W. Osborne. After the committee had retired for consultation, Hon. Alfred A. Abbott, having been repeatedly and enthusiastically called for, responded in an eloquent and patriotic speech, in which, among other subjects, he congratulated the audience upon the fact that Virginia had at last shown her hand—for though she had shown it wrong, it was better thus for the country, than that she should remain in the equivocal position she had so long occupied,—an open enemy being better than a secret foe. Mr. A. paid a high compliment to the bravery of the Irish soldiers in the Mexican war on many a well-fought field. He suggested, and urged with great force, that a military company be immediately organized in town.

Thos. E. Proctor and Isaac Hardy followed in earnest appeals to the citizens, to come up with liberal aid to the cause for which they were assembled.

Sidney C. Bancroft, in behalf of the business committee, made the following

REPORT:

The Committee appointed to prepare a plan for carrying out the objects of the meeting, have consulted together and respectfully report that they recommend the adoption of the following resolutions, viz:

Resolved—That we deem it the duty of all patriotic citizens to contribute according to their means or inclinations, towards defraying the personal expenses of such of our citizens as have already, or may hereafter, enter the military service of our government, and towards providing for the wants of their families left among us.

Resolved—That, for the purpose of accomplishing this object, a subscription paper be opened at the present meeting for signatures, and that it afterwards be thoroughly circulated throughout the town.

Resolved—That a committee consisting of the following named gentlemen be appointed to canvass the town for the purpose of procuring signatures to this paper, viz: James P. King, Stephen Blaney, John A. Lord, D. Webster King, Moses A. Shackley, William Wolcott, and Peter Simm.

Resolved—That in case there shall be any unexpended balance beyond what shall be necessary, the same shall be refunded to the subscribers pro rata.

The subscription-paper was in the following form:

"The undersigned, inhabitants of the town of South Danvers, hereby agree to contribute the amount set against our respective names, for the purpose of furnishing aid to the families of such of our citizens as have been, or who may hereafter be, obliged in the discharge of their duties as soldiers, to take up arms in defence of the Constitution and Laws of our country; the same to be placed in the hands of the Selectmen of the town, to be held by them in trust for the benefit of said families, and by them to be distributed in such manner and in such proportions as in their judgment the exigencies of the several cases may require. South Danvers, April 18, 1861."

Mr. Bancroft, in behalf of the committee, called upon the audience for oral subscriptions. This call was responded to with great promptness and liberality, so that during the evening the following amount was obtained.

Henry Poor, Stephen Blaney, Eben S. Poor, Eben. King, Jonathan King, E. W. Upton, Thos. E. Proctor, Pinder & Brown, \$100 each. W. M. Jacobs & Son, \$75.  
Jonas Reed, Henry King, George Upton, John C. Poor, James P. King, Alfred A. Abbott, George F. Osborne, Francis Baker and family, Eben U. King, \$50 each.  
Moses A. Shackley, C. W. Osborne, John C. Burbeck, Richard Jacobs, Joseph Reed, \$25 each. Joseph Poor, Isaac Hardy, F. K. Penber-ton, D. Hutchinson, \$20 each.

S. D. Pender, Andrew Porter, James Perry, Plummer Little, Richard Smith, John Cleary, John Linnehan, John Torr, Benj. Huntington, Joseph Fenderson, D. P. Grosvenor, Horace Merrill, John Moulton, N. P. C. Patterson, Henry C. Torr, A. B. Merrill, Chas. E. Bradford, Isaac Munroe, B. C. Perkins, S. C. Bancroft, \$10 each.

A. A. White, A. F. Reed, O. E. Pope, E. Pope Barrett, J. O. Whitten, J. E. Bartlett, C. B. Haven, \$5 each.

Whole amount subscribed, \$1765.00.

George P. Daniels will contribute \$10 worth of Dry Goods. Dr. S. A. Lord tenders his professional services free to the families of volunteers.

James P. King, on announcing his subscription, stated that if that was not enough, he would double it; and if that was not enough, he would triple it; and if that was not enough, he would lay down his life if necessary to support the flag of his country. This and the utterance of similar noble sentiments, aroused the patriotism of the audience to such a pitch, that the roof shook with the thunders of applause.

Moses A. Shackley, on announcing his subscription, stated that he had already fitted out and sent his son at an expense of fifty dollars. This allusion to the young and patriotic Shackley already on his way to the seat of war, brought down the house with deafening applause.

John W. Proctor, Esq., having been called up, moved, after some prefatory remarks, that a committee be chosen to consider the expediency of forming a military company in town, agreeably to the suggestion of Mr. Abbott. Mr. Bancroft, in seconding this motion, made some extended remarks upon the general aspect of affairs and the apparent necessity of entering upon a course of military drill by all persons liable to be called upon to enter the service, announcing that if the necessity should hereafter arise for him to enlist in the cause, he would, notwithstanding his laborious and complex business connections, take up arms for the stars and stripes. He had been a soldier in peace and would not shrink from being one in a righteous war. He concluded by urging the immediate formation of a military company to be prepared to respond to any future call of the executive. Hon. Robert S. Daniels also made some remarks in support of the motion of Mr. Proctor. This motion having been unanimously adopted, the following gentlemen were appointed on the committee, viz: A. A. Abbott, R. G. Nelson, S. C. Bancroft, Stephen Blaney, Frank Arnold, and James P. King. A recruiting paper was opened and some 30 signatures were immediately obtained on the spot.

Voted to adjourn to the following evening. Adjourned Meeting. FRIDAY EVENING, 7 1/2 o'clock. Met according to adjournment—B. C. Perkins in the chair. The hall was densely crowded by an excited audience.

W. M. Jacobs announced that Eben Sutton had subscribed \$200; upon which hearty cheers were given for Mr. Sutton.

The Subscription Committee announced the following subscriptions obtained since last evening:—

Eben Sutton, \$200.  
Lewis Allen, Benj. Wheeler, \$75 each.  
Franklin Upton, Henry Cook, Stimpson & Floyd, \$50 each.  
W. N. Osgood, Thos. A. Sweetser, Samuel B. C. King, John B. Peabody, E. S. Upton, J. A. Lord, George Osborne, Benj. S. Wheeler, Wm. N. Lord, \$25 each.  
Wingate Merrill, Jeremiah Harrigan, Geo. A. Osborne, Wm. T. Dole, Levi Preston, H. W. Merrill, Abner Sanger, Benj. Goodrich, Amos Osborn, Geo. F. Sawyer, Wm. Berry, Welch & Fairfield, Miles O. Stanley, Stephen Fernald, \$20 each.

Benj. Eaton, Benj. Beckett, Mayhew S. Clark, Joshua Poole, Samuel Brown, Jr., Benj. Scott, John Berry, Wm. F. Walker, Washington Simonds, Franklin Walker, A. P. Phillips, Chas. E. Brown, Luther Fernald, \$10 each.  
Wm. H. Felton, James Marsh, Thomas H. Sawyer, Joshua Giddings, \$5 each.  
Total \$1,165; making a grand total of \$2,920 raised.

Thomas E. Sweetser announced, when he gave in his subscription, that he would furnish, gratis, all medicine wanted by the families of the departed.

Alfred McKenzie, being seen in the audience, was called on, and in response made a spirited and eloquent speech.

Franklin Upton was loudly called for, and was greeted with rounds of applause. He was for the Union, the Constitution, and the Laws, and was ready to go as far as any man in their support. He denounced, in powerful language and vigorous elocution, the traitorous nest of rebels that are now trying to undermine the glorious fabric of our Constitution which our fathers erected, and cemented with the blood of a seven year's revolution. He closed with an eloquent quotation from Patrick Henry.

Capt. Samuel Oliver, of the Governor's Staff, having visited the hall for the purpose of looking after the organization of the new Company, was called out, and responded with many cheering remarks.

Thomas E. Proctor was called on, and made some appropriate remarks—alluding in flattering terms to the valuable military services of the Irish, instancing the battle of Waterloo and other battles where their military prowess had challenged the admiration of the world. He thought it a good omen that the first blood shed by the hand of the enemy was of Middlesex troops, and upon the ever memorable 10th day of April.

II. L. Hadley, having been called upon, spoke forcibly in behalf of the policy of the Administration. He considered that slavery had been the cause of all this trouble, and hoped that the trouble would end with the extermination of the cause.

Mr. Bancroft, in behalf of the Committee on organizing a Company, reported as follows:

The Committee chosen to consider the expediency of forming a Military Company in South Danvers, have attended to the duty assigned them, and respectfully

REPORT:

That in view of the continually increasing dangers that threaten the peace of the country and the stability of our government, we consider it the duty of all patriotic citizens to immediately prepare themselves in the exercise of duty, to the end that when any future necessity, near or remote, shall arise for a further levy of soldiers, we shall be qualified to enter into immediate service, and perform our part with honor to the town, usefulness to the government, and credit to ourselves.

Therefore we respectfully recommend that two companies be organized this evening. One of those who are ready to organize a Company at once, to offer themselves to the Executive for immediate entry into the service, or as soon as needed. And another list, of all those disposed to join a Company to enter upon an immediate course of drill, to act as a Home Guard, or to enter the Federal service whenever the public exigencies may require—each of said companies to meet at this place to-morrow evening, and take such action respectively as will best carry out the objects in view. (Signed)

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT, R. G. NELSON, JAMES P. KING, STEPHEN BLANEY.

This report was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Bancroft moved that the meeting now adjourn with three rousing cheers for Colonel Jones and the Sixth Regiment. The motion was executed with a will.

CHARLES D. HOWARD, Secretary.

### Recruiting in Town.

Our patriotic citizens, to the number of one hundred or more, met on Grove Street Bridge, Monday evening, and then marched in procession to Town Hall—"Larabee's Band" furnishing the music. They carried a banner, on which was inscribed, "Our Country Right or Wrong!" On the reverse: "Liberty and Union, Now and Forever!" On arriving at the hall, they, and the large crowd assembled, were addressed by Messrs. Sidney C. Bancroft, H. O. Wiley, B. C. Perkins, and Mr. Mason, in regard to the formation of military companies. On clearing the hall of outsiders, it was ascertained that there were some sixty who had already enrolled, and more coming—hale and rugged men, who will give a good account of themselves when brought to a test.

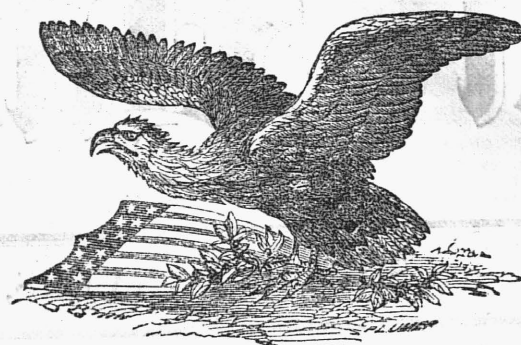
THE MOVEMENT.—The stars and stripes were from the top of our Lexington Monument. Twenty-five years ago last Friday, the cornerstone of this structure was laid by Gen. Foster to commemorate the valorous deeds of those of our citizens who fell in the first battle of the Revolution. Last Friday, the first blood was shed in the Secession Rebellion, and the victims were from the same country where lived the heroes of Lexington and Concord. As the blood shed eighty-five years ago nourished the roots of the tree of Liberty, that shed last Friday will cause it to spread its branches all over our Northern Continent!

GOVERNOR ANDREW.—Our new Governor has proved himself fully equal to the crisis and to his exalted position. The utmost promptness has been used in calling together the State troops, and he placed a regiment in Washington before other States much nearer the Capital, had begun to bestir themselves. This example of promptitude has had good effect upon other States. The Governor's correspondence with the Mayor of Baltimore, was curt and to the purpose. There can be no want of confidence now in the energy or pluck of our Commander in Chief.

NATHANIEL THE FOURTH.—This renowned "striker" has joined the new volunteer corps now forming in Lynn.

## ROLL CALL OF THE MEN OF SOUTH DANVERS.

1776!



1861!

Who, with the same spirit that actuated their sires in '76, responded at a moment's warning, to secure and maintain LIBERTY!

The following are their names, and the companies in which they enlisted:

### SALEM ZOUAVES.

Moses Shackley, Private.  
James Nichols, "  
Frank Hitchings, "  
William Swasey, "  
G. B. Symonds, "  
Joseph Cobb, "  
L. Dexter Cobb, "  
Wm. F. Wiley, "  
Sullivan Wiley, "  
David Lake, "  
C. Moody, "  
H. Symonds, "

### SALEM MECHANIC INFANTRY.

J. H. Estes, 2d Sergeant,  
D. W. Jeffries, 2d Corporal,  
J. W. Hart, 3d Corporal,  
J. H. Sleeper, 4th Corporal,  
James Verry, Private,  
J. F. Ford, "  
Elbridge H. Hildreth, "  
George Wilkins, "  
Sam'l H. Buxton, "  
Dennison Moore, "  
Henry W. Moulton, "  
Charles W. Gardner, "  
W. W. Stiles, "

JEFF. DAVIS HUNG IN EFFIGY!—On Monday morning, our citizens living near the square, were surprised to see the image of a man hanging from one of the sign-boards at the Railroad crossing. It was rather a well-made figure complete from hat to boots. The hat was slouching and half covered the face, which was formed by a mask of most distressing features. If the real Jeff. feels half as bad as this effigy makes him look, he must be a most unhappy individual. We do not know who is responsible for the hanging, but the Railroad gallows is the one nearest the Eagle Engine House. We ought to have mentioned that on the place of execution, was an inscription with these words: "JEFF. DAVIS: A Warning to Traitors." This modern Judas was an object of great attraction to all patriotic boys and girls, who attended his levees in considerable numbers, to congratulate him on his elevation and tender to him (over the left) their warmest sympathies. On Tuesday afternoon under the severe treatment of the Juvenile Roughs, his Constitution gave way, and lynch Law was enforced, different sections of his body seceded from the Union, and he was finally offered up in a grand bonfire as a burnt offering. "Peace to his ashes." This is all we now have to say of the F. E. J. of President J. E. F.

Last evening, an effigy of ex-Governor Wise of Virginia was gratuitously treated by the same desperate band of Roughs, to a ride upon a rail about the streets, and finally burned upon the square. The Juveniles mustered in such force that our selectmen, military and police were overawed and made no attempt to put down the formidable mob.

CORRESPONDENTS must excuse a seeming neglect of their favors. Our paper is crammed with war items and yet we are obliged to leave out much that we would like to insert. The stirring address to our adopted citizens entitled "Join-go-brag!" and signed "Emmett," we are reluctantly obliged to defer. Also the lines "War Began," by our poetical friend, M. H. T.

We have also communications on the Post Office, the High School, the Temperance Union and other topics which must be omitted to day. We have received from our old correspondent Horatio, a communication on the times, which we will publish next week.

DANVERS.—A large and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of old Danvers was held at the Town Hall last Thursday evening. A. A. Putnam, Esq., President, and George Tapley, Secretary. Appropriate resolutions were passed, and speeches were made by Messrs. Andrews, Weston, Page, Prentiss, Hale, Moores, Green, Putnam and others. The young men came forward with alacrity and enrolled their names to form a company for the defence of the Union, and Danvers will soon be ready to do its whole duty in the impending crisis. About thirty of the men of Danvers are enrolled in the Salem companies, and many of these are already on their way to the seat of war.

BUNTING.—Our town has now a Fourth of July appearance. Flags meet the eye at every turn. All our engine houses have their bunting flying. The stars and stripes float from the top of the Monument, and from the signal pole of the Essex Railroad. Francis Dane has hung out his mammoth flag from his shop, on which is inscribed, "The Union, the Constitution, and the Enforcement of the Laws." There is also another large flag suspended across Foster street, opposite S. Blaney's.

ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that one of the sons of Mr. Samuel Richardson, a worthy farmer recently removed from New Hampshire to Rockville, broke his leg the other day while engaged in clearing out stumps with an iron root claw, drawn by oxen.

### CITY GUARDS.

Kirk Stark, 1st Lieutenant,  
W. S. Sumner, 2d "  
G. H. Wiley, 3d "  
John E. Stone, 4th "  
J. A. Sumner, 2d Corporal,  
Hardy Millett, Private,  
D. A. Guilford, "  
Wm. H. Carr, "  
John G. Estes, "  
J. W. Low, "  
Alpheus Eaton, "  
J. W. Kelley, "  
John Coserto, "  
Thomas G. Murphy, "  
D. H. Peirce, "  
Oliver Parker, "  
Henry Trask, "  
W. D. Williams, "  
George Hart, "

Besides these, there are some twenty-five more ready to start at a moment's warning, in the two remaining Salem companies—the Cadets and Light Artillery—making in all about

70!

### Letter from a Soldier Townsman.

We have been permitted to publish the following letter from one of our young men of the Eighth Massachusetts Regiment. The writer joined the Zouave corps of Salem Light Infantry at a time when he knew he was to perform active duty. He is yet in his teens and was recently a pupil in our High School. There is a spirit of determination in this letter which shows that the writer is just the right material for a soldier. May the same spirit animate all our citizen soldiers!

On the outside of the envelope which contained the letter, was emblazoned the Flag of the stripes and stars surmounted by a Liberty cap, and underneath it the words, "DEATH TO TRAITORS!"

ASTOR HOUSE, New York, April 19th.

DEAR PARENTS: We have just arrived here in good health and spirits. We were on the cars all night. Have not slept any yet. We are going from here to Washington right off, as soon as we take breakfast. It is about 9 1/2 o'clock now, and we have been going all the time since we left Salem. The Southern army are not going to let us pass through Baltimore, so we have got to fight our way there. Most of us are armed with a six-barreled pistol and a rifle musket. We are ready to meet them. All the South Danvers boys are on hand. This company, on account of its Zouave drill, attracts great attention. We are under guard all the time when not marching. We had a great reception at every place on the road last night. They fired a salute at almost every place. It is 10 o'clock, and we have got to go to Baltimore right away, so I cannot write any more. So good-bye.

MOSES SHACKLEY.

### Heroic Mothers.

SOLDIER'S COW.—A mother of one of the new recruits in the Sixth Regiment sold her cow, and pressed the money upon her boy. Her offer was refused, as the Massachusetts troops will come to no want.

HER ALL.—A widowed woman in Marblehead parted with her three sons—all she had left in the world. They went in the Eighth Regiment. The only regret she expressed was, that she had not got three more to spare. Such self-devotion and patriotism is worthy the mothers of the Revolution.

PLUCK.—We learn that on the day the Marblehead companies left town to go to "the war," a young man with a load of hay in charge, for sale, drove into town. Seeing the soldiers mustering, he became so fired with enthusiasm that he left his load and team in charge of another, telling him he might drive it to h—ll for all he cared—for he was going with the soldiers.

THE MASSACHUSETTS MEN AT BALTIMORE.—It seems, says the Journal, that three companies only, embracing at the most not over two hundred men, bore the brunt of the fight, the remainder of the regiment having gone safely through the city. The cars which contained these companies were cut off by the mob, but the soldiers disembarked and fought their way through the city, (the distance between the two depots being over a mile) surrounded by an infuriated mob, estimated at eight thousand in number. They fired upon the mob only when driven to desperation. They kept their ranks under a galling fire of missiles, and closed and protected their wounded comrades. Patience, steadiness, resolution, courage and heroism marked the conduct of these gallant sons of Massachusetts—qualities which we predict the troops from this State will exhibit whenever called into action. Their conduct could not fail to excite admiration.

DANVERS.—A post mortem examination was made by Dr. J. W. Snow of the body of G. Ryerson, Danvers Centre, the 8th inst., and resulted in finding a cancer completely filling the abdomen, weighing four and a half pounds. L. R. SHATTUCK has been appointed Postmaster of Danvers.

HON. E. M. J. HALE.—We notice that this gentleman has given \$100 to the patriotic fund. The absurd story that he held secession opinions, originated in some joocose remarks which were taken to be of serious import. Mr. Hale is a Union man to the bottom of his heart and his pocket.

GODEY.—The May number of Godey has come to hand. New fashions, new patterns, new designs, new stories, new receipts, and a deal else that is new and interesting fills the number and our lady readers must not forget that Godey is got up with a special desire for their favor, and give him the credit he so richly deserves.

HARPERS FERRY, made notorious by the exploits of one John Brown, has been destroyed by Lieut. Jones, by order of government. Sixteen thousand stand of arms were destroyed. The brave lieutenant, with only forty-five men made his retreat through a hostile population, with 2500 troops in the vicinity, making a night march of thirty miles. Harpers Ferry is now occupied by 6,000 Virginians and five thousand more are expected. They threaten to invade Maryland.

### Departure of the Salem Troops.

The departure of our young men in arms, who had responded so nobly to the requisition of the authorities, was the occasion of patriotic demonstrations in Salem, last week, such as have never been surpassed here. The first was on Thursday morning, when the Salem Light Infantry, Capt. Devereux left to join the 8th Regiment, Col. Munroe. At an early hour they were at their arms, and before leaving were addressed by Capt. Devereux, the Mayor, Ex-Adj. Gen. Devereux, (the father of the Captain and of two other young men of the corps.) Hon. Wm. D. Northend, and others, and the scene was very impressive. Rev. Mr. Wildes offered prayer, and Rev. Messrs. Spaulding, Palmer, and other clergymen, were in attendance, cheering and encouraging the young men by their presence and their counsel. A detachment of the Cadets, under Serg't Chadwick, volunteered for guard duty and accompanied their brethren in arms to Boston, to see them off. The Infantry mustered a full company, the larger portion wearing the neat Zouave uniform, but many being unfurnished with equipments until they were obtained in Boston. They marched to the depot, the Salem Band playing Yankee Doodle, and the crowds all along their route cheering them continually. Thousands thronged around the station and bade them a patriotic God-Speed. Their march through Boston was also a constant ovation, and at the State House, where the Zouave squad gave a specimen of their drill, they were greatly cheered. The old members and friends of the Infantry made up a liberal purse for their benefit, and Salem gentlemen, doing business in Boston, presented to each of the officers a fine revolver.

On Saturday morning, the Mechanic Light Infantry, Capt. Peirson, and the City Guards, Capt. Danforth, left, having been ordered to join a Regiment to be commanded by Col. Lawrence of the 5th. Orders have also been issued for the Salem Light Infantry, to be detached from the 8th and annexed to the 5th, on the arrival of the latter in Washington.

The scenes of Saturday morning were but a repetition, with increased intensity, of those of Thursday. The Mechanics numbered 110 stalwart men and the Guards 51. At the armories of each interesting scenes transpired previous to their departure. A detachment of Cadets performed guard duty for each, and attended them to the cars. The Guards were addressed by Rev. Mr. Palmer and by the Mayor. At the Mechanic Infantry Armory, the Mayor and Rev. Mr. Spaulding made stirring addresses and the company responded with emphatic cheers. The whole population seemed to be in the streets as the troops marched to the depot, and cheers, waving of handkerchiefs, and other demonstrations of approval offered most expressive manifestations of patriotism. At the City Hall, a scene took place which we are confident cannot be paralleled in the eventful history of the time. The Ladies had provided a beautiful silk Union flag for presentation to the Mechanic Light Infantry, and the company halted in front of the City Hall, on their march to the depot, for the presentation ceremonies. A space had been raised off for the accommodation of the company and was guarded by the Cadet detachment, while an immense multitude of people crowded every available place. The company being drawn up in order, Col. PEBLEY PUTNAM, our venerable and vigorous Street Commissioner, now in his 83d year, and the first Captain of the Mechanic Infantry, as well as a life-long Democrat, stood forward on the steps of the Hall and delivered the flag. The coincidence and thrilling reminiscences were almost overpowering.

Captain Peirson received the Banner with visible emotion, and with a soldier's frankness pledged himself and his command to do their duty and to suffer no dishonor to come upon the beautiful and patriotic gift which they had received.

The Band played an appropriate piece, the color was duly saluted and hailed with cheers, and the company immediately marched to the station and took the cars. Thousands upon thousands assembled in the neighborhood of the depot to give the troops a farewell greeting, and the exciting and impressive interest of the occasion was never before equalled. God bless our patriotic volunteers and return them in safety to their friends.—Salem Register.

### WAR ITEMS.

Before the Worcester City Guard left that city, Senator Washburn presented each soldier with a pocket copy of the Bible.

Capt. Johnson, of the New Bedford Blues, states that there are 400 colored men in that city ready to enlist in the service of the Government.

Gen. Andrews, of the 4th Brigade, who has been confined to his house in Salem by sickness, with a few days' exception, the past two months, has tendered his services to the Governor "sick or well."

Wm. D. Northend and E. W. Kimball Esqs. are making arrangements to enlist men in Salem for two more companies, to be held in readiness in case another rebellion should be made.

A correspondent at Gloucester says that on Friday last the women of that place were marching about the town with a band of music. They have hoisted a flag upon old Fort Defiance.















# The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1st, 1861.

## The Pulpit on the War.

The same spirit of devotion to the Union and determination to sustain the honor of its flag, is observable now as any time during the Revolutionary war. The clergy of the North seem to be a unit on this question. The papers teem with patriotic appeals from the pulpit, and clergymen are ready not only to speak for the cause, but to enlist in its support. Not only do they offer to go as chaplains, but as soldiers. Rev. Mr. Murray, late of this place, we understand avows that if he was free from other engagements he would go as a combatant. Rev. Mr. Le Baron, of Worcester who preached last Sunday afternoon at Rev. Mr. Wheeler's church, has been actively drilling with the musket preparatory to going with our troops. Last Sunday and the Sunday preceding, the war was made either the subject of discourse, or alluded to in the exercises at all the churches.

On Sunday before last, in the evening, Rev. Mr. Calhoun of Marblehead preached a thrilling discourse on the war, to a large and sympathizing audience, who were so carried away by their feelings as to forget the proprieties of the day and the place in outburst of applause.

On the same day, Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached a discourse on the state of the times, from the words, "Stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord."

After stating the position of the country now engaged in civil war, Mr. W. took the ground that the contest could not be avoided, that our disorders are of such a nature that peace cannot be preserved, and that war must be looked upon as unavoidable under the demands of the South for aggrandizement, conquest and extension of slavery. It is to be regarded as one of those predestined events not to be controlled by the wisest of men. It is to be justified on our part as a providential necessity. Secession is not revolution, it is anarchy. The war on our part is one of principle, the support of Law—its result will go to show the strength or weakness of popular government. If it ends in permanent division, it will find the North bound stronger than ever by its struggles. If it ends in a renewed bond of union, that union will be such that there can be no more secession.

It is cheering to witness the patriotism awakened by these exciting events. To see the material aid flowing like water, and the brave men beckoning on their armor for the conflict. The great heart of the people is aroused. We place our trust in that Providence which guides all the affairs of men and we may safely "stand still and see the salvation of the Lord."

The discourse was able and timely. The preacher introduced some eloquent words of Webster, eminently applicable to the present times.

On Sunday last, Mr. Wheeler preached on "The Christian Law of Self-sacrifice, in its bearing on the present crisis." By particular request, he has consented to repeat this discourse at his church on Sunday evening next at 7-12 o'clock, if the weather is not unfavorable.

## The State of Maryland.

As Maryland seems to be the seat of war operations, and the State through whose territory men and supplies must be sent to the Capital, it may be interesting to look at her geographical position and estimate her importance either as a friend or an enemy. All land communication from the North must be through her territory. Her population is about half that of Massachusetts, and she has no large cities or towns excepting Baltimore. There are not half our population. Baltimore, therefore, is the only formidable point to be taken care of. The sparseness of the population of the State is such, that it can do but little to annoy us, if its great city is under military occupation.

To Farmers.—It is important in these times of excitement and war, that our agriculturists should turn their earnest attention to the cultivation of their grounds and endeavor to raise even larger crops than usual. A time of war is apt to be a time of scarcity and high prices of the fruits of the earth. Those who remember the times of the war of 1812 have a vivid recollection of the distress occasioned by the war prices for food. Let our farmers see to it that more breadstuffs of land is cultivated and larger crops produced than in ordinary years and they will be the gainers.

In connection with this subject we have been spoken to on the expediency of some organization, to open some of our waste lands to cultivation this season, by offering them to laborers now idle to obtain crops for their families. We are also requested to notify a meeting of all interested in this matter, to meet at the Exchange Reading Room, THIS EVENING, where, we suppose, some plan will be unfolded whereby this desirable end can be accomplished. Let all who have spare land, which they would be willing to devote to this object, attend the meeting.

**PATRIOTISM AMONG THE LADIES.**—We dropped into Sutton Hall the other day and found it a real "Temple of Industry." There were as many as eight patent sewing machines, besides an uncounted number of living machines, the latter playing the needle and shears, cutting up scores of flannel and sewing it together again into garments for our brave Massachusetts soldiers. This is the spirit which animated the women of the Revolution.

**IRVING ASSOCIATION.**—At the annual meeting of the Irving Association, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President—Warren P. Osborne. Vice Presidents—Frank Marsh and H. H. Proctor.

Treasurer—Joseph Osborne. Secretary—Geo. S. Poole. Executive Committee—Joseph Osborne, Geo. C. Bancroft, C. W. Peasley.

The N. Y. 7th Regiment has contributed nearly \$1000 for Lieut. Herrick of Beverly, whose foot was amputated Thursday night.

## Letters from Volunteers.

U. S. FRIGATE CONSTITUTION, April 22d.

DEAR PARENTS:—I wrote you a letter the day we left New York. When we left there, we expected to go right on to Washington, but we did not go because the companies that went a few days before us, had some trouble in Baltimore, and the Governor of that State had the bridges burned so that we could not go across into the city. He is a Union man, and he had them burned because he did not want any more bloodshed; so when we could not go to Baltimore, we took the cars from Philadelphia and went about 200 miles through the States of Delaware and Maryland, and then we took a steamer and sailed down the Chesapeake bay all that afternoon and night, and stopped at Annapolis, the capital of Maryland. There is a Naval School there where Midshipmen are qualified to go into the navy. The Old Constitution was lying there with not much of a crew on board of her, and they were afraid that the Baltimore folks would come to take her. So we had orders to charter this steamer to go and take her. We arrived here yesterday morning and have fitted the Constitution for sea. We are now standing out in the harbor, and are going to sail for New York to-night I suppose. I have not had my things off of my back since I left home. When it comes night we take our knapsacks off and lay on the deck with a blanket over us just like a common horse-blanket exactly. We carry every thing that we want to wear, in our knapsacks on our backs. We stopped at the great Hotel in Philadelphia to tea the other night, and quartered in the old hotel opposite. Our company takes them down everywhere. It is the best drilled company in the crowd—not excepting the New York. We have to drill three hours a day now, besides being on guard night and day. I have not slept three hours in one night since I left home. We keep our muskets and revolvers loaded all the time now, expecting some steamer along to take us, and we sleep with them at our sides. This morning about 1 o'clock, the drum beat the signal that the enemy was coming, and in five minutes we were on deck ready to fire at them when they came along. We are all in good spirits and are enjoying ourselves first rate. We all think it some honor to sail on the Old Constitution. We have to help do the sailor duty as well as the soldier's. I told you we were in the harbor but we are in Chesapeake bay, about two miles from Annapolis. I cannot stop to write any more, because if I do I shall not get through by the time the boat goes ashore.

M. SHACKLEY.

## ON BOARD FRIGATE CONSTITUTION, ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND, April 21, 1861.

DEAR BROTHER:—Our receptions all along the route since leaving home, were most hearty and generous until we arrived in Maryland, and then the tone changed. Just previous to our reaching Havre de Grace, information came that some Baltimore boys were in the vicinity, for the purpose of intercepting our progress. We loaded up, preparatory to giving them a warm reception, and continued on by rail to the boat. Our company took the lead in a double quick movement, sometimes called a dog trot, and on arriving, found a small crowd which fled at our approach. They told us that about one hundred and fifty Baltimore boys were down in the morning intending to have a brush with us, but on reflection, they kind of thought they would not. In the evening we took the boat for Annapolis and embarked on board the frigate Constitution, together with the Pittsburg Allen Guards. The rest of the Regiment are on board the steamer Maryland. Sunday night we were continually on the alert, expecting to be called into action every moment. It was rumored that a ship was bearing down upon us for an attack. We placed ourselves in readiness to meet them, with thirty thirty-two pounders, loaded with shell, shot, and balls. The steamer proved to be a tow-boat, the Boston, with the New York Seventh Regiment. We are all in good spirits, and are expecting to go to New York in the Constitution. We are unable to proceed beyond Havre de Grace, as all the bridges are burnt.

Be assured of one thing—we are spoiling for a fight. I long for a chance to use that Barker you presented me before leaving, for we are ready to use up a little million of the rebels. Our motto is, "Death to Traitors."

L. D. CORB.

## Temperance.

A meeting of the So. D. S. T. U. was held on Monday evening of last week at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, and it must be gratifying to the friends of this cause who were not present, to learn, as it was to those present to see, and to hear, that the interest in this movement is not only not dying out but is rapidly increasing, especially among the ladies, who turned out to this meeting in multiplied numbers, and from whose ranks a committee of five was appointed to co-operate with the committee of gentlemen already at work in obtaining signatures to the pledge, to which names are being continually added.

A literary paper was started and two young ladies appointed as editors of the same. The reading of this paper will constitute an interesting feature. The meetings are free to all.

H. P. H.

**THE MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENTS.**—Massachusetts is receiving eulogiums on all sides for the prompt and effective aid rendered to the government. They were not a moment too soon for the relief of Washington, the preservation of old "Ironclads," the frigate Constitution, and the holding of the important Annapolis line of supply and transportation. Had it been possible for them to have been a few hours earlier they would have saved millions of dollars of the public property at Gosport.

A New Orleans citizen burst into tears, in utter amazement, when he reached the metropolis yesterday, exclaiming, "We are a whipped people! We had no idea of this unanimity of the North!"

Chief Engineer Thomas A. Jackson, recently ordered to the U. S. frigate Minnesota, now fitting out at Boston, has tendered his resignation to the Navy Department. He is a native of Virginia, where his family resides, and his sympathies are with his native State.

## Andover Awake!

A large meeting was held in Andover last week, at which rousing speeches were made by Hon. Judge Morton, Hon. Amos Abbott, Capt. Oliver H. Perry, Mr. Wm. Poor, Prof. Stowe, Rev. Jas. O. Murray, and others, and generous sums were contributed to the patriotic cause. The following are some of the remarks made by Rev. Mr. Murray. We copy from the *Andover Advertiser*:

"The chairman said he saw another gentleman in the Hall, who though not a resident of our town, was known to and would be welcomed by many present, and whose fortune it was, either good or bad, to have been born in South Carolina; he would call upon Rev. Mr. Murray. Mr. Murray said it was true, as the president had remarked, that it was his fortune to have been born in South Carolina; but he had no sympathy whatever for that State in the fratricidal strife in which she was now engaged. His father labored hard in putting down nullification in 1833, and was a staunch and uncompromising defender of this Union; furthermore he was nursed at the breast of a good old Massachusetts mother; and he knew that from neither mother nor sire did he inherit one particle of treason. He was opposed to the lance, but if he thought there was one drop of secession blood in his veins, Dr. Tracy would have a case of blood-letting straightway! He spoke of the war, and believed its ultimate result would be for the lasting good of the country. He was a minister of the gospel, and desired peace, but he believed there were greater evils than war, and also believed that Oliver Cromwell did an act of mercy in making short work of the rebels in Ireland. He said, in closing, that he furthermore believed in Napoleon's maxim, 'Balls first, and blank cartridges afterward.' His speech was eloquent, and as clear in statement and as forcibly uttered as are his sermons. He left the platform amid tumultuous applause and cries of 'go on.'"

## Patriotic.

The following is an extract from a letter written by a young lady of this town, temporarily residing in Philadelphia. It is interesting for the information it contains and also for the patriotic spirit which pervades it.

PHILADELPHIA, April 20th, 1861.

DEAR FATHER:—Your letter was received this afternoon, and, as assured, no news from home since I left, has been more cordially welcomed. O! what fearful times these are!—Does it seem possible we are living in the midst of bloodshed and war? Night before last, we saw the Massachusetts troops as they marched to their quarters, and yesterday we spent the day in intense anxiety, hoping every minute to hear of their safe arrival in Washington, when the news came that some of the soldiers of our own State had fallen so soon! I was wholly overcome, to think that innocent men, so quietly proceeding on their way to the Capital, should be attacked by a mob, and after some had fallen, be obliged to resort to their arms for self-preservation. Philadelphia was in the most intense excitement. There was not much sleep last night in this city. The Philadelphia troops returned home last night, late in the evening, having been sent unarmed, and were obliged to retreat. What a foolish thing to send men without even any means of defense. This morning they started again. We had a full view of them, as they passed directly by. They will go by the way of Baltimore. What a page in the history of Maryland! One coincidence is very remarkable, which you have probably thought of. The first blood spilt in the Revolutionary war was by the sons of Massachusetts and the first blood spilt in the war of 1861 was by those gallant men from our own "Bay State," and the events occurred on the same day of the same month, the 19th of April. The true "Yankee spirit" was shown by their determination to pass through Baltimore, while the Pennsylvania troops were forced to retreat. A corps of ladies is forming here who are determined to go as nurses, whenever their services are needed. Perhaps a great many Florence Nightingales may brighten the pages of history. Shall hope to receive the Wizard soon. A. U.

**MEETING AT DANVERS.**—A large and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Danvers was held in Town Hall on Saturday evening, April 20th, to take measures to assist those of her sons who volunteer to fight for the honor of the flag and the overthrow of rebels.

A subscription was opened for the benefit of the volunteers, and one thousand dollars was subscribed in a few minutes, and the committee have since obtained over two thousand dollars in addition.

Two companies have already enlisted, and both are drilling for the service.

The ladies have taken steps to work and aid in this glorious cause of freedom, and they hold meetings daily at Gothic Hall for the purpose. The citizens are very enthusiastic in the cause of their country and are determined not to be behind their fellow citizens of other places in furnishing troops and materials for the war.

There will be a town meeting held on Friday, May 3d at 2 o'clock, P. M., to consider the following article in the warrant:

"To see if the town will raise or appropriate any money in aid of the families of such citizens of the town as may enlist to serve in the volunteer Militia of the Commonwealth, or take any other thereon."

Our Troops.—Lieut. Stark, of this town of the 6th Regiment, was detained by illness a few days in New York. His companion of the Guards, Mr. Hardy Millet also remained with him. Stark has recovered and both have gone to join their regiment.

Private Moses Shackley, is at New York with the Salem Infantry Zouaves.

A letter from him, received yesterday gives an interesting narrative of the service of the Regiment, especially of the Salem company. He writes in excellent spirits and has become habituated to the hardships of the soldier. No liquors are permitted to be used except at the order of the surgeon of the Regiment. He expects they will be ordered to Washington but the soldiers are not informed of their destination.

A very sad and fatal disaster occurred on Thursday, on the Boston and Maine Railroad, by which Mr. Charles Cross, of this city, lost his life. He was engaged in shacking the cars as they came together, when he was struck by one of them and instantly killed. His body was brought to this city, and was buried yesterday afternoon, from his father's house in Mechanic Street, with military honors by the Salem Light Artillery.—Register.

## Letter from California.

We have been permitted to publish the following extracts of a letter from a gentleman now residing in California, but a native of this town. The letter is dated San Francisco, April 1, and breathes the true Union spirit:—

"If we are to believe the Eastern papers, the bonds of union that have so long bound these United States together, are thoroughly and permanently sundered; and that, in the nature of things, civil war must, in the end, ensue, especially if Mr. Lincoln does his duty, according to the Constitution—he has either to recede, or they. I had hoped that the slavery question would have been left just as it was and has been for several years past, with the powerful force of public opinion strongly against it, when it would eventually have died of itself. I do not believe in the commission of the most terrible of evils in order to accomplish a good that cannot near compensate for said evils. All of the evils of dissolving this Union cannot, by any means, be seen at first. There will not be two confederacies, but many—and among other innumerable troubles, we shall be subject to all sorts of petty annoyances from any foreign power that chooses to insult us, knowing that we no longer have any power as a nation.

But if civil war is to be initiated, of course it will be seen at a glance that it is to be between Liberty and Slavery; and can any one, in this enlightened age, hesitate to believe that Liberty will be proudly victorious? If war is to ensue as a choice of the boasting South, then let the curtain rise, of a drama they little dream the parts they are to act! and let there not be one slave in chains, ever after, on this continent; but all free men. The South are bringing on the issue sooner than it otherwise would have come.

On looking over the world at the present time, when such a dark cloud hangs over our own country, what do we see? Look, for instance, at Italy! see what her Washington has accomplished for her! Look at China!—her massive gates open, and her walls of centuries fall at the approach of the Allied forces of Europe!—who can estimate the importance of opening a free communication to the world, of China? Look at France! By a late decree, the Emperor has taken the muzzle from the Press, and greatly modified that execrable relic of barbarism, the Passport system, and so on. The progress of every nation is onward, onward; and in the face of all this, is America, the most liberal and enlightened of all countries on the earth, to retrograde? I think not! I think not! I cannot look upon it in any other light than as the night before the dawn of the brightest day America has yet seen, when, in the words of the "Declaration of Independence," "all men are (will be) born free and equal," "in reality!"

## Statistical.

MR. EDITOR: In looking over the statistics, I find the area of square miles in the United States to be 2,571,553, of which 957,553 (or over one third) are in the territories. The population according to the census of 1860 is 27,477,090 free, and 3,952,801 slaves, making a total of 31,429,891 inhabitants, which average 12.2-16 to a square mile. Massachusetts has the greatest number of inhabitants to the sq. mi., and Iowa the smallest. Within the last ten years the population of Illinois and Wisconsin has doubled, and that of Michigan has nearly doubled; that of Iowa has trebled. The exact gain in Michigan has been 90 per cent for the last twenty years; in Illinois 101 per cent for the last ten years; 154 per cent in Wisconsin during the last fifteen years; 201 per cent in Iowa during the last five years. The Middle States have only increased 26 per cent. The New England States 15 per cent. The Southern States 30 per cent in free, and 22 in slave population. The population in the Confederate States is 2,826,481 free and 2,311,280 slaves. Total 4,967,741 inhabitants.

Pennsylvania and New York, with only one third of the surface, have one million and a half more population than the whole of the Confederate States. New York has steadily risen to be the first State in the Union, while Virginia which in 1790 was the first, is now the fifth, and South Carolina, in 1790 the seventh, is now the eighteenth. The New England States, as well as some others, have fallen off. Massachusetts in 1790 the second, is now the seventh. Pennsylvania has held her own better than any other State as she has not fallen below the third rank, and now is the second State in the Union. New Jersey has fallen the most, having descended from the ninth to the twenty-first. Thus it will be seen that the older sisters are crowded out of their rank, to make room for the younger and more thriving ones.

**FORM A LINE!**—Dr. Bellingham's "Stimulating Ointment," so famous in London, Paris, and other European cities, seems to be gaining a similar reputation in this country. We find that it has become an indispensable article for the toilet in all our large cities. Messrs. Horace L. Hegeman & Co., of New York, now have the entire American market confided to them, and we give their advertisement a place in another column. As a sure and safe promoter of the growth of beard or whiskers, this article seems to stand about A. 1. All our young men will be glad to learn that this celebrated preparation is now placed within their reach at a wonderfully low price.

VIRGINIA, says the Bee, contains 1,600,000 inhabitants, separated by the Blue Ridge into two communities of different character; the Western Virginia, and especially the trans-Allegheny people being more like the vigorous freemen of Ohio than like the people east of the mountains. The population of Eastern Virginia consists of 500,000 free and 400,000 slaves, and that of Western Virginia 600,000 free and 100,000 slaves. Eastern Virginia is the most pro-slavery negro nest in the United States, and almost in the world, outside of Africa. She is the great slave breeder of the country: the regular sequence of events in her community being first to raise corn; and then the hogs eat the corn, the negroes eat the hogs, and the whites live on the negroes.

A new way of squaring the Circle. Just go and settle the bill for your wife's hoops.

## The Post Office.

MR. EDITOR: "Justice," in regard to the Post Office in this town, is rather sensitive. It seems to me that he either does not understand, or else blinks out of sight the argument of a Republican. At any rate it is very easy to see where his choice is, inasmuch as he regards political works of more importance than a substantial and practical experience. He admits emphatically that the office belongs to the Republican party. So it does. But what is this party in this town, and how shall it be managed? Justice says, by the few. The many say, by the majority of those who compose it.

Now if we understand the matter right, the many go for one whose "works" have proclaimed his praise, as a worthy and efficient man, and one who never has voted except with the Republican party. He is endorsed by a large majority of this party, and they claim that such an expression of their preference is worthy of consideration. It may be that a few, but not many, have withdrawn their names from the petition which they first signed. But a change of mind is proper, though it is often made without reason, or, in such times as these, with reference to some political or sinister end.

As to the appointment of one who is dependent upon the "Democratic and Bell-Everett" parties for signatures to his petition, I think there may possibly be in either of these parties a preference as to whom should be appointed, and this would be right. These parties know, that according to political usage, the Republicans should have the offices, and we have no doubt would readily consent to the appointment of any one who has the preference in his own party. Again, I do not believe that there are on the petitions of both applicants half a dozen Bell-Everett and Democratic signatures, though there are many in both parties who would willingly have signed for one or the other.

"There is really but one Republican candidate in the field," says Justice. If so, will this just man tell us if the large majority of the Republican party are not able to decide who that fortunate candidate may be? Our party doctrine is to let the people rule. Is their voice to be silenced in the case of our Post Office?

REPUBLICAN.

## South Danvers.

MR. EDITOR:—Speaking with some complacency, the other day, to a Salem gentleman, about coming into Salem to live, and taking our town along with us,—"I hope not," he said, with startling emphasis, "for ever since I could remember, I have had the impression that Lucifer's head-quarters were in South Danvers. And if you come, why his Majesty with his 'peculiar institutions' must come too. And we want no such effort or foil, to our many institutions, founded for the present and future well-being of our people. And the way you have profited by his Majesty's presence among you would have no charms for us. You can work any kind of a miracle up there. It is a matter of history that your townsmen have set men down on blocks for some misdeemeanor, and kept them there fifty years, and then let them off, to go about their business just like other men. I can tell within one half a rod where the blocks used to stand, and we boys who used to stroll up there on Wednesday and Friday afternoons, used to run by the spot, for fear the blocks or men would be after us. I can tell the exact spot where flocks of woodpeckers used to light and swim round on the water. And if you are not already familiar with the fact, you can read in a file of old papers that I have, the account of a kettle of chowder (all cooked and in a most magnificent manner, and all that was ever certainly known about it was, that his Majesty had a party the same evening, and sent his imps after his neighbors' chowder to save the trouble and expense of providing it himself. He did this in several instances as we can prove by living witnesses. And how natural that you should call your only newspaper 'The Wizard!' And then Witchcraft, of world-wide notoriety began and ended in your town. As soon as they charged some Salem people with it, the judges of the one of whom belonged in Salem) put a stop to it. They knew Salem people too well, to harbor such a suspicion against them. And yet for nearly two centuries with the help of the Arch-fraud, you have succeeded in fastening all the disgrace of the horrible tragedy on Salem. It is 'Salem Witchcraft' to this day. And by the way, your astronomers say that the sun revolves round South Danvers, and there is no doubt about it. But suppose you could by any possibility get annexed to Salem, will you still follow the old track, or will it go down the whole of Salem? But rather than submit to any such grievance, I would take the restless, uneasy spirits who are agitating this subject, and—well, I won't say now what I would do."

As soon as we could edge in a word, we told the gentleman that we were surprised—we had supposed that he would be very much pleased with annexation; as it would save a great many Salem people the trouble of going out of town (as they have to now) to attend the lectures at the Peabody Institute. He winced a little, but quickly recovering himself, said, "You needn't throw that at me; for I never was in the building in my life. My boyish fancy led the old fellow's establishment right down back of the Institute; and although I may be a Salem, still I never have any business a stone's throw above the place. I always go up North Field way, and down the Danvers road. Not that I am afraid to go by the place; for the company have not the shadow of a claim on me. But I 'take fast hold of the instruction' of the scripture, that says, 'Enter not into the path of the wicked, and do not stand in the way of sinners.' Avoid it, pass not by, turn from it, and pass away." The Institute belongs to your town, and I want everybody (even the gentleman in black) to have their share of it, and you cannot think more meanly or dishonorably of any of our towns' people than to intrude themselves into your lecture room than I do. Any Salem gentleman or lady, who can go up there night after night, and seat themselves for the evening without a blush, must have enough of something in their composition to make a good-sized brazen serpent."

"I don't like this annexation business," said he. "It looks too much like a lady offering herself to a gentleman; and all the talk about the matter. At first I thought I would sell my property (the gentleman is a heavy real estate owner) and move off. Then I thought I would take the agitators down to a little emigration in the neighborhood of Boston street, and dispose of them there. But after all I am willing to compromise. And now if the gentlemen who are so fond of annexation, will go to the South and take the flourish out of the secessionists, by placing every man of them—a president Davis, military companies and all, on a block for fifty years, and then come a round about walk home and take all the ranters and demagogues in the western and northern States, and serve them in the same way, I will never say another word against annexation; and the nation will not only have peace for fifty years, but South Danvers will have all the glory of the achievement."

We have more than once heard it said, that the Prince of Wales went home without seeing not come to South Danvers, because he did not.

"O, there is that little affair of your High

School that came off in your late Town Meeting, that I want to speak about," said the gentleman, after he had risen to go,—"the worst act that I ever heard of yet—killing or crippling a school headed with Mr. Peabody's name, after he has found all the medals from first to last; beside directly and indirectly helping your town to forty or fifty thousand dollars in the course of the last eight or ten years. I would have retrenched on every item of the town expenses, and then have gone into the adjoining towns with a subscription paper, to pick up the four hundred—the immortal four hundred, before lopping off any thing from that school. But, it don't meet the expectations of the people. Don't it? Well, don't call it the Peabody High School any longer; call it the South Danvers School. But suppose you succeed in putting down the school, what are you going to do for a substitute?"

Coming the double over Salem for that, our school must live or exist two years longer, when last year's class will graduate. By that time we shall be annexed to Salem, and our scholars can enter your High School. Bear in mind, Sir, that in urging the much-wished-for alliance, we have not pretended to have any object in view, but to save money for ourselves, and our High School tax will be so much clear gain in our pockets.

"Upon my honor, you show the cloven foot early," said the gentleman. And then he asked us if we ever heard of Ananias and Sapphira, and if we knew what they were killed for and so on; but the way his questions were put, proved that he was in a mischievous supposition it was something about their taxes.

With your permission, Mr. Editor, we will set him right in your next, by telling him a story or two, (out of a good many) that our grand-mother used to tell us about tax-payers.

ETIQUETTE.

## OUR FLAG IS THERE!

FLAG RAISING.—Last evening, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, there was a very large and enthusiastic gathering of our citizens, in the Square, to witness the raising of the Stars and Stripes upon the Hotel, by our neighbor Simonds. H. O. Wiley, Esq., was unanimously chosen Chairman of the meeting, and patriotic and soul-stirring remarks were offered by Messrs. Wiley, B. C. Perkins, Eben S. Poor, S. A. Lord, Isaac Hardy, Esqs., and others. The Salem Band furnished the music. We go to press too early to give a full report this week. All we can now say is, "Three cheers for the patriotic landlord of Simonds' Hotel!"

LAUNCHED.—A sch of 180 tons was launched at Salem on Wednesday by Mr. Joshua Brown. She is built entirely of white oak. A barque of about 480 tons, called the 'Glide' owned by John Bertram, Esq., of Salem, was launched from E. F. Miller's yard, South Salem, on Thursday.

TOMATO PLANTS.—Persons wanting to raise early Tomatoes can find them here as well as by sending to Boston. Mr. Sumner Southwick has some, raised under glass, at his garden on Park Street.

Major Anderson remarked in substance to his gentleman, as they watched our Massachusetts Eight Regiment on its March up Broadway, that fine looking as the New York 7th were, he had rather attack them than the Massachusetts 8th. There was that in the firm step and determined air of the latter which showed they would prove formidable opponents.

A private letter from New York says that the Seventh Regiment, of that city, deeply regret that they were not participants in the fight in the streets of Baltimore, to share in honor (not belonging to the Mass. Sixth Regiment) of giving to history the names of the first martyrs in this new war for liberty.

The colored men of New York attempted to hold a patriotic meeting to tender their services to the government, but the metropolitan police prevented the meeting for fear of an outbreak. The meeting was afterwards held privately and 600 colored men tendered their services to the government. The negroes had better hold back now. There may come a period in the war when their services will tell most effectively—but not now.—Springfield Republican.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held at Lynnfield Mass., on Tuesday, at which it was voted that the town make all needful appropriations for the volunteers from the town and their families. Among those who have volunteered for the war from this town are the chorister, sexton and bell-ringer of the Congregational Church, and one of the school committee men.

A midshipman asked a priest to tell him the difference between a priest and a jackass. The priest gave it up. "One wears his cross on his back, the other on his breast," said the midshipman. "Now," said the priest, "tell me the difference between a midshipman and a jackass." The midshipman gave it up, and asked what it was. The priest said he did not know of any.

ARMS FROM CANADA.—We understand that Governor Andrew has received from Canada six thousand rifle muskets, with the sword bayonet, a most efficient weapon in the hands of a skilled soldier. They will probably be used to arm some of the volunteer companies now recruiting in this State.

PURCHASE OF ARMS.—A number of agents went in the last steamer for Europe to purchase arms, one being a merchant from Boston. The arms obtained will, doubtless, be of the most efficient character.

Two stout lumbermen from Aroostook county, Me., arrived in Boston Thursday, anxious to enlist. When asked why they did not enlist in Maine, they replied: "We were afraid if we enlisted there we should not get a chance to go!"

THE SALEM ARTILLERY, Capt. Manning, have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness for duty with 100 men. They have been increased to a full battery with six field pieces. New uniforms are being made.

The flag staff of Engine Co. No. 3 in South Salem is trimmed with red, white and blue, like a barber's pole, and bears the inscription "Traitors shaved here."

Marshall & Co., (Expressmen,) are our Agents for the "Wizard" in Salem and Danvers, and will forward orders for subscriptions and advertisements at our expense.



at our expense.







# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1861.

NO. 23.

The South Danvers Wizard  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,  
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,  
—BY—  
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.  
F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, . . . \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, \$1.00 \$2.50 \$5.00  
Quarter of a Square, 150 3.50 7.00  
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60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

## Cards.

MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,  
MUSIC TEACHER.  
For terms, please inquire at  
No. 14 Main street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,  
SOUTH DANVERS.  
February 6, 1861.

## REMOVAL.

DR. D. C. PERKINS  
Has removed his office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main street, South Danvers,  
OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.  
no 28

A. A. PUTNAM,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
Jan 4-1v

B. C. PERKINS,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANOROFF,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Banoroff may be found mornings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
No. 24 Main street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,  
DENTIST,  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
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Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
House).  
Residence—No. 37 Washington street.  
Jan 11-1y

F. POOLE,  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,  
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,  
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger.  
GROVE STREET.  
WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.  
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Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,  
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ings—Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,  
Oil, and Window Glass.  
No. 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,  
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HENRY L. WHIDDEN,  
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

MRS. D. GILLINGHAM,  
MILLINER & DRESS-MAKER,  
No. 2 PARK ST., SO. DANVERS,  
Is prepared to attend to all orders in the MILLIN-  
ERY and DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, in the  
latest manner and latest styles. She will visit the  
city for her patterns, when desired.  
1y-nov 7

## Original Poetry.

### WAR SONG.

BY EUTHYER SAUL.

Since war it is proclaimed, boys,  
We'll by our colors stand  
And plant the glorious Stars and Stripes  
On every fortress in the land.  
Strike for the grand old Union, boys!  
The traitors all must yield;  
One rush, and they will rue the day  
They ever took the field.

All that our fathers won, boys!  
We, their brave sons, will hold;  
Strike, strike, then, for the Union, boys!  
Strike as they struck of old.

With noble Scott and Worth, boys!  
We'll make the traitors rue the day  
They ever took the field.

Salem, April 29th.

## Tales and Sketches.

### THE DESERTER.

AN ANECDOTE OF NAPOLEON THE FIRST.

In the year 1809, Pierre Pitois was sergeant  
in the twelfth regiment of the line, then quar-  
tered at Strasburg. He was a native of that  
half-savage, half-civilized part of Burgundy  
known under the name of Morvan, and his  
comrades ever spoke of him as a 'tough cus-  
tomer.' Always the first and last to fire, he had  
the reputation of liking but two things in the  
world—the smell of powder and the whistling  
of bullets.

Now, one day, my friend Pierre took it into  
his head to address a letter to his Colonel, in  
which he applied for leave of absence to go and  
see his aged mother who was dangerously ill.  
He added that his father, being seventy-eight  
years of age, and suffering under a paralytic  
affection, could not be of any use in nurse-  
tending the poor woman, and he pledged him-  
self to return as soon as the health of his  
mother should be restored.

The Colonel's reply to Pierre's application  
was, 'that as the regiment might at any mo-  
ment be ordered to take the field, no leave of  
absence could be obtained.'

Pierre Pitois submitted. A fortnight elapsed,  
and then a second letter was received by the  
Colonel, in which Pierre informed him that his  
mother had died without the consolation of giv-  
ing her last blessing to her only child, and in  
which he again solicited leave of absence say-  
ing that 'he could not state his reason for this  
request—it was a family secret,' but earnestly  
implored the Colonel not to deny him this favor.  
Pierre's second letter was as little successful  
as the first. The poor fellow's Captain merely  
said:—

'The Colonel has received your letter: he  
is sorry for the death of your old mother, but  
he cannot grant the leave of absence you re-  
quire, as the regiment leaves Strasburg to-  
morrow.'

'Ah! the regiment leaves Strasburg; and  
for what place, may I ask you?' said Pierre.  
'For Austria,' replied the officer. 'We are to  
see Vienna, my brave Pitois; we are to fight  
the Austrians. Is not that good news for you?  
You will be in your element, my fine fellow.'

Pierre Pitois made no reply; he seemed lost  
in deep thought. The Captain caught his hand,  
and shaking it heartily, said:—

'Why do you not speak, man? Are you deaf  
to-day? I am telling that, in less than a week,  
you are to have the pleasure of a set-to with  
the Austrians, and you have not one word of  
thanks for the good news; nay, I verily believe  
you have not heard me.'

'Indeed, Captain, I have heard every word,  
and I thank you, with all my heart, for your  
news, which I consider very good.'  
'I thought that you would,' said the officer.  
'But, Captain, there is no chance of obtain-  
ing the leave of absence?'

'Are you mad?' was the reply. 'Leave of ab-  
sence the very day before taking the field?'  
'I never thought of that,' said Pierre. 'We  
are, then, on the point of taking the field and  
at such a time, I suppose, leave is never given?'

'It is never even asked.'  
'It is quite right—it is never even asked. It  
would have the appearance of cowardice. Well,  
then, I will not press it any more; I will try  
to get on without it.'

'And will do well,' replied the Captain.  
The next day the twelfth regiment entered  
Germany, and the next—Pierre Pitois deserted!

Three months after, when the twelfth reg-  
iment, having reaped in the field of battle an  
abundant harvest of glory, was making its tri-  
umphal entry into Strasburg, Pierre Pitois was  
ignominiously dragged back to his corps by a  
brigade of *gens d'armes*. A court martial was  
immediately called. Pierre Pitois is accused of  
having deserted at the moment when his reg-  
iment was to meet the enemy face to face. The  
court presented a spectacle. On the one side  
stood forth the accuser who cried:—

'Pierre Pitois, you, one of the bravest men in  
the army; you, on whose breast the star of  
honor yet glitters; you, who never incurred  
either punishment or even censure from your  
officers; you could not have quitted your reg-  
iment—quitted it almost on the eve of battle—  
without some powerful motive to impel you!—  
This motive the court demands of you; for it  
would gladly have it in its power, if not to ac-  
quit you—which it ought not, perhaps, either  
to do or desire—at least to recommend you to  
the Emperor's mercy.'

On the other side stood the accused, who  
answered:—

'I have deserted without any motive: I do

not repent. If it were to do again, I would do  
it again. I deserve death—pass sentence.'  
'And then came some witnesses who deposed:  
'Pierre Pitois is a deserter. We know it is a  
fact, but we do not believe it.'

And others averred:—  
'Pierre Pitois is mad; the court cannot con-  
demn a madman. He must be sentenced, then,  
not to death, but to the Lunatic asylum.'

This alternative had very nearly been adopt-  
ed, for there was not one person in the court  
who did not consider the desertion of Pierre  
Pitois as one of those singular occurrences be-  
yond the range of human possibilities which,  
while every one is forced to admit as a fact, no  
one can account for or comprehend. The ac-  
cused, however, pleaded guilty most positively  
and was most pertinacious in his demand for  
the just penalty of the law to be inflicted on  
him. He so boldly and fearlessly avowed his  
crime, continually repeating that he did not re-  
pent it, that at length his firmness assumed the  
character of a bravado, and left no room for  
clemency. Sentence of death was therefore  
pronounced.

Pierre Pitois heard his sentence read with  
the most unflinching gaze. They warmly ur-  
ged him to plead for mercy, but he refused. As  
every one guessed that at the bottom of this af-  
fair there was some strange mystery, it was de-  
termined that the execution of Pierre should  
be delayed.

He was carried back to his military prison,  
and it was announced to him that, as a mark of  
special favor, he had three days given him to  
press for pardon. He shrugged his shoulders  
and made no reply.

In the middle of the night which was to  
dawn for the day fixed for the execution, the  
door of Pierre's dungeon turned softly on its  
hinges, and a subaltern officer advanced to the  
side of the camp-bed in which the condemned  
was tranquilly sleeping, and after gazing on  
him some time in silence, awoke him.

Pierre opened his eyes, and staring about  
him, said:—

'The hour, then, is at last come.'

'No, Pierre,' replied the officer, 'it is not yet  
the hour, but it will soon come.'

'And what do you want with me until then?'

'Do not know me, Pierre? No matter; I  
know thee at Austerlitz, and bravely didst  
thou bear thyself.—From that day, Pierre, I  
have had for thee a regard no less warm than  
sincere. Yesterday, on my arrival at Stras-  
burg, I learned thy crime and condemnation. I  
have prevailed on the jailor, who is a relation  
of mine, to allow me to see thee. And now  
that I have come, I would say to thee, Pierre,  
it is often a sad thought, for a man about to  
die, that he has not a friend near him to whom  
he might open his heart, and intrust with some  
sacred commission to discharge when he should  
be no more. If thou wilt accept me, I will be  
to thee that friend.'

'I thank you, comrade,' replied Pierre.

'Why, hast thou nothing to say to me?'

'Nothing.'

'What! not one word of adieu to thy sweet-  
heart?—to thy sister?'

'A sweetheart! a sister! I never had either.'

'To thy father?'

'He is no more. Two months ago he died in  
my arms.'

'To thy mother, then?'

'My mother! said Pierre, whose voice sud-  
denly and totally changed. He repeated—'my  
mother! Ah, comrade, do not utter that name,  
for I have never heard that name—I have never  
said it in my heart—without feeling melted  
like a child; and even now, methinks, if I  
were to speak of her—'

'What then?'

'The tears would come—and tears do not be-  
come a man. . . . Tears!' continued he,  
'tears, when I have but a few hours to live!—  
Ah! there would not be much courage in that?'

'Thou art too stern, comrade. I think I  
have, thank God, as much courage as other peo-  
ple; and yet I would not be ashamed of weep-  
ing, were I to speak of my mother.'

'Are you serious?' said Pierre, eagerly seiz-  
ing the officer's hand. 'You, a man and a sol-  
dier, and not ashamed to weep?'

'When speaking of my mother? Certainly  
not. My mother is so good, so kind. She loves  
you! and you love her. Oh! then I may, in-  
deed, tell you all. My heart is full—it must  
have vent; and however strange my feelings  
appear to you, I am sure you will not laugh at  
them. Listen, then; for what you said just  
now is quite true. A man is glad, when about  
to die, to have a heart into which he can pour  
out his own. Will you listen and not laugh at  
me?'

'Surely I will listen, Pierre. A dying man  
must ever excite compassionate sympathy.'

'You must know that since I came into this  
world, I never loved but one being—that being  
was my mother. But her I loved as none loved,  
—with all that was in me of life and energy.  
While yet a babe, I used to read her eyes as she  
read mine. I guessed her thoughts and she  
knew mine. She was the heart of my heart,  
and I the heart of hers. I never had either  
sweetheart or wife; I never had a friend; my  
mother was everything to me. Well, I was  
summoned to take up arms; and when they  
told me I must leave her, in a paroxysm of des-  
pair I declared they might drag me limb from  
limb, but never should they take me from her  
alive. With one word spoken in her holy for-  
titude and strong courage, she changed my whole  
purpose.'

'Pierre, said she 'you must go—it is my wish.'

'I knelt before her, and I said, 'I will go,  
mother.'

'Pierre,' she added, 'thou hast been a good  
son, and I thank God for it; but the duties of  
a son are not the only ones a man has to fulfil.  
Every citizen owes himself to his country; it

calls thee—obey! Thou art going to be a sol-  
dier. From this moment thy life is no longer  
thine own: it is thy country's. If its inter-  
ests demand it, lay it down cheerfully. If it  
be the will of God that thou shouldst die be-  
fore me, I should weep for thee my heart's  
tears; but I would say, 'He gave and He has  
taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord!  
Go, now, and if thou love thy mother, do thy  
duty.' Oh! how precious those holy words!  
I have never forgotten them. 'Do thy duty,'  
she said. Now the duty of a soldier was always  
and in all things to obey, and always, I obeyed.  
It was to go straight forward—to face danger  
without hesitation—without a second thought.  
Those who saw me thus, as it were, seek to  
meet the bullets, said, 'There is a brave fellow!'  
They might have better said, 'There is a man  
who loves his mother.'

'One day a letter brought me the tidings that  
she was ill—my own poor mother!—I longed  
to go to her. I asked leave of absence; it was  
not granted. I remembered her last words, 'If  
thou love thy mother, do thy duty.' I submit-  
ted. A little after, I heard that she was dead.  
Oh, then my senses forsook me; at any risk I  
determined to go to the country. Whence pro-  
ceeded so impetuous a desire to see once more  
the place where my mother had just died! I  
will tell you, and as you have a mother, and  
as she loves you, and you love her, you will  
understand me.'

'We peasants of Morvan are a simple and  
confiding race. We have not received the in-  
struction, nor attained the knowledge, that  
they have in the cities; but we have our re-  
liefs which the towns-folks call superstitions.—  
What matters the name? But the supersti-  
tions and beliefs, we have them, and clever  
would be the man that could uproot them.—  
Now, one of these beliefs to which we cling the  
most, is that which attributes to the first flower  
that grows in the grave mould, such a virtue  
that he who gathers it is certain of never for-  
getting the dead, and never being forgotten by  
them.—Belief, how dear, how sweet! With it  
death has no terrors; for death, without for-  
getting, or being forgotten, is but a sweet sleep,  
but calm repose after a long toil. The flower—  
I wanted to see it bud—I wanted to gather it!—  
I abandoned my post and went on my way.  
After ten days' long and weary march, I reached  
my mother's grave. The earth seemed new and  
fresh—no flower appeared. I waited. Six  
weeks elapsed, and then one lovely morning I  
saw a little blue flower—'forget me not.' As I  
plucked it, I shed glad tears, for I thought that  
little flower was my mother's soul; that she  
had felt that I was near, and that, under the  
form of that flower she had given herself to  
my heart once more.'

'There was nothing new to detain me in the  
country, for my father had soon followed my  
mother to the grave, and I had plucked my  
precious flower; what more did I want? I re-  
membered my mother's charge—'Do thy duty!'  
I sought the *gens d'armes*, and I said, 'I am a  
deserter, arrest.' . . . And now I am to  
die; and if, as you assured me, I have in you  
a friend, I die without regret, for you will do  
for me the only service I require. The flower  
which at the risk of my life, I plucked from the  
grave, is here in a little case next to my heart.  
Promise me that you will see that they do not  
take it from me. It is the link which binds me  
to my mother; and if I thought it would be broken—  
oh! I should not have the courage to die.'

'Say, do you promise to do what I ask  
of you?'

'I promise,' said the officer.

'Your hand, dear sir, that I may press it to  
my heart. You are very kind to me; and if  
the Almighty God were in his omnipotence to  
give me my life a second time, I would devote it  
to you.'

'The friends parted.'

The next day dawned. They arrived at the  
place of execution, and already the fatal sen-  
tence had been read, when the low murmur  
that ran through the ranks changed into almost  
deafening shouts:

'The Emperor! the Emperor! Long live the  
Emperor!'

He appeared, dismounted from his horse;—  
and then with his short, quick step, walked up  
to the condemned.

'Pierre, said he to him, Pierre gazed at him,  
and made as if to speak, but a sudden stupor  
seemed to overwhelm him. 'Pierre,' con-  
tinued the Emperor, remember your own words  
of last night, God gives thee life a second time;  
devote it not to me, but to France! I, too,  
is a kind mother! Love her as thou didst thy  
first—thy own.'

He then turned to depart, and greeting shouts  
of admiring love followed him till he was out  
of sight.

Some years after this, a captain of the Old  
Guard fell mortally wounded on the field of  
Waterloo. Amid the din of battle, he was  
heard to shout, in his death pangs:—

'Long live the Emperor! France forever!—  
My mother! My mother!'

It was Pierre Pitois.

A WOMAN TO BE HONORED.—It will be re-  
membered that Lieut. Abner Smead, of the First  
Artillery, was sent a few weeks since, by Lieut.  
Slemmer, to Washington, to apprise the govern-  
ment of the absolute necessity of supplies and  
reinforcements at Fort Pickens. Forgetful of  
all obligations of honor or duty, Lieut. Smead  
took Montgomery in his way northward, and  
having submitted his dispatches to the personal  
of the rebel authorities, proceeded to Washing-  
ton, whither the news of his treason having  
anticipated him, he was not shot, as he de-

served to be, but simply struck from the roll of  
the army. The wife and children of Lieut.  
Smead, with the families of several officers on  
duty in the South, were at Fortress Monroe.  
The Lieutenant hastened from Washington to  
obtain his family, and remove them southward,  
but his movements were not so rapid but that  
his crime had been reported before him. When  
therefore, he presented himself at the fort, he  
was refused admission, the officer on duty de-  
clining 'to admit a traitor' within a federal  
post; the only favor conceded being that he  
might have an interview with Mrs. Smead with-  
out the walls. That interview the unhappy  
miscreant is not likely to forget. Attended by  
a few female friends, the lady met her husband,  
and in terms of scorching eloquence, reproached  
him with his shame.

'Go home with you!' she exclaimed, 'Never!  
Our paths in this world are hereafter separate.  
I disown you. A coward and traitor, you are  
no husband of mine. Henceforth you are to  
me as dead. As long as I live I shall wear  
mourning, and be as a widow; and rest assured  
I shall educate our children to execrate and  
despise your memory as that of a recreant and  
a traitor.'

Turning with these words, the noble and pa-  
triotic woman re-entered the fort, and gave way  
to her very natural feelings. Mrs. Smead is,  
like her discarded husband, a native of Georgia,  
and while the latter went Southward to obtain  
the reward of his treason, the former, with her  
children, has come North, and is now at Mor-  
ristown, N. J.

GIRLS.—There are two kinds of girls. One  
is the kind that appears the best abroad, the  
girls that are good for parties, rides, visits, balls,  
&c., and whose chief delight is in such things;  
the best at home, the girls that appear the best  
at home, the girls that are useful and cheerful  
in the dining room, the sick room, and all the  
precincts of home. They differ wide in charac-  
ter. One is often a torment at home; the other  
is a blessing. One is a moth consuming every-  
thing about her; the other is a sunbeam, inspir-  
ing life and gladness all along her pathway.  
Now it does not necessarily follow that there  
shall be two classes of girls. The right educa-  
tion will modify both a little, and unite their  
good qualities in one.

## Communications.

### A VOICE FROM MINNESOTA.

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, April 25, '61.

DEAR WIZARD: I hope your columns may be  
filled, as usual, with wistful and wistful mat-  
terials that will compose this letter, but I can-  
not refrain from whispering in your ear from  
this far west some of the sentiments which fill  
my heart to overflowing and make my Mas-  
sachusetts blood run warmer and faster than  
its wont. Though I have been long away from  
the glorious 'Old Bay State' and from my na-  
tive Essex County, yet the events of a few  
days past have revived all the memories dear  
and sacred to every son of Massachusetts, and  
have made me wish that my foot was once more  
on its 'native heath' that so I might boast with  
you over the gallant conduct of her sons, and  
mourn with you, though pride should get the  
better of my grief, over those who fell at Bal-  
timore. Our sorrow in this case is like the  
Spartan mother's on receiving her brave son  
from his shield by those who saw him fall  
'first in the field and foremost in the fight.'

Far away as I am from my native State, yet  
I feel in all its significance, the coincidence be-  
tween the fall of her sons at Lexington on the  
19th of April 1775 and the fall of her no less  
gallant and patriotic sons on the last anniver-  
sary of that day;—her blood baptized the revo-  
lution which founded our government; her  
blood has baptized the trial of its worth and  
strength—the effort to preserve it. God grant  
the latter baptism may be as efficacious as the  
first! Let a monument be raised to the honor  
of those struck down by an infuriated mob on  
their way to protect the city that bears the hal-  
lowed name of Washington from worse than  
Goths and Vandals,—from traitors, not a for-  
eign foe, that shall bear down their memories  
to the future as does the granite shaft in your  
streets bear down to us the names and memo-  
ries of those of your townsmen who fell at  
Lexington. The despatch of Gov. Andrew to  
the Mayor of Baltimore, not a supplication,  
not a request, hardly a threatening message  
and yet one that it were well for Baltimore to  
heed, strikes me as truly sublime. 'Carefully'  
and 'tenderly,' I doubt not, have the bodies of  
those Massachusetts soldiers been forwarded  
these, or 'true fare-well and ruth be gone'  
between Boston and Baltimore. The stern yet  
tender patios of that brief message brought the  
blood to my cheek and tears to my eyes.

I have heard New England men (?) who have  
been but a few years from the spot that gave  
them birth, deride Massachusetts and talk with-  
out a blush of shame upon their cheeks of a  
'reconstruction' of the Union which should  
leave New England 'out in the cold,' and ad-  
vocate the scheme. I could not restrain my  
tongue from telling them how they belied their  
nativity, outraged our common manhood and  
disgraced the name they bore.

The Union without New England! As well  
a body without a head and brain, a rainbow  
without colors, religion without the bible, a  
nation without a history! Words cannot ex-  
press, nor any extravagance of figure even sug-  
gest, the contempt I feel for souls so dead to  
every lofty sentiment and holy memory as to  
mention or hear without rebuke such a base,  
contemptible suggestion. When the stars have  
become too many in the sky, the flowers too  
thick in the meadow, the song of the bird too  
sweet and the twilight hour too long, then, but

not till then will I cease to love and cherish  
with a filial heart the name, the honor, the  
glories passed and glories still to be of my alma  
mater State. Since the news has come to the  
west that she is now as ever prompt and fore-  
most in sustaining the honor of our national  
flag and the integrity of our Union; that her  
sons, gallant and true, were first in the field  
and first to fall when duty called for the pre-  
cious sacrifice; that her men, her money and  
all that she has but her honor are at the service  
of our common country, her eulogium, though  
she needs none, has been upon every body's  
lips, has been pronounced to the thousands in  
this city in attendance at mass-meetings held  
under the clear canopy of heaven to express  
our devotion to the Union of our fathers; and  
now no word is spoken against her; none name  
her but to praise. The Regiment which Min-  
nesota was called upon to furnish is already  
made up and another readily can be. The  
star-spangled banner waves from hundreds of  
our public buildings and private residences.—  
Our city has provided for the maintenance of  
all volunteers until they go into service and for  
the support and care of their families. There  
is but one sentiment and that is, 'The Union,  
the Constitution and the enforcement of the  
laws.' Whatever may be the result of this  
contest to the Southern States, it will unite the  
North in bonds that can never be broken; in  
memories which will ever be sacred. From  
Maine to Oregon will be one people loving each  
other, loving freedom, loving the flag which  
will now become a truer and more perfect em-  
blem of that freedom.

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

We publish below extracts from letters re-  
cently received from soldiers of this place, who  
are in the 6th and 8th Massachusetts Regiments:

WASHINGTON, April 28th, '61.

DEAR FRIENDS: After a tiresome journey of  
eight days, I have at last found an opportunity  
to redeem my promise of writing to you. I ar-  
rived in this city last night. The incidents  
that have occurred on my journey would fill a  
dozen letters, but I will give you a brief out-  
line only. We left Salem on Saturday morn-  
ing and took up our quarters at Faneuil Hall,  
Boston, where we stayed until Sunday morning  
at 6 o'clock, when we took the cars for New  
York, via Worcester, Springfield, Hartford and  
New Haven. All along the route we saw such  
crowds of people were gathered—cannon fired—  
bells rung—handkerchiefs waved and every  
demonstration of joy made. We arrived in  
New York, preceded to the Astor House, took  
supper and then embarked on board the steam-  
ship De Soto, bound for Annapolis, Md. After  
a rough passage of three days we reached our  
destination and landed safe and sound.—  
Since the 6th Regiment was attacked in Bal-  
timore, the State authorities have forbidden the  
passage of troops through it. The consequence  
is that all the commerce of Baltimore is di-  
verted to Annapolis, so that not a dollar's worth  
of any kind of stuff reaches Baltimore. The  
number of steamers at Annapolis, when I ar-  
rived, was over twenty, all loaded with troops  
and provisions.

The distance from Annapolis to Washington  
is forty miles. The Railroad tracks were broken  
up, engines torn to pieces, and every thing that  
could be done to hinder the passage of  
troops was done. But when they thought to  
stop Yankees, they found they were mistaken.  
Mechanics of every kind being in the Massa-  
chusetts regiments, they went to work, laid  
tracks, put engines together, &c. One man in  
our Company assisted in putting together an  
engine he had helped build in Boston. As there  
were not cars for the whole of the regiment, a  
portion of the men, including ourselves, started  
on foot for the Capital. We had gone about  
half a mile, when a *whizz* went a rifle ball, fol-  
lowed by another, and another, and some of  
the men began to look round, I tell you. It  
was in the night, but the moon shone brightly,  
and we pushed along at a brisk pace. When  
we had gone about twenty miles, we caught  
the train up-side down on an embankment, and



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OUR CORRESPONDENCE.—We have published several letters from the seat of war which will be found of interest to our readers. We have several others, among them one from Mr. Shackley, but most of their contents are anticipated by those we publish.

Letters of later date have also been received from Lieut. Stark, J. G. Estes, Sumner, Hildreth, Very, Shackle, and others, who are all in good health, excepting Hildreth, who is recovering from a bad cold. Stark writes that he has fully recovered, and that he went on with the New York Eighth Regiment. He had command of the picket guard on the railroad where the rebels threw the train off the track. He says our troops need socks, and that while on guard at the Railroad they were short of rations. The Fifth Regiment, to which our South Danvers boys mostly belong, is at the Treasury Building.

[For The Wizard.]

#### Union Soldiers Aid Society.

The notice in your paper of April 24th "To the patriotic Ladies of South Danvers, to meet and take measures for making garments for the Soldiers, who have volunteered their services in support of our government," met an enthusiastic response, and resulted in the organization of a Society, to be called the "Union Aid Society."

The following Ladies were chosen Managers, to accomplish the object of the meeting:

President—Mrs. Henry Cook.

Vice Presidents—Mrs. Eben Sutton, Mrs. Chas. Lambart.

Committee—Mrs. Kendall Osborne, Mrs. Paul Hildreth, Mrs. Geo. A. Osborne, Mrs. John B. Peabody, Mrs. Luther Fernald, Mrs. Paul Buxton, Mrs. Chas. E. Brown, Mrs. Daniel Woodbury, Mrs. Alpheus Bancroft, Mrs. Luscumb.

Treasurer—Mrs. O. Kimball.

Secretary—Miss E. O. Proctor.

The following Gentlemen were chosen as a consulting Committee.

Sydney C. Bancroft Esq., Dr. George Osborne, Dr. Joseph Osgood, Benj. C. Perkins Esq., Eben S. Poor Esq., Dr. D. C. Perkins, Eben Sutton Esq., Elijah W. Upton Esq., Amos Merrill Esq., The Society have solicited contributions, furnished materials, and have held frequent meetings in the Hall of Eben Sutton, Esq., which was generously offered for this purpose.

They have completed one hundred and thirty flannel shirts, one hundred and twenty pairs of drawers, and made bandages and lint sufficient, we hope, for a regiment. Several pairs of hose have been knit and sent in to the Society.

The Ladies now hold themselves in readiness to aid in work, or any way that their services may be required.

So. Danvers, May 6, 1861.

#### The Bloody Battalion.

Wilson's Battalion is destined to be as singular a name as the Cow Boys of the Revolution. This band of men is composed of the desperadoes and outcasts of New York. Indeed, it is said that Wilson boasts that for a week after he leaves, no thief or cut-throat can be found in the city, even by offering a reward for one. They number some two or three thousand men. They are all dressed in a coarse gray suit, pants and shirt and felt hat. They carry each a glittering extra sized bowie knife, a revolver and a minie rifle. They rely however on the knife and pistol for their work.

We saw a large portion of this gang of patriotic pirates, "take their oath" the other day in New York. Wilson marched them in through the marble paved portico of the St. Nicholas Hotel. They crowded along its polished hall, a swarm of miscreants, who never before had seen such patriotic quarters. Standing in their midst, their leader bared his head; he called for cheers for the Union, for the President, for Gen. Wool (who was up stairs). Whatever he commanded was done. Howl upon howl resounded from the barbarians.

Then holding the flag of the Stars over his head with one hand, with the other the Captain lifted a naked sword high in the air, so that the keen blade flashed in the brilliantly lighted hall—"You swear," he said, "my men, that in this war, you will kill every secessionist you ever see before you?" "We do! we do!" fiercely yelled the crowd. "You swear that your motto shall be, 'We ask no quarter and we give none'?" He pronounced this in a slow, fierce, resolute way, emphasizing each syllable.

And again the answering roar shook the lofty ceilings of the St. Nicholas. "You swear that you will go through Baltimore?" Here the yelling became absolutely awful, the bystanders generally joining in the applause. It was like the roar of wild beasts for their prey. "And that if I fall, each of you will avenge me, by more than one death?" "Yes, yes, we do; we do," answered again and again. A variety of adjurations more or less incoherent followed, and at last, like tired tigers, their voices subsided, and Wilson giving them the word of command, after a volley of cheers, marched them out again, and the St. Nicholas breathed in peace once more.

Col. Wilson, their Chief, was formerly in the City Government. He was called the "fighting Alderman." He is not large, but is solid and compact. His head is round and hard as a bullet. The appearance of the men is like a State's prison having a carnival. They say every one of them has killed his man. This is an exaggeration, but we think their country can bear their loss if they are killed, with more equanimity than that of her Seventh Regiment, certainly.

Yet even in this reckless and brutal gang, one feeling seemed genuine; whenever the radiant flag was lifted or unfurled and pointed at, their eyes would flash with a genuine enthusiasm.

"To Baltimore, or through Baltimore," was the frenzy of their hearts. Let them be the pioneers in the sacred work of pulverizing that treacherous capital, till it is like Sodom and Gomorrah—*Adas & Bee.*

Good.—A young married lady of this city, whose husband was a member of one of the Lowell military companies, and who did not go to Washington, called later upon the wife of one who did go, to offer her sympathy. She was told that she thought she was the one who needed sympathy, for, if her husband had shown the white feather, she should have been ashamed of him. There's a wife worth having.

—The remark of Gen. Butler to the South Carolinian is worth remembering just now. When he was told that the North would have as much as it could do to look after its own people, he replied, "When we come from Massachusetts, we will not leave a single traitor behind, unless he is hanging on a tree."

—Gen. Butler, commanding the forces at Annapolis, said that if the Maryland Legislature passed an ordinance of secession, he would arrest the entire body!

—It is stated that in Mississippi they are actually starving from famine.

#### Signal Rebel Achievements.

- 1—Abolished the Fourth of July.
- 2—Given up the stars and stripes.
- 3—Defrauded their northern creditors.
- 4—Stolen some millions of national treasure.
- 5—Fired into an armed steamer.
- 6—Established a mock constitution which they dare not submit to the people.
- 7—Taken possession of a few skills and tugs.
- 8—Captured a starved fortress.
- 9—Killed three Massachusetts boys.
- 10—Rained the commerce of every southern port.
- 11—Lowered the price of niggers 50 per cent.
- 12—Made themselves a bye-word and a hissing throughout the civilized world.

Ex President Buchanan has subscribed \$5000 for the benefit of the Pennsylvania volunteers.

Linen Collars, selling for six cents at PEABODY'S Ladies Furnishing Store.

BARGAINS.—JOHN P. PEABODY is offering some extra bargains. See his advertisement.

#### NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber for Wood and Coal can settle their bills by calling upon W. S. OSBORNE, Station Agent, at the Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who can make it convenient will confer a favor by so doing.

may 8—3m MOSES BLACK, Jr.

J. J. HEYLINBERG keeps constantly on hand Barney's Eau de Cologne, Perfumed Marrow, Bear's Oil, Rose Oil, Cocoa Castorine; Major Anderson Perfumery; Barney's Opera Perfumery; Signor Brignoli; Kiss Me Quick; New Mown Hay Musk. ap3

#### Portraits.

BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.

Prices to suit the times. May 8, 1860. tf

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertisers in the WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

#### Marriages.

In Lynn, April 30, by Rev. H. W. Warren, Mr. Webster twice to Miss Lydia Galeucia, both of South Danvers.

In Marblehead, 22d, Mr. John Smith of Danvers, to Miss Rebecca F. Saltus of M. Quincy, 28th, Mr. William A. Peabody of Danvers, to Miss Adelaide Bigelow of Q.

#### Deaths.

In this town, May 2, Mr. Edward T. Floyd, aged 21 years 4 months.

We believe there is no person in our community who had a larger list of really attached friends than young Floyd. All who associated with him found such a charm in his fine nature, that it was an impossibility not to have a profound esteem for him. He was so good and so generous, so genial and vivacious, that in whose ever company he mingled, the influences of these qualities never failed to impart themselves, and have often enhanced the enjoyment of many pleasant occasions. While we do not murmur at the Almighty power (knowing that wisdom and goodness are His only), we sadly regret that so good a friend who gave such fair promise, should so early be called from us. c. n.

At a meeting of the Irving Association, held Friday evening, May 3d, the following resolutions were passed:—

Whereas it has pleased God, in His Providence, to remove from earth our beloved friend and fellow member, EDWARD T. FLOYD, we, the members of the Irving Association, deeply feel and lament his loss to our Association, whose circle is now broken for the first time by death.

Resolved, That we ever hold in affectionate remembrance our departed brother, whose kind heart and amiability of character have so much endeared him to every one; and that we always cherish in our hearts the memory of his pleasant smiles, his winning manners, and many virtues.

Resolved, That we tender our sympathies to the heart-stricken family of the deceased, in this hour of their deep affliction and grief.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be enclosed, and sent to the family of our departed brother and friend, EDWARD T. FLOYD.

In this town, May 1, Mr. Joseph Safford, 66 yrs 9 mos.

In Danvers, April 22, Mrs. Eveline P., wife of Mr. Alphonso Sanford, 26.

In Salem, May 2, Mr. John Simon, 79 yrs 6 mos 11 ds.

#### Port of Danvers.

Arr May 1s, sch O F Hanley, Buckley, from Delaware City—Franklin Coal to Potter, Bachelder & Co.

4th, sch R G Porter, Philadelphia—coal to Warren & Co.

5th, sch Corinthian, Rockland;—John Adams, do; sch Gen Taylor, N Y.

6th, sch Mary Ellen, Greenport—cargo Coal for Potter, Bachelder & Co.

#### Advertisements.

FRANKLIN COAL. JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL, the best in the world for domestic use.

POTTER, BACHELDER & CO., Successors to M. Black, Jr. Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

Notice. MEETINGS of the County Commissioners will be held at the Court House, in Salem, on WEDNESDAY of each week, at 9 o'clock A. M., until otherwise ordered. May 8, 1861. 3w

CHEAP PAPERS. ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st. Sign of the Tea Tray.

SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SUNSHADES for sale by ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

#### Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of SAMUEL TUCKER, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, cordwainer, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to JOSEPH POOR, Administrator. may 8 3t South Danvers, May 7, 1861.

#### WOOD & COAL!

THE undersigned, having leased the Wharf 1 and Stand, and purchased the stock in trade, of M. BLACK, Jr., will continue the business, and give their personal attention to the sale and delivery of COAL, of the various sizes in the market, and hopes to merit a liberal patronage, by furnishing the best articles at reasonable prices, and executing all orders in a prompt and satisfactory manner. A good supply of HARD and SOFT WOOD will be kept on hand at all seasons.

Orders left at the Post Office, and at the South Reading Branch Freight Office, South Danvers; and at the Post Office, Danvers. POTTER, BACHELDER & CO. Danversport, May 1, 1861.

THE Subscriber, compelled by continued ill health, to relinquish the WOOD & COAL BUSINESS, has disposed of his stock in trade to Messrs. POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.; and while he returns thanks to his friends and the public for the patronage, so liberally extended to him, he also takes pleasure in announcing the above named firm as his successors in the business, and hopes the patronage he has received may be continued to them.

MOSES BLACK, Jr. Danversport, May 1, 1861. may 8-tf

"THE SUNDAY MORNING CHRONICLE," Published at Washington, D. C.

The Chronicle is published on a large folio sheet, with new type, and contains:

1. A full weekly record of MILITARY & NAVAL Movements in Washington, and throughout the country.
2. Original sketches of NEW ENGLAND Celebrities, by an able Northern writer.
3. A series of original sketches of THE CITY of WASHINGTON, its Growth, Public Buildings and Attractions.
4. Original sketches of the CHURCHES and CLERGY in WASHINGTON—an account of one church and its pastor appearing in each issue.
5. LETTERS FROM CORRESPONDENTS in all the principal parts of the country.
6. SATISFACTION PAPERS, containing accounts of the more recent discoveries in science, in all parts of the world, as reported at the Smithsonian Institution.
7. Essays, Sketches, Tales, and choice gems of Poetry.
8. A weekly record of REMOVALS and APPOINTMENTS in the Government. LOCAL REPORTS, doings in the city, &c.
9. EPIGRAMS, by one of the ablest writers in the country.

The object of the publishers of the Chronicle will ever be to render it a high-toned Metropolitan FAMILY PAPER. The subscription price by mail is \$2 per annum, in advance, or \$1 for six months. Specimen copies forwarded when desired. Address, enclosing subscription, JAMES B. SHERIDAN & CO., Publishers, Washington, D. C.

#### 220

Received this Week.

- NICE LINEN COLLARS, to sell for 6 cts.
- |                                  |   |          |
|----------------------------------|---|----------|
| Nice Silk Twist Nets,            | " | 10 cts.  |
| Nice Beaded Nets,                | " | 25 cts.  |
| Best Silk Cord Nets,             | " | 58 cts.  |
| Nice Linen Sets,                 | " | 25 cts.  |
| Nice Wrought Flouncings,         | " | 25 cts.  |
| Nice All Linen Bows,             | " | 25 cts.  |
| Heavy Marcelline Bows,           | " | 17 cts.  |
| Nice Lisle Thread Cuff'd Gloves, | " | 12-1-2c. |
| Nice Kid Finished Gloves,        | " | 25 cts.  |
| Nice German Vails,               | " | 17 cts.  |
| Nice All Silk French Vails,      | " | 68 cts.  |
| Heavy Wrought French Vail,       | " | \$1.00.  |
| Nice Cotton Hose, per doz,       | " | \$1.25.  |

BONNET RUCHES, BONNET RUCHES, BEST KID GLOVES, BEST KID GLOVES.

CORSETS, CORSETS, BODICES, BODICES, SKIRTS, SKIRTS.

At the LADIES' FURNISHING STORE, 220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

JOHN P. PEABODY.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS. A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st, as we have our Skirts made to order.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st. I KEEP THE BEST STYLES

OF Goods, and the Latest Patterns, at the Lowest Prices. ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

Dissolution of Copartnership. THE Partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of TURELL & COOK, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

The accounts of the said Firm will be adjusted by Merritt Cook. JOHN A. TURELL, MERRITT COOK. So. Danvers, April 30th, 1861.

#### Notice.

THIS is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting my wife Mary, as, for good and sufficient reasons, I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

STEPHEN W. THOMAS, Jr. South Danvers, April 25, 1861. 3t

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co. ALL persons using the water of the Salem and Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents, for the six months ending May 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No 10 Federal street, on the 1st day of May.

Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company. Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 6 Per order of the Directors, WM. JELLY, Collector. Salem, April 1, 1861. 3m

#### REVOLVERS.

A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale at the lowest Boston prices, by JOSEPH J. RIDER, 2 West Block—188 Essex street.

SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

#### FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES.

#### AMOS MERRILL

WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, DeLaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at LOW PRICES, New Styles Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,

With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the WARREN BANK BUILDING. South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

#### RARE CHANCE.

THE Subscriber, contemplating a change, offers for sale his old and well established business, together with the entire stock of

DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, Ready Made Clothing, RUBBER GOODS, &c. &c.

This is a fine opportunity, as any one with a small capital can increase the business to an unlimited amount.

Until the above is disposed of as advertised, the entire stock is offered at retail, at prices that will ensure a speedy sale of the goods for cash.

All persons indebted to the undersigned, whose accounts are overdue are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

GEO. P. DANIELS. No. 83 Main Street, Three doors east of Monument, South Danvers. ap3-tf

NEW MILLINERY STORE! MRS. E. A. DOWNIE

WOULD respectfully announce to the ladies of South Danvers and vicinity that she has taken the Store lately occupied by Mrs. M. E. FIELD.

No. 264 Essex Street, Salem, Where she has placed an entirely new stock of goods, consisting of

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, LACES, HEAD-DRESSES

Of latest styles, and a general assortment of Millinery and Fancy Goods,

All of which will be sold at a small advance from cost.

Bonnets Bleached and Pressed to order. ap10-tf

STOCK AT REDUCED PRICES! FOR THIRTY DAYS! Now is the Time to Buy for Cash!

The subscriber offers his stock of Doors, Blinds and Windows

At the following prices, for 30 days:

Painted Blinds, with the Frames:

10x14 at \$1 02; 9x13 at \$1 25; 9x12 at 1 25; 8x10 at 1 17; 7x9 at 1 17.

Windows.

10x14 1 1-4 inches thick, at \$1 40; 9x13 do do 1 00; 9x12 do do 96; 8x10 do do 90; 7x9 do do 84.

Doors.

2ft 6in x 6ft 6in, 1 1/2 thick, \$1 70, reg. price \$1 87; 10, do do do 1 30, do 1 40, R. F.; 10, do do do 1 20, do 1 30, " 10, do do do 85, do 1 00, " and all other sized Doors in the same proportion.

Priming Frames, 45 cts per hundred—reg. price 52 cts. Window Frames, 2x15, 2x13, 8x10, 7x9, at 75 cts each. All selected stock! Come and see!

T. HARDY, Jr., 26 Front St., Salem, Mass. apr3

NEW PROVISION STORE, Hotel Building, SO. DANVERS.

SIMONDS & MANNING

WOULD announce to their friends that they have formed a Copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the Provision Business, and will keep on hand, at all times,

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork & Sausages, Poultry, Game and Vegetables.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited. CHAR. H. SIMONDS, LEWIS A. MANNING

CHARCOAL. IRA FOSTER

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL, and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap10

MUCILAGE AND CLUE, I, two ounces, half pint, pint and quart bottles, warranted of the best quality—David's and Upton's manufacture—for sale by H. P. VES & A. A. SMITH.

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley. 100 bushels prime Seed Oats; 50 " " " " Barley; 50 bushels prime Herdgraze Seed; 100 " " " " Red Top;

1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover: For sale by A. W. WARREN. Danversport, March 13, 1861. 6m

Fruit Trees for Sale. PEAR TREES, of various kinds, Standard and Dwarf, some of them in bearing condition. Also, 100 Belle Lucratif, of good size, in bearing condition.

Orders for GRAFTING, left at 76 Boston st, will meet with prompt attention. AVERILL & LOW. Salem, April 3, 1861.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS AND India Rubber Corkscrews at S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

Gentlemen's Under-Shirts, DRAWERS, Hosiery and Gloves, FOR SPRING WEAR, FOR SALE AT GEORGE S. WALKER'S GENT'S FURNISHING STORE, At No. 162 Essex st, Bowker Place.

SHIRTS. CONSTANTLY in stock, a full line of superior Fitting Shirts, all qualities and sizes. As usual, SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER, at GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles, No 162 Essex st, Bowker Place.

A. J. Archer & Co.

HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.

A. J. ARCHER & CO. 131 Essex Street, Salem,

HAVE in Store a very full and extensive stock of

BLANKETS, SHEETING AND SHIRTINGS, TOILET QUILTS, CRIB QUILTS, LINEN TABLE DAMASKS, COLORED TABLE COVERINGS, PRINTED PIANO AND TABLE CLOTHS, NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELINGS, Which they offer at lowest prices. mh6

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskin, Meltons.

A. J. ARCHER & CO. have received large additions to their stock of CLOTHS for MEN and BOY'S WEAR.

Also — LADIES' CLOTHS in Black and Colors. WATER PROOF REPELLENTS, in the very best qualities.

LADIES' CAPES made to order, in latest styles. 181 Essex street.

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS A. J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly supplied with

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS, Bleached and unbleached, in all the different widths, and of the best fabrics, which they offer at very low prices. 181 Essex street

WE HAVE REMOVED TO OUR NEW STORE, MUSEUM BUILDING.

PRESBY & FEARING

WE are offering some extra bargains in DRY GOODS, at our New Store, 161 Essex street, Museum Building. PRESBY & FEARING.

DRESS GOODS in all the Latest Novelties, just received by PRESBY & FEARING.

50 NEW STYLES CAPES & TALMAS. 181 Essex street. PRESBY & FEARING.

SOME Extra Bargains in DOMESTIC Goods, just received at PRESBY & FEARING'S, Museum Building.

PRESBY & FEARING, 161 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

For Sale. THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to AMOS MERRILL.

South Danvers, March 27.

Choice Spring Pigs for Sale. THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Muckle, Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of which the Muckle took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

BYRON GOODALE, Near Tapley's Brook, South Danvers, March 27, 1861. tf

WHIPPLE & FRIEND, PAINTERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS

Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers. All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.

J. J. WHIPPLE, A. FRIEND

#### Auction Sales.

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr., Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker, 34 Front Street.

Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1-2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:

THE usual quantity of Furniture—Sofas, Bureaus, Chairs, Carpets, Lounges, &c. Clothing—An assortment of Coats, Pants, Vests, Hats, Caps, Shirts and Drawers. Dry Goods—Cassimeres, Doeskins, Dress Goods, Hosiery, &c. Boots and Shoes—An







# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1861.

NO. 24.

**The South Danvers Wizard**  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,  
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,  
— BY —  
**CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.**  
**F. POOLE, Editor.**  
Terms, . . . \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**  
Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, \$1.00 \$2.50 \$6.00  
Quarter of a Square, .50 1.25 3.00  
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.  
63 cents per line will be charged for notices of  
meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes,  
notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.  
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to  
their own immediate business; and all advertisements  
for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal ad-  
vertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or  
auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the  
usual rates.

**Book & Job Printing**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

## Cards.

**MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,**  
**MUSIC TEACHER.**  
For terms, please inquire at  
No. 14 Hotten Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,  
SOUTH DANVERS.  
February 6, 1861.

## REMOVAL.

**DR. D. C. PERKINS**  
Has removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,  
OPPOSITE GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM STS.,  
DANVERS.

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 Essex Street, Salem.  
Residence Lowell Street, South Danvers.

**B. C. PERKINS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. U. S. Lord,  
No. 12 Washington Street, Salem.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.

**J. J. HEYLINGBERG,**  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
No. 24 Main Street.

**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
**DENTIST,**  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

**W. L. BOWDOIN,**  
**SURGEON DENTIST,**  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
Residence—No. 57 Washington Street.)

**F. POOLE,**  
**INSURANCE AGENT,**  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hartford and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

**WILLIAM BLANEY,**  
**HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,**  
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,  
GROVE STREET.  
WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.

**NEWMAN & SYMONDS,**  
DEALERS IN  
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,  
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,  
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,  
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church  
SAMUEL NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

**S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,**  
DEALERS IN  
Groceries, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-  
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,  
Oil, and Window Glass.

**HENRY L. WHIDDEN,**  
**HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,**  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

**MRS. B. GILLINGHAM,**  
**MILLINER & DRESS-MAKER,**  
No. 2 PARK ST., SO. DANVERS,  
Is prepared to attend to all orders in the MILLIN-  
ing, Dress-making, and Sewing. She will visit the  
houses of her patrons, when desired.

**W. PROCTOR,**  
Selling at Law,  
near the Monument.

## Original Poetry.

### YANKEE DOODLE.

Once on a time, Palmetto State  
Flew in a raging fury  
And swore that all who had black skin  
Should not be tried by jury:  
That no election should be held  
Where black men should be voters,  
"And now," said she, "they slaves shall be,  
All Africa's sons and daughters."

Then down they sat both small and great,  
To make the slaves so handy,  
And in derision sang the tune  
Call'd Yankee Doodle Dandy.  
Yankee Doodle, these are facts,  
Yankee Doodle Dandy,  
My sons of Wax I'll catch your blacks,  
Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Then John C. C. said he would be  
Champion of Nullification,  
No blacks should be in their State free  
Nor in their Slavery Nation.  
Then Jonathan to poet began  
And got in perspiration,  
"And now," says he, "all blacks are free  
When in our Yankee Nation."

"No blood-hounds here for blacks to fear,  
Nor chains nor prisons handy;  
Our Yankee land will take a stand  
For Yankee Doodle Dandy.  
Yankee Doodle keep it up,  
Yankee Doodle Dandy,  
We'll let you see we're all born free,  
Yankee Doodle Dandy."

Says Jonathan, "we've now began  
And now we will confound her:  
We've got the man, and he is Dan,  
Our greatest Law-Expounder.  
With mind so great, our pride of State,  
He'll beat our foes so handy—  
He'll read the law without a law,"  
Says Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Now Daniel's gone from Washington,  
And traitors cry "Secession!"  
But Lincoln has been called upon  
And he will use discretion;  
He'll take his stand for this great land  
With patriots who'll surround him,  
He will not brag, but save the flag,  
For Yankee Doodle Dandy.

The Rattlesnake crew I'll turn black and blue,  
When northern freemen face them,  
Whose watch word see!—'tis Liberty!  
And death to Union-haters.  
Yankee Doodle, now's your time,  
Yankee Doodle Dandy,  
Strike down the Tree, America's  
My Cotton Doodle Dandy.

### M. A. Y.

BY C. ROBERT.

May I month of smiles and tears,  
Bringing sweet refreshing showers,  
Robbing all the earth anew,  
Doting all the fields with flowers.  
On the trees the buds are swelling,  
Soon the green leaves will appear,  
And the merry birds of spring-time,  
Sing among them, sweet and clear.

'Neath the sun's warm rays are springing  
Many a lovely floral gem,  
Sweeter, purer far, than diamonds  
Of a royal diadem.

Now a strange and gloomy darkness,  
Now a sudden burst of rain,  
Now a sunbeam and a rainbow,  
And the green earth smiles again.

Changeful May! thou't welcome,  
Since winter's reign is o'er;  
For the birds and flowers thou bringest,  
Beautify the earth once more.  
But thy stay is brief, and shortly  
Thou thy scepter must resign  
Unto smiling June, who brings us  
Beauties e'en surpassing thine.

### A Valuable Table.

Few readers can be aware, until they have  
had occasion to test the fact, how much labor  
or research is often saved by such a table as the  
following:

- 1607—Virginia settled by the English.
- 1614—New York settled by the Dutch.
- 1620—Massachusetts settled by the Puritans.
- 1624—New Jersey settled by the Dutch.
- 1628—Delaware settled by the Swedes & Pms.
- 1634—Maryland settled by Irish Catholics.
- 1636—Rhode Island settled by Roger Wil-  
liams.
- 1639—North Carolina settled by the English.
- 1670—South Carolina settled by the Hugue-  
nots.
- 1682—Pennsylvania settled by William Penn.
- 1732—Georgia settled by Oglethorpe.
- 1791—Vermont admitted into the Union.
- 1792—Kentucky admitted into the Union.
- 1796—Tennessee admitted into the Union.
- 1802—Ohio admitted into the Union.
- 1811—Louisiana admitted into the Union.
- 1816—Indiana admitted into the Union.
- 1816—Mississippi admitted into the Union.
- 1818—Illinois admitted into the Union.
- 1819—Alabama admitted into the Union.
- 1820—Maine admitted into the Union.
- 1821—Missouri admitted into the Union.
- 1836—Michigan admitted into the Union.
- 1836—Arkansas admitted into the Union.
- 1845—Florida admitted into the Union.
- 1845—Texas admitted into the Union.
- 1846—Iowa admitted into the Union.
- 1848—Wisconsin admitted into the Union.
- 1850—California admitted into the Union.
- 1859—Oregon admitted into the Union.

## THE CHARLESTON BATTLE.

[From N. Y. Sunday Times.]

The statement that no one was killed during  
the bombardment of Fort Sumter has not been  
generally believed at the North, notwithstanding  
its emphatic reiteration by the Southern  
rebels. There have been many stories printed  
in regard to the number killed at Fort Moultrie,  
the most reliable one appearing to be that  
of an impressed soldier on duty there, who  
says that over 300 were killed in Fort Moultrie  
alone. This story is confirmed by a gentleman  
who has just returned from Charleston, having  
been obliged to take up arms against the stars  
and stripes to save his neck from a halter. In  
a conversation with our reporter, yesterday, he  
said substantially as follows:

"I was engaged in business in Charleston  
when our present difficulties commenced, and  
when I saw that a fight was inevitable, I made  
all my arrangements to come North. As I was  
about starting, I was waited upon by a commit-  
tee, and told that I must either enlist in the  
Southern army, or suffer the consequences of a  
refusal. I did enlist, and after being trans-  
ferred from one post to another, I was eventually  
located in Fort Moultrie at the time of the  
bombardment. I am no soldier, but I knew  
enough to feel convinced that there was destin-  
ed to be an awful slaughter within that Fort  
as soon as Sumter should fire upon it. There  
was by several hundred too many men in the  
Fort; there was scarcely room to move about,  
and no effectual protection for one half the men.  
The result proved the correctness of my con-  
victions."

The very first shot from Fort Sumter came  
booming into one of the port-holes near which  
I was stationed, dismounted the gun, and shiv-  
ered the carriage into thousands of splinters.  
These splinters were scattered with terrible  
force throughout the fort, killing thirty-three  
men instantly, and wounding many more. This  
was the most destructive single shot we received,  
but throughout the entire cannonading the  
havoc in Moultrie was terrible. The dead and  
dying lay about us in every direction, and were  
trampled under foot by the soldiers in their ar-  
duous labors. We had not surgeons enough to  
attend to all, and the groans of the dying, and  
their piteous cries for help, were distressing in  
the extreme.

When Sumter finally capitulated, without  
losing a man, thank God! the relatives of our  
dead and wounded hastened to Moultrie to learn  
their fate. Mothers came asking for sons, sis-  
ters for brothers, sons for fathers, and were told  
that all were well—that none were killed, but  
that confusion prevailed, and the soldiers could  
not be seen. That night the bodies of the  
dead were boxed up and conveyed on shore,  
where they were buried in trenches in the  
negro burying-ground. One hundred and sixty  
bodies were conveyed to the burial place on a  
small schooner, and the others by various other  
conveyances. On the following day, when  
relatives inquired for those who were dead,  
they were told that they had been sent away to  
other points to recruit their energies. Every  
possible means were resorted to, to keep the  
truth from being known. I myself counted  
over two hundred dead bodies in Moultrie, and  
knew that there were others which I did not see.

I have no means of knowing the extent of  
the slaughter at the other fortifications, but  
heard, incidentally, that it was serious, although  
not so great as at Moultrie. It was said that  
one shot at Stevens' Battery dismounted a can-  
non and killed seven persons. During the can-  
nonading, I was forced to die the rebels some-  
what, although I evaded firing a shot at the  
flag of my country. I did, on compulsion,  
assist in placing a gun to command Sumter,  
and consider it the worst piece of business I  
ever did in my life. It was the general opin-  
ion, after the fight, that if Major Anderson had  
had 40 more men and a supply of provisions,  
he would have routed the entire force which  
surrounded him.

If Capt. McGowan had persisted in his at-  
tempt to reinforce Sumter with the Star of the  
West, he could have done so with a trifling risk  
and but little damage."

The gentleman who makes the above state-  
ment is the son of a well-known flour merchant  
in this city, and who has spent much of his  
time at the South for a few years past.

**COMIC STATE OF THINGS AT MONTGOMERY.**—  
A Capital without any Capitol. A President  
without any precedent. A Secretary of the  
Treasury without any treasury. A Secretary  
of the Navy without any navy. A Secretary  
of the Interior without any interior. A Sec-  
retary of Foreign Affairs without any foreign  
affairs. A Postmaster-General without any  
Post Office. A Judiciary without any judg-  
ment; and in fine, an Administration without  
head or tail.—N. Y. Leader.

**DOING THE PROUD THING.**—One of the mem-  
bers of Co. G, serving in the Sappers and Min-  
ers corps, was furnished with funds to purchase  
a revolver at New York. Stepping into a store,  
he inquired the price of one, whereupon the  
proprietor inquired who he was? Upon an-  
swering that he was a member of Co. G, from  
Cape Ann, and was engaged in rescuing the  
Constitution from the Southern traitors, the  
gentleman replied, "I consider it an honor to  
present you with a revolver, gratis, and have no  
fears but that you will use it with good effect;  
if there is anything else in the store that you  
wish for, you are welcome to help yourself."  
Cape Ann Advertiser.

An English physician recommends an  
abundant use of horseradish as a cure for early  
dyspepsia.

## BAD BOYS.

The New York Fire Zouaves, says the Boston  
Post, "we fear are bad boys. Stories of their  
misconduct in Washington are frequent, and  
from all accounts they created a good deal of  
consternation in the City of Magnificent Dis-  
tances. They had two days of extensive, ex-  
pensive, and extreme fight, fun and frolic, and  
in that time broke into taverns, terrified old  
ladies, ordered dinners and suppers which they  
had the impudence to request their victims to  
charge to the Southern Confederacy, and per-  
formed many other irreverent feats. After  
walking the parapets of the Capitol, rifle on  
shoulder, leaping fences, knocking down sen-  
tinals, turning aside indignant bayonets, hanging  
like monkeys from the outer ledges of the dome,  
some two hundred feet above the firm-set earth,  
to everybody's horror, they were finally, says  
a letter in the Philadelphia Press, brought up  
with a round turn by an old gentleman at the  
other end of the avenue, named Winfield Scott,  
speaking through a quiet gentleman in charge  
of the Capitol, Major McDowell, U. S. A.—  
These Turco-men of our time, these untamed  
frenzyed fire-eaters, those red-shirted patri-  
ots so indifferent to all other appeals, were at  
last conquered, and order reigned in Warsaw.

What mighty magic produced this change few  
can know, but it is suspected they were prom-  
ised a steamboat ride some pleasant May morn-  
ing to Mount Vernon, with an intimation that  
they might stop at Alexandria on their way for  
refreshments. Apropos to those naughty boys  
we may recall that during the Peninsular war  
an Irish regiment from Connaught became no-  
torious for the unscrupulous manner in which  
they plundered the inhabitants of Portugal and  
Spain wherever the British army marched or  
encamped, but were also distinguished for their  
pluck. Wellington at last became so exasperated  
for their lawless conduct that he had the  
regiment paraded for the purpose of striking  
them with terror by having every tenth man  
shot. Before giving such a bloody order, how-  
ever, he wished to state his reasons for it, and  
began to address the regiment thus: "You are  
thieves, robbers, cut-throats, vagabonds—every-  
thing but cowards." This compliment to their  
courage, although at the expense of every other  
virtue, so pleased the regiment that they at  
once gave three cheers with such a burst of en-  
thusiasm as quite overwhelmed the Iron Duke,  
and looking at them in a moment in silence, he  
turned his horse and rode away without saying  
another word. A few weeks afterwards, in a  
battle on which the fate of the campaign de-  
pended, it became necessary to dislodge a large  
body of French troops from a strong position on  
an eminence, and the perilous job was entrusted  
to the Connaught regiment. On receiving  
the order to charge, they rushed up the hill in  
the face of a terrible fire, sprang like tigers  
upon the foe, swept them across the high table  
land, and drove them down the declivity into  
the river Tagus. As they were hurrying the  
heavy masses of the French down the hill, the  
manoeuvres of the army brought Wellington  
near, and catching sight of him, the regiment  
yelled as with one voice. "What think ye of  
the Connaught boys now?" The Duke replied  
by lifting his hat, and from that day he looked  
with grim leniency upon the foibles of a "Con-  
naught boy."

**AN AGGRESSIVE WAR.**—The sense of power  
on the part of the Northern States has exhib-  
ited its usual effect in obliterating all sense of  
right, and now, instead of a war to be con-  
ducted according to some recognized rules of civi-  
lization, it is proposed to make it a wild  
raging rights, property and life indiscriminate-  
ly. Secession is childish innocence compared  
with the utter lawlessness it is proposed to in-  
augurate against the South. Amongst other  
exhibitions of madness, George Law, the mil-  
lionaire, asks of the President authority to  
subdue and open a direct route through Balti-  
more for northern troops; and failing to obtain  
such authority, he intimates his purpose to do  
it without authority. What is the organized  
and orderly secession of a State, compared with  
rebellion and treason such as this. In the frenzy  
of his hideous despotism, he lifts his hand  
against all authority, defies the President, the  
army and navy, and every thing else, and fall-  
ing back upon his individual wealth, proposes a  
devastating assault upon the city of Baltimore.  
If such a thing could be and Fort McHenry  
hold its peace against him, then indeed should  
we abandon all hope of Liberty and Union,  
henceforth forever.

A Senator Spinoza, of New York, is suffered  
to declare that in a certain event Baltimore is  
to have nothing left to prove where that city  
stood except the granite column erected to com-  
memorate the memory of Washington and the  
bullion in our banks is to reward the volunteers;  
while an annuity of 5,000 is promised to the  
man who shall secure the scalp of Jefferson  
Davis.

A certain regiment called the Wilson Zouaves  
has been formed whose only virtue consists in  
sweating by the most bloated oaths vengeance  
against Baltimore. And the press, degraded  
beyond all comprehension, furnishes the false  
fire which blazes in these diabolical purposes  
and gloats over them. Indeed, the exhibition  
of feeling which now seems to animate the peo-  
ple of the North is more like an outburst of un-  
qualified ferocity, a barbarism that has never  
known or felt the influences of humanity,  
much less the subduing and restraining power  
of civilization and Christianity. And if there  
should come a future in which these frenzied  
people shall turn with shame from their present  
condition we are entering in this year of grace  
and of war the very ante-chamber of hell it-  
self, and our future will consist only of the an-  
nals of self destruction.—Baltimore Sun.

## A SHORT CLERGYMAN.

A few miles below Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,  
there now lives, and has lived for several years  
past, a worthy gentleman, a man, how-  
ever, short in stature. Upon a certain Sunday, about  
eight years ago, this clergyman was invited by  
the pastor of a church in that village to fill the  
pulpit for the day. The invitation was accept-  
ed, and Sunday morning saw Mr. — in the  
pulpit. Now it happened that the pulpit was  
a very high one, and accordingly nearly hid  
the poor little clergyman from view. However,  
the congregation, out of respect, managed to  
keep their countenances, and with over pious  
faces, seemed religiously anxious for the text.  
They were not obliged to wait long, for a nose  
and two little eyes suddenly appeared over the  
pulpit, and a squeaking, tremulous voice, pro-  
claimed in nasal tones the text:

"Be of good cheer; it is I—be not afraid."

A general roar of laughter followed the an-  
nouncement—the clergyman became confused,  
and turned all sorts of colors. Many, in the  
general uproar, left the church; and it was a  
long time before the minister was enabled to  
proceed with the sermon, so abruptly broken  
off.

Afternoon came—and the little man, standing  
on a footstool, had a fair view of his audience.  
The text was announced in due form.

"A little while ye shall see me, and again a little  
while ye shall not see me."

## THE CONFLICT.

To us has Divine Providence committed the  
task of erecting the standard of Liberty over  
this broad domain to its remotest possible bound-  
aries. It is a holy war. We are about to  
measure swords to know whether the everlast-  
ing truth or the damnable lie, justice or injus-  
tice, freedom or slavery, heaven or hell, shall  
reign on the American continent; whether we  
shall continue to invoke all noble civilizing in-  
fluences over the North, and over the South, or  
whether we shall sink to barbarism; whether  
we shall still respect ourselves, and be respect-  
ed by the best developed nations of the old  
world; whether we shall see to it, before this  
contest ends, that the United States govern-  
ment of the people shall cause the gates lead-  
ing to the Southern section of this country to  
be thrown wide open forever to the entrance of  
all men, of whatever tongue or clime, with the  
full guarantee of protection not only of life  
and property, but to the permanent establish-  
ment of all means of education, moral and in-  
tellectual, that the country shall be peopled by  
civilized men, and not by savages and brutes.

The retaking of forts and punishment of traitors  
are necessary links in the chain, but only  
links and points of honor in comparison with  
the great end of complete regeneration, social  
and political.

Why, in the name of Heaven, but for the  
accursed institution of slavery in the South, is  
there not, to-day, instead of twelve, twenty  
millions of people, equal in all respects to the  
people of the North, and a unit with them?—  
Why? And yet, through all, and in spite of  
all, that beautiful climate and soil, which ought  
to have been the garden of the world, can  
make no other show in three hundred years  
than what we now see it. With slight excep-  
tions, a degraded and degenerate population,  
certainly not superior, and perhaps not equal,  
in the scale of being, to the wretched half-  
breeds of Mexico or South America. Let this  
shameful condition of things last no longer.

Let the war now inaugurated, and thrust upon  
us, yield up its results, as it only can, at the  
point of the bayonet and at the cannon's mouth.  
Let the North—all right as she is in this issue  
—see to it that justice is made to reign hereaf-  
ter, and forever, throughout this Southern sec-  
tion. Let the work be done speedily and  
thoroughly. Let the government, private en-  
terprise, and, if need be, friendly powers on  
this and the other side of the Atlantic, inter-  
ested in the cause of human rights, take the  
field in friendly co-operation, or by special ef-  
fort, whenever and wherever a blow can be  
struck. When slavery shall have been wiped  
from our Constitution and statute-books, and  
free citizens again be allowed to walk the earth  
with firm head and erect over the whole  
land, millions yet unborn shall speak their  
gratitude to this generation.

Who that recognizes the finger of God in his-  
tory can doubt that Southern barbarism is des-  
tined to be speedily supplanted by Northern  
civilization?—Liberator.

**STARVING OUT MASSACHUSETTS.**—I have a  
good story, as told by Mr. Edwin Forrest. A  
few days since, he was going to Philadelphia,  
and in the seat front of him were two gentle-  
men from the South, and opposite them, in the  
car, a Massachusetts Yankee. The Southern-  
ers were sure that Cotton is King, and in a few  
weeks the South would bring the people of the  
North, especially those of Massachusetts, to  
their senses, and make them do justice to the  
South. "Before the first of March," said one  
of them, "there will be riots and mobs, and  
starving laborers crying for bread in the streets."

We will starve out the Abolitionists, so that  
they will be glad to protect slave property in  
the Territories, and allow Southern gentlemen  
to travel with their slaves." And the Yankee  
broke in upon them—"Yeou will starve us out,  
will ye? Well, I live down in Massachusetts,  
and look here, strangers, the laboring people  
have more money deposited in the Savings'  
Banks in Massachusetts than all the deposits in

your Banks amount to in the five going out  
States, as ye call 'em. They ken live five years  
without working, on what they have saved.  
Now, look here, you don't know anything  
about the people of Massachusetts. I do. Let  
me tell you about starting us out. The day  
before Thanksgiving, last November, I had in  
my house two turkeys that weighed sixteen  
pounds apiece. Wife said we don't want but  
one, and that I had better try, and find some  
family to give the other to. So I harnessed up  
my horse, and put him before the buggy and  
started; and in a circle of five miles, I could  
not find a family that would accept the turkey.  
And yeou will starve out will yeou? Yeou  
had better try it. The fact is, strangers, yeou  
don't know the Yankees. They grow fat and  
prosper on rocks—get rich on ice—can calcu-  
late anything but the price of "Liberty and  
Union," and with a Bible in one hand, and a  
rifle in the other, when they are in earnest, are  
very ugly critters to encounter. Yeou had bet-  
ter let 'em alone, and not start 'em up. I rath-  
er guess he was right.

## ELLSWORTH'S ZOUAVES.

The Washington Star, thus speaks of this  
famous corps—"The first inquiry made by the  
freemen, on landing from the cars, was with  
grave-faced earnestness, 'Can you tell us where  
Jeff Davis is?' 'We're lookin' for him.' 'Yes,'  
said another, 'we're bound to hang his scalp  
in the White House before we go back.'—  
Another one, whose massive under jaw and  
breadth of neck indicated him 'some in a plug  
muss,' remarked that they had expected to  
have arrived by way of Baltimore. 'We  
would have come through Baltimore like a dose  
of salts,' he added, with an air of disappoint-  
ment. One of them beckoned a citizen, con-  
fidentially, to his side, and inquired, 'Is there  
any secession flags about here?' He was an-  
swered that secession bunting was an article  
that did not prevail here. He nodded, and  
added, 'I only wanted to know.' On coming  
down the avenue, the Franklin fire company  
re passed them at a sharp run, on its way to a  
fire; and the familiar apparatus was saluted  
with such a yell of recognition along the entire  
line as must have fairly astonished the staid old  
reel. Somelody remarked to one of the b'boys  
that his hair was cut rather short. 'Oh, yes,'  
was the reply, 'we all had our heads shod  
before we left New York.' They all looked like  
fighting boys; but one company seems to have  
a special prestige that way. 'If there's any  
mischievous done lay it on to company 68,' seems  
to be a pet phrase amongst the b'boys. Some  
of the Zouaves in emerging from their quarters  
(Columbian market building) this morning, dis-  
daining the tedious, common-place mode of exit  
by the stairway, let themselves down to the  
street from the third story by a rope, like so  
many monkeys.

A servant girl, in Newburyport, went to  
Dr. Spofford for advice, declaring her ailment  
to be a pain in the bowels. The doctor gave  
her a cathartic, and requested her to call again  
in a few days which she did. He asked her if  
she had taken the medicine, to which she re-  
plied in the affirmative. He then asked her,  
"Did anything pass you after taking it?"  
"Yes, sir," said she, "a horse and wagon and  
a drove of pigs." The doctor collapsed, re-  
marking, "I think you must be better."

## Communications.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, May 6th, 1861.

**DEAR BROTHER.**  
I received your letter this morning and was  
very glad to hear that you were all well. I  
have been almost sick with a cold the past two  
days, but I feel almost as well as ever to-day.  
You wished me to write about how we are sit-  
uated in regard to provisions and clothing. When  
we were on board the steamer Ariel, on our way  
from New York to Annapolis the living was  
rather poor, we got nothing but hard  
dry bread and half cooked salt pork and beef,  
of the poorest quality with an occasional cup  
of very poor coffee. I think it was owing to  
mismanagement more than anything else, for I  
know there was plenty of good plain food on  
board. I do not think any one need go hun-  
gry if there had been any order at all. When  
there was anything to eat it was "rush up and  
grab," and those that stood nearest got most.  
When we arrived in Annapolis and received  
our three days rations, some of the companies  
wasted their rations. One of the principal  
difficulties is, some of them came out here  
thinking they would live the same as they had  
been living at home, but they have found their  
mistake by this time. A great many of the  
soldiers have never seen any hardships, and it  
seems harder for them than it does for me, al-  
though they all hold out bravely. When we  
were sworn in, there was only one man in the  
whole regiment, that did not hold up his hand,  
and he understood it was for five years instead  
of three months, but as soon as he understood  
about it he was as willing as any one. I ac-  
knowledge we had rather a tough time until  
we got here, but now we have enough to eat and  
drink of good plain fare. Some of them still  
continue to grumble, but you know there is a  
certain class that will grumble if you give them  
the best of anything. Some think it hard be-  
cause we have to sleep on the floor or rather  
on a blanket, instead of a bed, but we cannot  
expect everything to suit our fancies in a sol-  
dier's life, for my part I have no fault to find.  
About it I don't mind. I have not received any yet  
but expect to this week. I have not suffered  
for anything since I left home. I was very  
glad to hear you are so patriotic at home, and



as for ourselves, I will guarantee that the 6th regiment if it has to fight, every man will do his best to make southern blood run in rivers. For my part I only want to get the chance, and I'll bet I don't miss a shot; and if it comes to close quarters, then I'll take the polish off of my bayonet. I hope we shall get a chance at them before we come back, but they say we will be kept where we are until we start for home. You ask me if I have got a revolver. No I have not; most of our company have, but I was not lucky enough to get one. I have no doubt but that they would be handy in close quarters, but as I have not got one, I shall do without.

I am in first rate spirits, as are all of our company. Our company alone have written over fifty letters to day.

Give my respect to all inquiring friends, and tell father and mother, I am all right and shall not back out as long as I can crawl.

Yours in haste,

DENISON P. MOORE.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 15th, 1861.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hover in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blinding shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of VICTORY!"

### Gen. Butler.

Massachusetts has reason for pride, not only in her troops, but in their commander. The rapidity of his movements is such that he almost seems to possess the power of ubiquity. One moment he is heard of in Washington, conferring with Gen. Scott—then he is in Annapolis, overhauling a traitor—again we find him at the Junction, and anon at the Relay House, throwing up fortifications and establishing a camp. Now he is cutting out the old frigate Constitution and sending her to New York—then rebuilding a railroad—then putting together a locomotive to run upon it. Again we hear of him making trial of a captured steam-gun, and at another time firing at a target. Besides all this he finds time to ferret out spies, correspond with Governors and Mayors, look after details of equipment and transportation of troops, and lastly we find him on board a steamer with 100 men and a battery, all bound on a secret expedition up the bay.

It is this fertility of resources and rapidity of action, which, combined with good judgment and a clear intellect, render Gen. Butler so able a commander. Without these high administrative qualities, a man may have passed his life in camps and in the study of the art of war, and yet be poorly qualified to command armies.

### Physical Exercise—Drill Clubs.

We hear of Drill Clubs being formed in our cities and towns, for the purpose of instructing their members to the use of the musket, and at the same time improving their physical condition. We are glad to find attention turned in this direction, for it is not to be denied that the men of this generation have neglected their physical as well as military education. Not many years since almost all our young men were proficient in handling the musket or fowling piece. At eighteen years of age they were called upon to do military duty unless exempted by the certificate of a physician, and those thus excused were often familiar with the sporting gun, in the fields and at shooting matches. A gun was then as common in every house as a broomstick. Now it is very different and the modern facilities of travel and other luxuries are tending to effeminacy. People used to walk miles while now they only go rods. Railroads and Omnibuses take away the use of our legs, and it will be worse when we have horse cars. We think our military corps should practice marching more than they do. They ought to go away into neighboring towns and back again at quick step and thus test the power of endurance of the soldiers. Our Eighth Regiment and the Fifth would have easier accomplished their hard march from Annapolis to Washington had they been accustomed in their earlier drill to long marches.

The musket and rifle drill is a capital exercise for the limbs and chest tending to give strength and vigor to the frame. Better than all, the true Zouave movements and their self-denial in indulgences deleterious to health and strength, will prove the most useful to make men as well as soldiers.

OUR SOUTH DANVERS SOLDIERS.—We would be glad to learn from our friends the names of any of our townsmen which we have not already published, who have been called to the field of war. We expected to be able to publish this week the names of the South Danvers members of the Fitzgerald Guards, but they have not been sent in. We now add the names of Mr. Albert Upton of the Coast Guard, Messrs. John H. Tibbets and Charles A. Gardner who enlisted in the Maine Regiment at Castine, and Mr. Horace Poole in the Iowa 1st Regiment now on the border of Missouri.

We have since been informed that the names of the South Danvers men in the Fitzgerald Guards are as follows: Edward Gagan, James McLaughlin, Dennis Regan, James Powers.

SENATOR MASON IN A "TIGHT PLACE."—Senator Mason, the veteran Virginia Senator, possesses, through his wife, a property of great value in Philadelphia; and in view of his treason toward the National Government, it is proposed in the Pennsylvania Legislature to confiscate the estate to the Commonwealth. To Sen. Mason may yet find rebellion a costly game, in more ways than one.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 8th, 1861.

DEAR PARENTS: We arrived at the Washington Navy Yard last night, but did not come on shore till this morning. On landing at 6 o'clock, we marched to the Capitol building where we are quartered for the present in one of the small rooms back of the Hall of Representatives. We sailed from New York in the mail-steamer Roanoke on Saturday afternoon at 6 o'clock and that night on going out, there was a very heavy swell caused by the easterly winds, and the steamer which was a small one rolled and pitched violently, which made nearly every member in the company sea-sick, including myself. I was awful sick for a time, and felt as if I should like to be thrown overboard, but was the better for it after I got well. I think I have got my sea-legs on by this time. We set sail from New York for Fort Monroe where we arrived on Sunday evening at 9 o'clock, having sailed 300 miles in 27 hours. We anchored there that night and in the morning our Captain went into the fort. The fort is a splendid structure and from the outside it looks as if it would take all of the troops in the South to take it. There are 2 walls to the fort and between the walls there is a stream of water running all around the fort, 30 feet wide and 8 feet deep. Our captain says it is a perfect paradise inside. There are flower-gardens and fruit trees in full bloom within it, and he brought out some flowers. It is 1 1/4 of a mile round the wall on the inside. There are 1600 troops there at present. They are of the 3d and 4th regiments. I saw Albert Upton and twelve Salem boys there on board the steamer Cambridge and are on the Coast-guard, having enlisted for thirty days to cruise along the coast. Their duty now is to stand guard over the sailors to keep them from smoking over the powder-magazines. They all look rugged as can be, but they had not been out but four days when we saw them. The river there is guarded and they do not allow any schooners to pass up or down I believe. The frigate Cumberland lay along-side of us on Monday morning, and a brig coming along, the frigate hailed her but she did not answer or show colors, so they fired a musket. Still she did not answer, and they fired a cannon loaded with grape-shot which whistled by them and when they saw the grape they dove to the water as quick as possible. She hailed from both. Monday morning we sailed from Fort Monroe for Washington. We sailed all day till nearly dark, when there came a thunder shower; so we came to anchor for the night again. I never saw it rain so in my life as it did for about two hours. The people in Massachusetts do not know what thunder and lightning are unless they have seen it as it is here. Yesterday we started again and sailed up the Potomac all day long. It was the pleasantest sail that we have had since we started. The scenery on both sides of the river was splendid—Maryland on the right bank going up and Virginia on the left. It is a fine country. There did not seem to be many plantations on either side of the river, but mostly fishermen's huts. When we passed Mt. Vernon, we all took off our hats and the bell on the steamer tolled and the flag was at half-mast. It is a handsome place. The next object of interest is Fort Washington, on the right bank of the Potomac above Mt. Vernon. It is on a hill and is a rather savage looking place to pass. It is not so strong a fort as Monroe, but it is in a handsome place. I should like to give you some description of Washington and some of the public buildings, but there is not paper enough in Washington to describe them. All of them that we have been in are splendid buildings both inside and out.

To-day we got bread and coffee for breakfast without butter. The living, I suppose, is pretty hard, but I don't care. I have held my own so far and I guess I can if any of them can. Milk is 50 cents per gallon here, for some of us tried to get a little last night to put into our coffee, but we thought we would go without. There are 35,000 barrels of flour under the floor of the building that we are quartered in.

M. SHACKLEY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7, '61.

DEAR SIR:—I arrived at New York with the Regiment, two weeks ago, and was compelled to stop there for a time, unable to proceed farther with the companies. I was taken with cramp colic and compelled to remain at the Astor House, two days. After which I made arrangements to proceed to Annapolis in company with the N. Y. 8th Regiment, Col. Lyons. I had six men belonging to our Regiment. Arrived at Annapolis on Friday week and reported to Gen. Butler for duty. Was put in command of twenty-six men to act as a Picket Guard upon the Railroad at the point where the cars were recently thrown off the track by the secessionists. I joined my Regiment last Friday and took command of the Company, as Capt. Danforth is sick at Annapolis.

We are quartered at the U. S. Treasury Building and are compelled to live upon smoked hog and bread and coffee. We have for a bed the soft side of a hard-pine board floor. We call it rough. The boys are in good health and spirits and glad to hear from home. We are very short of clothing, money, &c.

Tell the folks not to give up yet, for I feel the inspiration of the blood of Gen. John Stark in me, and will do my duty to God and man in upholding the Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of the Laws of these United States. Tell my folks that I am well and feel at home in one sense, and hope to meet you all again in glory.

KIRK STARK.

[Lieut. 8th Co. 5th Reg.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 5th, '61.

The boys are in first-rate spirits being ready to fight or eat. Gen. Butler was here yesterday looking around. He has been ordered with the 6th Regiment and other troops to the Relay House, about nine miles from Baltimore, to act in conjunction with the Pennsylvania troops on the other side of the city. We have heard that we were to go to Richmond or Annapolis, but it is decided that we are to remain here for the present. Probably when we leave Washington it will be for Annapolis. I have just returned from church with the Regiment, and the Adjutant took us to task for coughing in church, but he got picked up on that, for most every man of us has got a cough, and it did make considerable noise. We have got first-rate quarters in the second story of the Treasury

Building. We have a fine view from our windows. The White House is within a dozen rods of us and is a very pleasant place. The President was in to see us the other day and seemed to be very much pleased with the Regiment. The first three days that we were here, we had liberty to go where we pleased, but I did not go into the public buildings excepting the Capitol, thinking I should have plenty of time to go, but since then I have been pretty busy attending to my duties. I found the 7th New York and the 6th and 8th Mass. Regiments quartered there. Since then the 7th has gone into camp on Georgetown Heights, which they say is a splendid place. The 6th went this morning to the Relay House, as I told you. It is the greatest place here for mud and negroes that I ever saw. Negroes are as thick as fleas, and every time there comes a little rain the mud is six inches deep. I found that out yesterday as we marched two miles or more to find a place large enough and decent enough to drill upon. I don't know as I can find much to interest you, so I will begin to haul up. I have not yet received a letter or paper from home, but a great many of the boys have, and you ought to see the rush when the package of letters is brought into the room, which happens twice a day. It seems very pleasant to hear from the friends we have left behind and see how cheerfully they write to their relatives so far from them, not knowing that they will ever see them again. We have a Company of Cavalry quartered in this building. The bugles are now playing for supper and I must bring this to a close.

J. H. ESTES.

### Iowa Regiment.

STEAMER "HAWK EYE STATE," May 5th.

DEAR SIR: I have just taken possession of the Clerk's office in this splendid steamer, to let you know that we are now on our way South, "floating down the Mississippi." Three companies, viz. the "Governor's Greys" and "Jackson Guards" of Dubuque, and a German Company from Davenport, left the latter city this morning in the midst of booming of cannon, cheers, fireworks and any quantity of rain and wind. We are now at the levee in Burlington, taking on freight, and the 300 troops are gathered in groups of from two to one hundred, and entertaining themselves in various ways. I cannot realize that it is Sunday, for such a day I have never passed before. I have spent the greater part of the time in my state-room (for being quarter-master I succeeded in getting one) reading and sleeping, much preferring that to mixing with the crowd. It has been a day to give any one the "blues," but still I do not and never have regretted the step I have taken and were I now pleasantly situated in Dubuque or elsewhere, the first thing I would do would be to enlist in some company destined for active service in defending our glorious "Flag" and "Constitution." But I have not yet told you where we are bound, and before I forget it I will do so. Within a few days the Governor has received several letters from Keokuk and vicinity, stating that some of our border towns have been threatened by secessionists from Missouri; and as Keokuk is near the border line, our Regiment has been ordered there to rendezvous and organize, and by the last of this week we hope to be fully equipped and ready to act on the aggressive or defensive. I do not think Keokuk will be our permanent station, but when we leave that place I will advise you. Cairo or St. Louis will probably be our destination. Keokuk is some fifty miles South of here and we expect to arrive there at about midnight. The remainder of the Regiment (seven companies) will be there by Wednesday night, when a United States officer will take charge of us. I am now impatient to be mustered into active service, for I am tired of changing about. As the 20 days of grace given the secessionists by Pres. Lincoln, expires to-day, I think we may look for some decisive measures on the part of Gen. Scott this week.

### The feeling in Baltimore.

The following letter received by a gentleman in this town from a mercantile house of the first respectability in Baltimore, gives a reliable account of the present state of feeling in that city.

BALTIMORE, May 9th, 1861.

The unfortunate attack upon the Massachusetts troops was more the result of accident than from any preconcerted plan, and the accounts have been greatly exaggerated by the northern papers. The facts were bad enough and condemned by all right thinking people here. The effect of this affair produced an immediate and depressing effect on business here.

All is perfectly quiet here, and has been since the trouble of the 19th of April. There has been a great reaction here, and the union feeling has been daily on the increase, but we think there has been no time when the State could have been voted out of the Union. The Legislature did not and could not pass the objectionable safety bill. Troops are now expected to pass through here at any day and can do it without molestation. Gen. Butler in command of a Massachusetts and New York Regiment is stationed at the Relay House, about 9 miles from here, and they are kindly treated by all the neighbors and visited by thousands here every day.

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM MISSOURI.—The secession army of Gov. Jackson, which was encamped a few miles outside of St. Louis, surrendered unconditionally last Friday afternoon, on demand of Capt. Lyon, commander of the United States troops, in St. Louis. They numbered 800 men. 5000 United States muskets—supposed to be a portion of those taken at Baton Rouge Arsenal in Louisiana—were secured; also four large siege howitzers and two ten-inch mortars ready charged. Release on parole was tendered to the officers and men provided they would not take up arms against the United States. Just before the troops left for the city, an attack was made upon them by a mob, in about the same style as the attack on the 6th Regiment in Baltimore. The troops fired on them and killed 22 of the mob outright besides wounding a large number. A second conflict took place between the troops and the mob on the 10th inst., resulting in the death of several persons. Gen. Harney is now in command of the troops and it is hoped that order will be preserved in the city.

### Coast Guard.

The departure of the steamer Cambridge from Boston on a war mission, is a new era in our naval history, and deserves a passing notice. The public are indebted to R. B. Forbes and others of the mercantile community in originating the plan of establishing a Coast Guard, to be placed under the direction of the State, for the protection of our commerce, and to render aid in the way of transporting troops and provisions to points contiguous to the seat of war. Her armament consisted of six War Dogs—two large Dahlgren, two Rifled, and two of the common breed, which are to be let loose upon Jeff. Davis, if he can be found; if not, then upon any of his subjects who are deserving of such attentions.

The command of the steamer has been given to Capt. Mathews, who is a fine specimen of a Cape Cod gentleman. He has a crew of seventy-five men including a sufficient number to man the guns; and they have also a picked corps of twelve marines selected mostly from Salem, and one, Mr. Albert Upton, from this town. She takes out, beside small detachments of companies already at the forts, Capt. Dood's volunteers, seventy-seven in number. The destination of the steamer is Fort Monroe and Annapolis. This is the first vessel from the Massachusetts Navy, and is probably to cruise near the "great high-way gates of the Ocean" in search of suspicious craft sailing under a traitor's flag.

### The Question of the Day.

Have we a government among us? Hardly had the murmurs of Sumter's thunder died away ere the people in all their might and majesty arose as from the dead, with newness of life, and said, "We have a Government;" and all the North with one consent said, Amen.

In this event, the world has witnessed one of the most sublime spectacles ever beheld on this continent; it seems as though an audible voice from heaven, "spoke and it was done;" and the spontaneous response of twenty millions of freemen leavened by the inspiration of liberty came forth as with the heart of one man, having before them one common object the salvation of our country.

Yes, in deed and in truth, we have a government; every flag that is now waving in the breeze proclaims it—the mighty Northern hosts that have, and are coming to arms, say in unmistakable language, "the insulted honor of our Flag shall be redeemed."

The noble sons of the North are about to vindicate their rights by confronting through force of arms, the originators of one of the most stupendous conspiracies ever plotted by wicked men. The recent acts of the South prove that plunder was their object, and the destruction of our government their purpose. The coming contest is to decide whether liberty or despotism shall rule. "God save the commonwealth of Liberty."

UNION.

### The Steam Gun.

It turns out that this famous gun captured by Col. Jones near the Relay House, in Maryland, was manufactured by one of our townsmen, Mr. Lewis Osborn, at his Machine Shop at East Boston. Dickinson was the inventor and employed Mr. Osborn to do the work. It was detained a long time, as the payment was not forthcoming, and finally shipped to Baltimore last November. Mr. Osborn seems not to have a very high opinion of the efficacy of the weapon. Many alterations were made during its construction, and it probably underwent more at the workshop of Mr. Winans.

### News of the Week.

Since the expiration of the twenty days allowed by the President, the most marked events of the war are the appearance of Jefferson Davis' Message, the occupation of the Relay House Station by Gen. Butler, his capture of a Steam-gun from the enemy, and the march of the United States forces through Baltimore. Last Saturday, the exciting news came that the United States troops had captured and disarmed 800 Missouri secession troops at St. Louis, and that the former upon an attack from a mob had fired into it, killing about twenty persons. From every quarter we hear of great preparations and the government is fast closing up southern ports by a real blockade. One week adds largely to our efficiency and doubtless effects much more for the cause of the Union than that for that of the rebels.

FITZGERALD GUARDS.—This fine company paid us a visit last Wednesday afternoon, and on Friday morning, at 10 o'clock they left Salem to join Col. Cass's regiment in Boston. Fort Warren is their destination at present. They are as fine a looking body of men, as we have seen. The sum of \$2,314 00 had been contributed for them, and among the donors from this place, we notice the names of Eben Sutton, for \$50, E. W. Upton for \$25, George Osborne for \$15, T. E. Proctor for \$5, and cash two dollars.

STATE APPOINTMENTS.—Among the recent appointments by the Governor and Council are the following: Samuel Merrill of Andover, Wm. Fabens of Marblehead, David Choate of Essex, Israel W. Andrews of Danvers, George Turner of Salisbury, to be trial Justices of criminal cases within and for the county of Essex.

TULIPS.—We have recently paid a visit to the garden of Mr. B. D. Hill, Jr., on Washington Place, leading out of Washington street, where we found an extensive assortment of Tulips, of all the different varieties, and many of them in bloom. We would advise all lovers of this beautiful flower to call and see them, as they can be procured on reasonable terms of Mr. Hill.

SALEM CUSTOM HOUSE.—In addition to the changes mentioned in the last Register, John Prince of Essex has been appointed Weigher and Gauger in the place of Henry W. Perkins, resigned; Nathaniel M. Hooper, Inspector, vice W. A. Phillips, resigned; Charles F. Williams, David Pulsifer and Ephraim Felt, temporary Inspectors.

The bills of the Sanford Bank, Sanford, Me., were thrown out yesterday by the Bank of Mutual Redemption.

### The Post Office.

Mr. DORRIS: The article in the last Wizard respecting the Post Office, is of such a character as to demand my personal attention. Besides containing sundry implications which I deny in toto, there are some statements so egregiously false that they must have a special refutation. Imprints, your correspondent says, "that until it was decided that Mr. Lincoln would be chosen, I was a professed and recorded Democrat." I would ask him, where recorded and to whom did I ever profess that my sympathies were with that party? Really, your correspondent takes large liberty in that assertion; for, upon my honor, my political proclivities are, and from the first, have been, with the Republicans. Confined, however, as I was by the duties of my clerkship, it was not my privilege to take an active part in the campaign whatever my wishes may have been, but I trust no candid person in the Republican party would think of using that as an argument in my disfavor.

Omitting your correspondent's assertions that those who have been most active for me are not up to his great standard of Republican virtues, he then says, "I have not seen his petition nor do I know whether there are 50 or 500 names upon it." Well, sir, if you have not seen it, some 375 as good Republicans as seen yourself have; and, I am happy to believe, cheerfully subscribed to it; and if their expression in that manner is not satisfactory, why will you not suggest some equally fair method that is?

Again, he says that, "Mr. W. was fully endorsed by the Republican committee." Be that as it may, two members of that committee have within a very short time affirmed to support me and to others their preference for me. I think they are both honorable men.

Again, he says that "I have been pushed forward by those in the interest of the present incumbent." The present incumbent and "those in his interest" have remained passive in the affair, although their feelings may have inclined for myself, and I certainly ought not to refuse good-will from any party.

Towards the last of the article is this sentence: "Those who have been disposed to favor a Republican have been denounced as traitors, liars and fools." Well, indignation sometimes leads us into impudence, and there may be, indeed there is, some foundation for such denunciations—especially after reading your correspondent's manifesto.

To conclude, perhaps I ought to apologize to this extraordinary Republican for attempting to get the desired position. Instead, however, let me say that by a long and pleasant connection with the people of our town, and from an abundance of encouragement from among the best Republicans, business men, and citizens generally, I was so very presumptuous (!) as to suppose that the office could be obtained without the assent of that one citizen whose name will occur to every one who is interested in this article.

For the satisfaction of my numerous friends and of the Republican party, I will here state that the question is still unsettled, and that I yet hope that a fair expression of the large majority will be regarded.

Truly, yours, C. DORRIS.

Addenda. To overthrow another allegation, I will mention that I have never contributed one cent, directly or indirectly, for the benefit of the Democratic party, nor have I ever been asked so to do.

Ordinary discrimination will lead every man to right conclusions in this affair. South Danvers, May 10, 1861.

### THE RAIL EXPLOSION.

It appears that the man who fished up the missing rail of the Annapolis Railway, was FRANK PEIRCE, formerly of this town and a member of the Sutton Light Infantry of Marblehead. The rail was found at the bottom of a pool of water at the side of the road and was essential to make the road passable for the locomotives. Thus it appears that this Frank Peirce richly deserves the title of the "Rail Candidate." The secessionists find it a hard job to run such men off the track of true loyalty. He was born in old Marblehead at a place called Roundy's Mills. He was a resident in South Danvers for a number of years, and his mother and sister still reside here. As he is well known to our citizens, the following will be read with interest:

"All who are working men," said Gen. Butler, when he saw that a rail was to be rebuilt before they could win their way to Washington—"all who are working men step forward." And the whole regiment advanced! All know how the willing hearts and the skilled hands of the two regiments did that duty; how the man who made the engine repaired his own work; how engineers and artisans of all necessary crafts were found among that efficient and hardy band of Eastern men, till at length the whole road was complete save a single rail. It was sought for in vain; every nook and corner was scanned, but still that one remaining link was wanting, without which the work was incomplete. It was a Massachusetts man who rose to the emergency. With eyes and faculties sharpened by use, and the habit of overcoming obstacles, he surveyed the ground, considered probabilities, and weighed chances. Then, with an instinct as unerring as that of an Indian who reads in the turning of a leaf the passage of a foe, he made his way to a deep stream, at some distance, examined its banks, and stripped. Three times he plunged to the bottom, and the third time brought up the missing rail! "I am working for my country, not for pay," he said, when, amid the cheers of the Seventh's men, one of them offered him a piece of gold.

THE FIRST SECESSION.—The Devil was the first Secessionist ever known, and he seceded from a better Government than the leaders of our Cotton States did, but from the same motives. "Rule or ruin," was the platform of both. Here, for the most part, the people have been sited and drummed out of the Union, and denied a voice upon the subject. The same spirit actuates Secessionists wherever they are found.—Had Bell or Douglas been elected, the same state of things would now be upon us. These Southern conspirators intended all this mischief, and they have brought it about. The Southern Democracy are to blame for all this thing.—Brownlow's Knoxville Whig.

Joshua Safford, Esq., has been appointed permanent Measurer in the Salem Custom House, in place of Capt. Robert W. Gould, removed.

### Fires and Alarms in Town from May 1, 1860, to May 1, 1861.

We have been favored with the following interesting statement, taken from the records of the Company, of the services rendered by Eagle Engine Company, during the past year. It will be seen that they have been called out much oftener than is generally supposed, and have been on duty quite as many hours as any other Company in town:—

1860. May 17—11.45 P. M.—Fire at Taylor's mill; time in service, 5h. 45m.  
May 18—7.30 A. M.—Taylor's mill again; time, 1 hour in service.  
May 20—Evening—Alarm from Andover st; time, 30m.—not in service.  
June 11—9 P. M.—Alarm from Salem; time 30m.—not in service.  
June 20—12.15 P. M.—A carpenter's shop on Pine st., Salem; time 1-2 hrs.—not in service.  
July 14—7.45 P. M.—A cooper's shop on Cedar st., Salem; time 40m.—not in service.  
Aug 7—8.30 A. M.—Barn burnt on the corner of Buffum and School sts., Salem; time 1-2 hours.—not in service.  
Sept. 7—11 A. M.—Alarm from the ringing of the large bell to arouse the "Heroes of the Monument;" time 30m.  
Sept. 7—11 A. M.—Alarm from Lynn; time 30m.  
Sept. 8—3 A. M.—Second alarm from Lynn. Fire on Breed & Thing's wharf; time 14 hours. At this fire, they played through 1700 feet of hose—a feat not very often accomplished.  
Sept. 18—8 P. M.—Alarm from Danversport; time 30m.  
Sept. 30—8 P. M.—A barn burnt on the Andover turnpike; time 2-1/2 hours.  
Oct. 6—8.30 P. M.—Alarm from Lynn; time 30m.  
Oct. 21—1.30 A. M.—Fire at the Franklin Building, Salem; time 6 hours.  
Dec. 6—11 P. M.—Rope-Walk, Bridge st., Salem; time 3 hours—the only engine from this town in service.  
1861. April 12—10.45 A. M.—Alarm from Salem; time 30 m.  
Whole number of hours in service, 40-1-2.  
This Company also attended the Firemen's Muster, the past year, and took the first prize for filling a tank, holding 1500 gallons, in 6 minutes 44 seconds, through 400 feet of hose—1-inch nozzle.  
The Company is now in excellent condition, their roll being nearly full, and are as ready to march to serve their country on the field of battle as to "run wid der machine" at home. They have an idea of forming a drill club immediately. Having a uniform complete, they could march at short notice.

[For The Wizard.]

### Union Spirit of Green Mountain Boys.

The Union Club at Newport, Vt., raised their new flag on Monday the 6th inst., and presented the same together with the flag-staff to the town of Newport. Never was so large a concourse of people assembled in Orleans county.

Precisely at 2 o'clock, P. M., the officers and members of the Club, the clergy and speakers of the day, together with the N. C. Band and some one hundred ladies assembled on the platform around the flag-staff. The band struck up a national air, when a multitude gathered around so numerous that it appeared as if "all out-doors" was deficient in space. The flag in ball laid upon a table beside the flag-staff.

The President, Mr. Charles Robinson, arose and said: "Fellow Citizens! It is with a fitting and an occasion like this, that we open the ceremonies with prayer. Let all hearts join with the Rev. Dr. White in asking the Almighty to bless our common country, and our crazy brethren at the South. Immediately after prayer, the flag was raised in ball, the choir singing the "Flag of our Union." One gun was fired when the flag started, and another when it arrived at the top of the staff. The flag and staff were then presented to the town of Newport by the President who made a patriotic and spirited address appropriate to such a presentation. In sentiment it was fully up to the spirit of the day and glowing with the fire of true patriotism. He said the time for deliberation and discussion had passed and the only points we are to make are the points of the bayonet.

Alluding to the height of the mainmast of the ship 71 feet, Mr. Robinson said it was a reminder of the 71 brave men of the Fort Sumter who stood the fire of 7000 rebels for 48 hours without the loss of a man. The staff with the top-mast stands 115 feet high. The flag was then unfurled, the halliards handed to Mr. Luther Baker as the representative of the town, who with appropriate remarks made them fast amid the firing of 34 guns and music by the band.

Addresses were made to the people by Rev. P. White, A. J. Rowell, Hon. Porters Baxter, B. H. Steele, W. V. Jenness and others. Col. J. C. Rutherford, Majors Buck and Warren, the Marshalls of the day, then formed a procession which extended nearly a mile, marched through the village with appropriate banners and mottoes to the sound of martial music. The procession then returned to the Memphremagog House where some six hundred were feasted by the accomplished landlord, Maj. Buck.

In the evening the village was illuminated and there was a splendid display of fireworks. Among the buildings illuminated were most not forget those of E. O. Coburn, Esq., which deserve especial mention, as his house and store appeared in blaze unsurpassed by any country illumination. There were some 200 new volunteers present and the proceedings of the day did not at all dampen their patriotism.

OCCUPATION OF BALTIMORE. On the evening of the 13th inst., 1000 troops, constituting five companies from the 6th Mass. and 8th N. Y. Regiments with a battery of artillery, arrived at Baltimore from the Relay House, and marched to a point a mile west of Fort McHenry. The sudden appearance of the troops took the citizens by surprise. Immense crowds quickly gathered and cheered them at every step. Ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and many citizens illuminated their dwellings.

PRESERVATION OF THE HAIR.—Some attention paid to this item of propriety would avoid much of the baldness so prevalent in this country. Dr. Bellingham, of London, has immortalized his name as the inventor of a "Stimulating Ointment," which could be as appropriate in preventing as in curing baldness. To cause a luxuriant growth of beard or whiskers, it is equally certain. Messrs. H. L. Hegeman & Co. now have the entire American market. Hence we look for a large increase in hair-ute appendages among our young men. See our advertising columns.

OMISSION.—The names of Mrs. Amos Osborn, and Mrs. Mallow S. Clark, were accidentally omitted in the list of Managers of the "Union Soldier's Aid Society" in the article which we published last week.

A Western divine named Slaughter, is organizing a rifle company.











# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MAY 22, 1861.

NO. 25.

## The South Danvers Wizard

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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nov25

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THOMAS M. STIMPSON,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM,  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
jan 4-ly

B. C. PERKINS,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,  
STEPHEN B. IVEY, JR. JOHN D. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,  
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DENTIST,  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

W. L. BOWDIN,  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
Residence—No. 37 Washington Street.  
jan 11-ly

F. POOLE,  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
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DEALERS IN  
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,  
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DEALERS IN  
Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-  
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Oil, and Window Glass.  
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JOHN W. PROCTOR,  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

## Original Poetry.

### DOLLARS AND DIMES.

In the great City's smothered roar,  
Like unceasing surf on the ocean's shore,  
I hear the burden forever rolled—  
The moaning or stormy sigh—for Gold!  
Dollars and Dimes—Dollars and Dimes—  
This is the war-cry of the times:  
"Buying and selling—bought and sold—  
Gold and silver—silver and gold!"  
Are the sounds heard high o'er the battles din,  
The slaughter around, the slaughter within;  
And the dying 'e'en clutch with fingers cold  
At their visions—great heaps of shining gold!

Dollars and Dimes—Dollars and Dimes—  
This is the up-roar of the times;  
This is the trumpet that lifts the sea—  
The waves of a broad humanity:  
Full many a gallant and noble soul  
Leaves the port of safety, sound and whole,  
To be bruised by the waves' unsparring shocks,  
To be cast, all helpless, on the rocks;  
While over her pious waters cold  
The stormy rage of the world for gold!

Dollars and Dimes—Dollars and Dimes—  
Preach out Pulpits, and ring out chimes—  
Their clink is heard in the holy hymn—  
They color the aisles of the churches dim—  
They blaze on the cross of the I-fist spirit—  
They ring from the eloquent tongue of fire—  
Their sound is heard in the solemn prayer—  
And wealth has a large and generous share  
Of the blessing that falls from the Dome on high  
On the meek in their humility:  
Gold buys the Earth—below—above,  
Buys all save Love, and the God of Love!

Dollars and Dimes—Dollars and Dimes—  
For these are done all crimes—all crimes:  
For these Guilt enters the house of Pride,  
And the hovel that humbly lies beside;  
For these, lustre erring and guilty feet  
Through temple and mart, and court and street;  
For these fell Murder strikes its blow,  
And Demon Avarice grinds out woe—  
For these each secret and lurking crime  
Steals its way, or bides its time:  
Oh! the heart of Humanity, growing old,  
But curses the more this lust for gold!

Dollars and Dimes—Dollars and Dimes—  
To be without them is worst of crimes:  
Who hath them not is dumb and blind,  
Is wanting in wisdom, worth and mind:  
The eye of the world,—so calm, so cold,  
But feels its way with a golden rod,  
Being blind in the clear sun-light of God;  
With a faith that creeps, but never climbs,  
And rests on the creed of Dollars and Dimes!

Dollars and Dimes—Dollars and Dimes—  
"The one thing lacking" of our times;  
The thirst of body and soul and mind—  
The cure for the lame and halt and blind—  
The Heaven of Sense—the final rest—  
The portion of all the truly blest—  
The Moloch to whom all feet should turn—  
All hearts aspire—devotion burn—  
The charity covering hosts of crimes—  
Dollars and Dimes—Dollars and Dimes!

Thank God! there is one sunny clime  
Free from the reign of Dollar and Dime:  
Even here, on this dark and sin-stained earth,  
The few have not sold their right of birth,  
And keep aloof from the tempting gold,  
With hearts not frozen by avarice cold—  
There lives a forest of that Love  
And Truth, which rule in Heaven above;  
The outer-guards of that glorious Host,  
Whose inner in God's own presence wait,  
And far from our low, impure estate,  
In the splendor of Light and Love are lost!

## Original Sketch.

[For The Wizard]

### GETTING MARRIED—ALMOST.

BY STEEL PEN.

An old friend came into my office the other day, one that I had not seen for several months. "Bill," said I in the course of the conversation with him, "why don't you get married and settle down somewhere?" "Get married and settle down, you said?" William replied with emphasis. "Yes." "I came very near settling down, without getting married, a little while ago." "How's that?" I inquired. "No matter; I don't like to tell secrets to you; I never should hear the last of it from your sisters." "But in confidence, you know, Bill; come, out with it." "Won't you tell?" "No." "Now I know you will; but pledge me that my name shall not go with it, and you shall have the story, to do with, and tell as much as you please." I pledged my honor, and then William threw away his cigar, leaned his chair back, placed his feet on my safe, and commenced: "About three months ago, I happened into the prettiest little village you ever set your eyes upon—

"What was its name?" "That's my concern, and I will manage it without your assistance. It was indeed a beautiful village, with pretty streets, pretty houses, pretty gardens, pretty fences, pretty everything, and among other things, pretty women! The latter, you know, I naturally take a liking to, and of course, I was not displeased when a kind of forty-ninth cousin, whom I called on during a short stay there—on business, strictly, invited me to make his house my home for a

spell (which I calculated was about a fortnight) while I went over the sporting grounds in the neighborhood, and killed all the birds, beasts, and witches that ran wild there. Hang me if I didn't thank the fellow with a full heart; and I removed my little bundle of clothes and other rubbish from the hotel to his house in a jiffy.

"Well, I had been gunning every day for four or five days, without so much as killing a woodpecker or treetoad, when one day, in crossing a piece of open ground surrounded entirely by woods, I discovered, not a little to my surprise, the prettiest girl I had ever seen in my whole life. From her appearance, I judged at once that she had lost her way, and prepared myself immediately to perform an act of gallantry. So walking straight up to her, I communicated my suspicions very politely, and inquired if I could render her any assistance.

"She replied that she had lost her way in attempting to get through the wood by an obscure path, and would be very much obliged to me if I would lead her to the main road, or if I would point out the direction in which it lay. Away we started together. On the way, we chatted about everything we could think of (except her pretty self, which I was thinking of continually), for she was as sociable as an old schoolmate, and even told me her name, the name of her father, and the names of half a dozen brothers and sisters, whom I had never seen and did not care to see.

"We soon got into the road, and she pointed out to me her father's house, which was in sight, and was going to thank me for my services, but I stopped her by saying that it would be very little out of my way to see her home, and I would prefer to do so. All the way there we chatted, laughed, and told stories, and by the time we parted at old Deacon Leland's gate, I could have sworn we were old acquaintances. I left her, hoping to see her again sometime, and she left me hoping to hear of my safe arrival home."

"The next Sabbath we met at church—the next Monday evening at a village party, from which I escorted her home—the next Friday I called on her accidentally—the next Sunday evening by permission; in two weeks I was in love—in three weeks I had told my love—and in four I was the biggest fool that ever grew out of natural philosophy.

Three times I popped the question; but she would not say yes or no, not even hint that she would or would not seal my happiness. The fourth time she looked very grave, hung down her head, sighed, and even, I mistrusted, shed tears. Shall I ask the consent of your father? said I after waiting half an hour for an answer to the question on which hung my hopes. That would never do, she answered, with a sigh; he would never give his consent to my marriage with you, I know he would not. I mistrusted from this that she herself had broached the subject to the Deacon, and had got a flat refusal of the match. I walked home that evening in much distress, passed a restless night in my cousin's house, and rose the next morning with a pain in my head and dark forebodings. My cousin rallied me on my dull appearance, and I determined to confess the secret of my troubles, and ask his advice. I accompanied him to his little grocery, and when there, unraveled the whole matter as to a brother.

That Dad Leland, said he, when I concluded is the greatest coquette in the country, or the world, and if I had known that your heart was tender, I should have told you this before, but as it turns out I should advise you to let her alone, and keep all your love matters to yourself, when you are in her company. I did not make any reply but thought my cousin the biggest fool I had ever seen. Had she not kept my company, and said soft things to me, and blushed and giggled and sighed, when I popped the question the fourth time. The next evening I called on Caroline again, she was alone, and seemed twice as beautiful as ever. For the fifth time I offered my hand. She came very near fainting but would not answer me yes or no. What could the matter be? Of course I attributed the whole to the deacon, (her father) and more than half crazy between love for her, and hatred of him; it will be scarcely wondered at that before leaving, I suggested that if we could not be happy with his consent, we had a perfect right to proceed without it. We could take a ride some evening, said I, go to the depot take the train of cars and in two hours be man and wife. When will you call for me, she asked? To-morrow night at eight o'clock, I replied almost wild with delight.

"Well," said she after a pause, "I will be there." The next evening at half past seven, the village stable keeper drove up to my door as he had agreed to half an hour before. Just as I had got into the carriage and was picking up the reins, a little boy handed me a note. I turned into the house a moment to read it. The contents were:

"DEAR SIR—I have consulted my father about running away with you to night, and he thinks the air is so damp that I would certainly take cold. He suggests that it would answer all reasonable purposes for you to run away alone. But I hope you will not do this till you have accomplished the intention you expressed on your arrival in our village, which was, I believe, before you left it, to make a conquest of the heart of the prettiest girl in town."

Yours truly,  
CARRIE A. LELAND."

"I immediately recollected having foolishly expressed this intention a day or two after my arrival in the village to an old friend who accompanied me there on business with some of the merchants. I recollected, too, that the re-

mark was made while we were on a walk through the village; that a lady was close behind us at the time, and that my friend saw her face, thought she must be an angel. She turned out to be one. My horse was sent back to the stable, and the next morning I was leaving the beautiful Carrie, the beautiful village, and my forty-ninth cousin, as fast as steam could carry me for

SOUTH DANVERS."

## Tales and Sketches.

### THREE AT A SHOT.

is ugly mark (said old Mrs. Horn, unpining her snow-white neckerchief, and calling attention to a broad scar reaching one-third round the right side of her neck.) I have carried almost seventy years. It is the track of a musket ball from a British soldier's gun. You young folks have all heard or read of the dreadful times we experienced down in the Mohawk country, when that blood-thirsty miscreant, John Butler, with his Tories and Indians, made those beautiful valleys scenes of bloodshed and desolation.

I was quite a girl then—in my twelfth year, and can recall with perfect distinctness. They were well calculated to make a lasting impression upon the tender and susceptible heart of a child like me.

When those wretches commenced their work of death and rapine in the upper settlements of the Mohawk, the people living along the valley of Scholario Creek, expecting that their own neighborhood would not be exempted from their visitation, immediately assembled and erected picketed enclosures and block-houses for the protection of their families, and their most valuable stock. There were several of these log forts, at convenient distances, on each side of the stream.

The block-house in our immediate neighborhood was the last that was built; and scarcely had it been completed, and a small store of provisions conveyed to it, than the valley was alarmed by mounted messengers, who galloped up the creek, with the terrible report that the Tories and their Indian allies were approaching down the Mohawk, murdering the settlers, destroying their buildings and crops, and driving off their stock for the use of the British army in New York.

Our fort was the lowest on the creek, and about two or three miles distant from the nearest one, which was on the other bank. It was situated on rising ground, and overlooked a good portion of the valley for a considerable distance.

The enemy was reported close at hand, and the people hastily collecting their most valuable goods, and loading them upon wagons and horses, made good their retreat to the shelter of the strong buildings. There were about a dozen families of us in our fort, and all being safely housed, a party of young men, with my father, started to the hills, to drive in as many of our sheep and cows as could be found. They had collected a number, and were on the way to the block-house with them, when they were startled by a sudden burst of Indian yells close in their rear. Fearing for the safety of the people left at the fort, they made no attempt to save the cattle, but came, as fast as they could, run to the place. It was well they did so, for scarcely were the gates of the fort open, when they were met by a volley of bullets, and the enemy closed after the admission, and were surrounded by Tories and Brant's savages, who, approaching as near as they thought it would be prudent raised a wild war-hoop and with threatening gestures and signs, called our attention to the smoke and flames that began to rise from every part of our beautiful valley.

But I need not tell you of those terrible scenes, nor how, in one short day, our people found themselves suddenly deprived of the dear homes they had been years in preparing, how our stacks of grain and hay which had just been secured, melted away in an hour, and every article of value was destroyed, while we were obliged to look on without making an effort to save them. It was a terribly trying moment, when I looked from the loop-holes of our shelter, down upon the spot where stood my own home—the most lovely and valuable in the whole valley—and saw the red flames leaping from windows and doors and roofs, while a fierce rabble of Indians and vile white men were filling the air with their exultant yells, and dancing like fiends about the buildings. But the most painful of all was to see, the looks of despair in my dear mother's face, as she gazed upon the destruction of what she loved more than all other things next to her husband and children.

While we were gazing through tears upon this destruction, the enemy had collected from various parts of the valley, and were now moving stealthily under cover of the rocks and trees upon us, and soon a fire of musketry and rifle-shots entered the loop-holes of the upper room, and my father was wounded in the arm, just as he was in the act of firing his rifle at a painted savage who was creeping through the grass up the side of the hill. I had pointed out to him the approach of the Indian, and was watching the effect of his shot, and, to my satisfaction, saw him suddenly throw up his head and then roll like a log lifeless to the bottom of the hill. We afterward ascertained that this man was one of our nearest neighbors, named Van Tine, who had joined Butler's cut-throats, and lest he might be recognised, had disguised himself as a Mohawk.

My father was severely wounded, so that he could no longer use his rifle, but he still encouraged the others with his voice, and continued during the attack to be of service to the young men who so bravely defended the place.

Fortunately we were well supplied with ammunition, and I remember some of the women were busy reloading the rifles as fast as the men could discharge them.

Finally, after losing a number of his fellows, Butler finding he could make no impression upon our fearless defenders, called the savages off, and with threats of future vengeance, moved up the valley, to continue their hellish work of murder and ruin there.

Still, for two or three days, we could see small parties of marauders moving about the neighborhood, bearing off the plunder of our homes, and gathering up the straggling cattle and horses that the main body had overlooked. But finally, after several days more passed by, we could see nothing of them, and we congratulated ourselves with the hope that they had all withdrawn from the valley.

However, seeing none of our neighbors abroad, we did not venture to leave our shelter, and strict orders were given for no person to quit the palisaded enclosure without permission from Captain Van Dorne, whom our people had made their leader in the fort.

What with distress at our terrible losses, the sight of our burning home, the excitement of the attack, and anxiety for my father, whose wound assumed a dangerous character after the fight, my mother was thrown into a fever which for some days threatened her life.

During her delirium she continually complained of a burning thirst, and fancied that nothing but milk could assuage it. But there was not a cow in the enclosure. All we supposed had fallen into the hands of the thieving Tories, and were now on their way to feed our enemies in the British camp.

My poor mother's constant ravings for milk were more than I could endure. I would gladly have risked my life to have obtained it for her.

I begged Capt. Van Dorne to let me go forth and search among the hills. I felt confident I should find somewhere what she so earnestly desired. I was convinced that my parent could not recover till that yearning desire had been gratified. But to all my entreaties the captain turned a deaf ear.

"No, no, my child," he would say. "There is not left in all the valley a four-footed animal. Besides, who knows how many of those murderous fiends are yet prowling about our fields, watching for more blood. You cannot venture from the fort yet. After two days more have passed, and we see no more of the Tories, or redskins, we will see what can be done for your mother. But not now, child."

I had been to the captain with my useless prayer to leave the fort, when, on returning to my mother's bedside, I was met by Margaret Burch, who beckoned me to one of the loop-holes.

"See, there, Mary!" said she, "what is that yonder in the edge of the woods? Is it not an Indian?"—for every object was then exaggerated into an enemy.

I looked in the direction she pointed, and to my great delight discovered it was one of our favorite cows, quietly grazing on the margin of a little brook that ran through my father's farm.

"Thank God!" I exclaimed, "it is old Brownie!" and now mother shall have some milk."

"But how will you get it?" asked the girl. "I will go myself, and drive the cow to the fort," I answered.

"But they won't let you," replied Margaret. "They can't help it; I said; I will climb over the pickets, and when I come with the cow the sentinels will open the gate to me."

"Don't you fear the Indians?" asked Margaret. "Indians!" I repeated; "I don't believe there's one in the valley! Indians or no Indians I'm going for old Brownie."

"And I'll go with you," said the brave girl; "and here comes Catherine Dextater, and she'll go, too; won't you, Kate?"

"Yes," said Catherine, after the matter had been explained to her, "yes, I'll go, I'd do anything to relieve poor Mrs. Clauson."

Three minutes after this whispered conversation, we three girls had descended to the yard, and without being seen by the sentinels, dropped noiselessly to the ground, on the outside of the pickets, and then started off upon the run toward the woods, where we had discovered the cow.

We reached her. The creature, whose udder was bursting with milk, was delighted to see us, and immediately started ahead of us toward the fort. We had reached within a hundred rods of the place, when we fell into a narrow path, which the cattle had made on their way from the hills to the brook. Margaret Burch was in the advance, following up after old Brownie, I was directly behind her, while Catherine Dextater was close behind me.

We were thus hastening along as fast as the cow could be driven, when the sentinel upon the lookout on that part of the enclosure shouted to us to run for our lives, for there were two Indians in pursuit of us.

Without waiting to look behind us, we dashed past the cow, and endeavored to reach with cover of the sentinel's rifles. But before we had broke the line in which we were moving, I heard the report of a musket, and at the same instant I felt a stinging sensation upon my neck, as if I had been struck with a sharp knife. The force of the blow threw me forward, and I fell upon Margaret Burch, who was lying in the path before me.

Partly recovering my feet, I looked up, and saw that the people of the fort had been alarmed, and numbers were running towards us with their guns levelled at something apparently in our rear.

I turned my head to look, and to my horror saw the body of Catherine Dextater lying in the path with the hot blood spouting in a strong

jet from her bosom. I was terrified at the sight, and, essaying to run towards our friends, fell headlong over the motionless form of Margaret, which was also bleeding from a wound in the shoulder.

These dreadful sights were more than I could endure, and finding that my own person was covered with blood, I became sick, and fainted. I knew nothing more that happened till I found myself in the fort, and surrounded by a crowd of anxious and terror-stricken faces.

When I recovered, I learned the fatal truth that my two friends had been shot dead upon the spot, by the same bullet that had wounded me. It seemed that the savages had still been lurking in the neighborhood, and had no doubt driven the cow within sight of the blockhouse, for a decoy, and when we had started her, two of the Indians followed us.

When seeing that they had been perceived by the garrison, one of them, watching the opportunity when we three girls were all in range of his musket, fired upon us—for it was stated by all our friends that but one gun was fired. They were rushing up to secure our scalps, when our people came to our rescue.

Old Brownie safely reached the fort; my mother's craven longing for milk was gratified, and from that moment she began to recover, so that in a few days she was well enough to nurse me and dress my wound which was many months in healing.

## Communications.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 9th, '61.

DEAR FRIENDS: We had a large fire here this morning—a large block of stores on Pennsylvania Avenue, adjoining Willard's Hotel, were burnt. Ellsworth's Regiment of N. Y. Firemen and our own were promptly on hand, and through the united exertions of both, all the contents and the adjoining buildings were saved. It would have made you laugh to have witnessed the spectacle—wherever there was a foothold you could see a red or a blue shirt; we wear the blue ones, the N. Y. boys the red.

I saw Maj. Anderson this morning at the fire. Northern papers are in great demand here. The Boston Journal brings six cents. I wish you would send me a Wizard—I should like to see one very much. Our army received reinforcement the other day of 500 head of cattle for our use. There is one thing in this city you notice quickly—that is, everything is unfinished. The Capital is without its dome at the present time; the windows of the Post Office are boarded up; the Treasury is surrounded by heaps of stone, and the Washington monument has reached but about 1-4 of the height intended. The Smithsonian Institute alone stands complete. But there is something which every one notices as soon as he gets into a slave State that looks odd, and that is, a lack of that thrift and comfort which thrive only on free soil. I would not like to live here long.

H. W. VERT.

### WASHINGTON, D. C., May 12, '61.

DEAR FRIENDS: While I am writing the company are falling in to go to Church with the Regiment, but as I took them to Church last Sunday I thought I would stay at home to-day. Our Regiment still continue to enjoy good health with very few exceptions. When we first arrived, most all of the men took cold and had coughs, but have now mostly recovered—We expect every day to receive orders to go somewhere else. We should probably have gone into camp before this, but they gave our encampment to the New York Zouaves under Col. Ellsworth, as they were a bad set of boys.

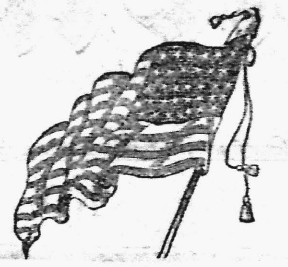
I never was more disappointed than I was in the appearance of Washington. It is a very large city in extent, but the buildings are very much scattered. The grounds connected with the Government buildings look beautifully and there are very fine buildings, but with two or three exceptions the streets are very dirty. It seems that every one has a right to throw all the rubbish he pleases into the street, and there are some very pleasantly fragrant places about here. There are plenty of pigs in the streets, and day before yesterday one of the regulars shot one of them, and one of our men being present took him and brought him to the cook-room, and last night we had a grand stew for supper. The same night at about 10 o'clock, four companies of the 8th Regiment were ordered under arms to go to the Relay House, as a despatch came that an attack had been made on the Picket Guard and seven men killed, but the order was countermanded. It turned out that no one was killed although the guard were fired upon. Last Thursday evening one of the Washington soldiers was shot by a policeman for merely trying to dodge him, and the matter created quite a disturbance. If the military had got hold of him they would have hung him on the spot. The day we arrived here they told me they had twenty-five secessionists on the Police in this city, but the reason of this I do not know. How things will turn out finally I do not know, but I think there will be some fighting and that the South will get handsomely thrashed, for the troops here are spoiling for a fight and I think will do their duty.

J. H. ERSKINE.

### NEEDS INSURANCE both in Louisiana and

Virginia are feared. They are becoming sensible that the whites are afraid of them. They are closely watched—no gatherings permitted—their churches closed—&c. While a steamboat was going up the Mississippi a few days ago, a slave harrassed for Jeff Davis, when one of the slaveocracy on board said, if I owned you I would send you farther South—you know too much.





"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To wave the banner of the free,  
And bid its bleedings shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of Victory!"

### School Report.

This annual town document is now published and in course of distribution among the inhabitants. There is some danger, amid the exciting events which are now absorbing the attention of the public, that this great domestic interest—the education of our children and youth, may be neglected. We trust, however, that this Report will have the candid and considerate attention which the importance of the subject demands, in times of commotion as well as in the piping times of peace.

As is the practice in many other places, the Report commences with statements of the condition of the several schools, as reported by the sub-committees who were charged with their special supervision. The special Report on the High School and also the concluding general remarks are from the pen of the chairman. We invite particular attention to the well-written report of the High School, as we are painfully convinced that the public mind needs enlightenment in regard to this our highest institution for the education of youth. Whatever causes may heretofore have operated to mar its usefulness, we are happy to concur in the opinion expressed in the report, that the committee's confidence in Mr. Thompson was not misplaced, and that "there is every reason to believe that only time is necessary for the school to take that high position which its friends desire to see it attain." We not only fully and heartily concur in this sentiment, but from satisfactory and personal observation we are convinced that the prediction is in course of rapid fulfillment. A very recent visit to the school afforded us gratifying proofs of the faithful efforts of the teacher and the industry of the scholars. There appeared to exist that mutual respect and geniality of feeling between teacher and pupils, such as we find in our best Grammar Schools, but which have not always been witnessed in the High School. The labors of the teacher, always arduous, are greatly lightened when he has the co-operation of his scholars.

The concluding general remarks of the Report are brief, but "plain, practical and direct." The subject of the selection and qualifications of teachers, especially female teachers, is well discussed, with strict reference to the present position of the appointing power and we hope the remarks will have the candid attention of prudential committees. This subject, in a general way, has been treated ably and exhaustively in preceding reports, while in this, the remarks have the merit of a direct application to the special condition of our own schools.

The Report represents the principal Grammar schools as in a healthy condition of advancement, as are also the intermediate and lower schools.

### Military.

Our streets have of late been enlivened by martial music, on occasion of the visit of the Fitzgerald Guards, of Salem, and the Mugford Guards, of Marblehead. The latter patriotic town has already organized troops and enlisted sailors for this war to the number of *Seven Hundred men*! Such an example ought to animate our own citizens and spur them on to a rapid military organization. We are as yet behind our neighbor town of Danvers, which has two well drilled companies, one of them, Capt. A. A. Putnam, being already supplied with arms. We hope both companies will make us a visit and wake us up. Our ladies are fully up to the mark of loyalty and patriotism, and they have on hand many soldiers' garments for the comfort of the recruits. We are sure of this from ocular demonstration; for, on the visit of the Mugford Guards, the members of the Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society were assembled at Sutton Hall, and in their zeal to welcome the brave Marblehead men, they not only shook white handkerchiefs from the windows but shirts and drawers also. This act was a significant one, as it was an assurance that the hands as well as the hearts of the ladies are with the soldiers who defend the national flag.

We must not forget to notice one military organization in town, whose weekly parades give life and animation to our otherwise quiet Main street. This is a juvenile company under command of Capt. Eben Dale Sutton. It has a drum corps equal to any other we know of, and the uniform is of the most tasteful kind. It is not yet quite up to the army standard in numbers, nor are the members quite tall enough for grenadiers, but they march and maneuver well and attract much attention when on duty. On the day of the visit of the Fitzgerald Guards, salutes were reciprocated between the two companies.

OFFICERS FOR THE NORTHERN ARMY.—We were at one time fearful that our army would be nearly destitute of able, educated officers, so many had become traitors. The old adage that "the times bring out the men," is now proved correct, as we every day hear of those who have had military education and experience in the Mexican war, going into the U. S. service.

Among these we are glad to find that Ohio has secured for the leadership of her soldiers, Capt. Geo. B. McClellan of the U. S. Army. He was one of the three Commissioners to go to the Crimea and make observations on that conflict. His voluminous Report was published in a large quarto volume and is in the Peabody Library. He is also translator and compiler of a French work on the use of the bayonet.

### News of the Week.

The last week has not been marked by any very striking movements of the Government or the Army.

Gen. Butler has been so well appreciated by the Government, that it has promoted him to the rank of Major General. He has also been appointed to the charge of a large military District, consisting of the States of Virginia, North Carolina, and Tennessee. He is to have command of a large military force, including the Massachusetts troops, to operate in South-eastern Virginia. There are also indications that Harper's Ferry will be attacked and that central Virginia will be occupied by a powerful army.

The probabilities appear to be, although nothing of the kind has been developed by the government, that Virginia will be invested at three points, and that her soil is to be the first battle-ground. Gen. Mansfield, of the U. S. Army, formerly Inspector General, will have command of the principal forces.

From the West, we learn that Kansas troops are advancing into Arkansas and Texas, and have already retaken Fort Washita, one of the Indian forts which fell early into the hands of the Rebels. Capt. Montgomery commands the Kansas troops. His name has long been a terror to border ruffians.

It is said that the military forces now in the field amount to 250,000 men.

The Massachusetts Legislature closed its special session in a patriotic mood, the members singing "Old Hundred," "America," and the "Star Spangled Banner." The Loan Bill for ten millions and the act providing for the instruction of soldiers in camp, were passed.

It turns out that the reported removal of Gen. Washington's remains was a fabrication. Senator Douglas, who was considered dangerously sick, has recovered.

MUGFORD GUARDS OF MARBLEHEAD.—Our citizens enjoyed a visit from this company last Friday afternoon, and were much pleased with their fine appearance and their proficiency in drill. A hasty collation was prepared for them at the Exchange Reading Room, by some of our leading citizens, for which Capt. DAY in behalf of the Guards, expressed thanks. We want no better evidence of the spirit of the company than the fact that they marched all the way from Marblehead here, and were to walk back the same afternoon. They were loudly cheered previous to their departure, and we hope were pleased with their visit. At a parade of the company on Monday the 13th inst., at Marblehead, a beautiful sword was presented to Capt. DAY by some patriotic citizens, Rev. Mr. Calthrop making the presentation speech, which was ably responded to by the Captain. This makes the fourth company from Marblehead. Where is South Danvers?

VIEWS IN AND OF SECESSION.—BUSHBY, at his rooms in Warren Bank Building, has a fine photograph of Col. Van Dorn, who seized the Star of the West; also a fine portrait of Gov. Moore, the present rebel Governor of Louisiana. He also has a number of photographic views of places on the Mississippi, taken while he was a sojourner in those parts. They give one a good idea of Southern life and scenery, and also of the admirable artistic qualities of Mr. BUSHBY. There can also be seen a photograph of a Southern "fire-eater" editor; and we were much astonished to learn that he was about "half seas-over" with whisky when it was taken. We have heard about fighting on whisky, and credited it; but never believed it was necessary to edit a paper with. In contrast to this, can be seen hung up (not by the neck) on the walls, a fire-eater Methodist divine—a genuine article, we should judge, as he sits with a self-composed look, with Bible in hand. Mr. B. also has a large collection of ambrotypes of slaves—some of them as white as need be, others yellow, and some black enough to make one ache.

We would not forget to mention that the artist referred to above has taken a number of portraits of our citizens, in oil, crayon, and water colors, which have given the best satisfaction, and fully demonstrate that Mr. B. is an artist inferior to none in the country.

AN ECCENTRIC BERGLAR.—The barber's shop of our neighbor Heylingberg was entered by means of false keys, on Wednesday night of last week, and although not an article was missed, the shop was left in a state of delightful confusion. The rogue was very attentive to his toilette and his own comfort, as the drawers were found ransacked as well as the glass show-case, for perfumery, smoking tobacco, &c., and the cushions of the chairs were spread on the floor to make a comfortable couch. He appears to have been attentive to his ablutions as he left the water running a slight stream. Perhaps he attempted to give himself a champagne. The razors were taken from their cases and examined but none were taken away. He was thus curious to inspect every thing in the shop, but did not have the grace to return them to their proper places. There was even a little small change left in a drawer that was found open. It is not often that burglars are so scrupulously honest in their midnight transactions.

NEEDLEWORK RUN MAD.—It is reported that some of the garments made up for the soldiers by the Boston ladies, were ill-made. Being unused to the needle, the patriotic zeal of these young ladies was not according to knowledge. Some of the articles of underclothing were sewed up all around, and the men could not find a way to get into them. Others were wrong side before, and still others were deficient; in some important respects from the leaving out of a piece of the cloth necessary to completeness. The shirts would make excellent meal bags, if an aperture had been left to admit the grain.

MEAT AND PROVISIONS.—Mr. Henry M. Fairfield has opened the store lately occupied by Simonds & Manning, in the Hotel Building, for the purpose of carrying on the provision business, and intends to keep a first class store. He guarantees to sell as good meat, and at as low prices, as can be bought at any store or cart, in or out of town. Having had a large experience in this line, he feels confident that he can suit all who give him a call, and requests a share of patronage.

### False Imprisonment.

A friend sent us, some time since, a good story, the scene of which lay in the town of Danvers, but we have unfortunately lost it. As it is too good to be lost, we repeat our recollection of it. It seems that a belligerent individual of Middleton, who delights in lawsuits and has a plenty of them to take care of, was interested in a case before Police Judge I. W. Andrews. The case began to look equally for our Middleton friend, so he managed to effect a quiet retreat, at the same time turning the key of the door of the Court room! Having done this, he went quickly to his horse and wagon, and hurried away to the Commonwealth of Middleton as fast as his pony could carry him, leaving court, witnesses and spectators close prisoners. From the venerable Judge down to the humblest spectator, all were justly indignant and at the same time a trifle jubilant over their misadventure. They were soon released and officers went in pursuit of the fugitive and captured him. He will not be likely to try the same game again.

### The Present Crisis.

Gov. Andrew says it demands action, prompt action—no dilly-dallying movement. Civil war is upon us, and it must be met, and met with vigor—it must be put down, or we shall all go down forever. How can it be best done? This is the question that arises in every mind. All agree that it must be put down. In numbers the South are far inferior to the North and they have among them elements of discord which they have great reason to fear. Why may they not expect the blacks to rise in vindication of the rights which God and Nature have given them? Among them are those who fully understand and appreciate these rights. If not, there are enough among their opponents ready to stir them up to mutiny. Who can blame them for so doing? Is it not equally Christian to teach a slave to murder his oppressor, as to prepare to do it ourselves? Murder is murder in whatever form it is applied. Killing is murder, and nothing better than that. The South feel that their property in slaves is greatly in danger, and under this feeling they are spurred on to madness. There is nothing too bad for them to meditate—there is nothing too execrable for them to execute. J. W. P.

### Our Schools.

We have been favored with a copy of the South Danvers School Report for the last year, a neatly printed pamphlet of 28 pages. We have glanced over these pages, and catching the spirit of the Committee, we find much to commend and nothing to censure. It is quite apparent that faithful attention has been paid to all the schools, both great and small. Where they range from 20 to 400 scholars in a district, it must be that different rules of proceeding must be applied. We like the plan of subdividing the duties of the committee, though we think that each and all the members of the committee, should see each and all the schools, in the course of the year. We join in the regret of the combination of unfortunate circumstances tending to embarrass the progress of the High School. We think this should be a High School in fact, as well as in name—and to make it such, teachers of high order, both male and female, should be generously supported. We forbear to say more, believing the schools are now under good supervision.

### AN OLD ONE.

TACTICS FOR THE PEOPLE.—T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, have just published "The Soldier's Guide, a complete Drill Book for the use of all Volunteers, Militia, and Home Guard. Revised, corrected, and adapted to Gen. Scott's discipline and drill of the soldier and volunteer in the U. S. Army." Copies of the above Book will be sent to any one, to any place, free of postage, on remitting the price, (twenty-five cents), in a letter to the publishers.

PREPARING FOR EVENTS.—One of the volunteers in Keene, N. H., having got married before leaving for the wars, his comrades presented him with a baby-wagon, the speech accompanying it being as follows:—"There is an Italian proverb: 'He that takes a wife, and he that goes to war, must be prepared for whatever may happen.' We know that in war you are thus prepared—and in view of your responsibilities, present and prospective, in behalf of your companions of the Cheshire Light Guard, I present to you this, which forms the necessary family baggage train, in order that in peace as well as in war you may be prepared for whatever may happen."

NARROW ESCAPE.—As the quarter past three o'clock train from Boston was crossing the square last Wednesday, the engineer discovered a team on the track and sounded the alarm. As the train, however, was only moving at half speed, a serious accident was fortunately prevented. It seems the horse hearing the approach of the train stood still on the track; its driver jumped off, and the flag-man promptly seizing the horse by the head managed to start the team from the track just in season to prevent the threatened destruction.

COMFORT FOR THE TROOPS.—Dr. T. A. Sweetser has generously and considerably forwarded a quantity of his Iceland Moss Candy and Traches to our South Danvers soldiers. These must be timely remedies for the colds and coughs which they experience, owing to sudden changes and irregular living. One letter we have published, mentions that coughs were so prevalent in the 5th regiment, that it was a great interruption to their religious services on Sunday in Washington.

Which is the Right Bank of a River?—We notice that our soldiers, in writing of their trips up the Potomac, speak of Mt. Vernon as being on the left bank of the river, as it is on the Virginia side. They also locate Fort Washington, which is on the Maryland side, as on the right bank. This is an error as the reverse is true. Military usage determines the bank of a river to be right or left, according to its position as one is descending, not ascending the stream.

SALEM CITY GUARDS.—The name of Charles G. Marshall, was omitted in our list of South Danvers volunteers, in the above company.

### Iowa Regiment.

KEOKUK, Iowa, May 11, '61.  
I wrote you last Sunday night while on the downward trip from Davenport, giving an account of our departure and life on the boat. We arrived here safely Monday morning, and as usual the "Greys" found friends, conspicuous among whom was Ex-Gov. Lowe, now Judge of the Supreme Court, who insisted upon our company making the U. S. Court Block our quarters. We were only too willing, and are now comfortably and pleasantly located in a three-story brick building with balconied front, and called "Verandah Block." The first floor we use as an armory and dining-room; the second is fitted up with bunks for sleeping apartments, and the third (the U. S. Court room) we use as a reading, writing, lolling and smoking room, and at this time I am in the Judge's chair and using his desk for writing purposes. Our living is very much better than at Davenport and we now have milk with our coffee, eggs, soup, corn-bread, and many other luxuries not seen on our table at D. This town is not so large or so pleasantly situated as Davenport, yet I think no member has any cause to regret the change of our rendezvous. We are all well and in fighting trim and anxious to be sent off for actual service, but as the arms and camp equipage for the Regiment have not yet arrived we cannot go.

Keokuk is within three miles of the Missouri line, and by looking upon the map you will see that it is located upon a sort of peninsula that juts into Missouri, and the city is actually some sixteen miles south of the northern line of that State. The remainder of our uniforms and many mementos from the ladies and citizens of Dubuque, arrived here this morning, and most of the members have gone to church.

The Greys have the advantage of the other companies, inasmuch as we had a stand of 60 Minie rifles which we brought from Dubuque with us, and are consequently becoming proficient in the manual of arms. We had an election of Regimental Officers yesterday and elected our straight ticket. J. F. Bates of Dubuque, and old member of the company, was chosen Colonel; Merritt, Lieut. Col.; and Porter, Maj. When we arrived here on Monday, no other companies had reported, but by Wednesday night the whole Regiment, 1000 strong were on hand and quartered. Lieut. Chambers of the U. S. Army, is here, and to-morrow morning we shall be mustered into the service of the United States, and take the necessary oath of allegiance to the Stars and Stripes. Our arms, &c., are daily expected and when received we shall probably be ordered South immediately, as the trouble between the Federal troops and secessionists in St. Louis that occurred day before yesterday, has wrought great excitement in Missouri. It is now rumored that our force will go to Hannibal, Mo., as several secession flags are flying there and the Unionists are threatened, but I cannot help thinking that Cairo needs us. Time will tell. Our company now numbers just 100, and if they will give us the chance, we will render a good account of ourselves. H. P.

ACCIDENT.—We regret to announce that on Saturday morning last, Mr. Stephen F. Reed, (expressman) and his son, (a lad of about 15 years of age) were thrown out of a wagon and run over while crossing the track at the side of the South Reading Branch Depot, by the horse taking fright. Mr. Reed, it is feared, has suffered internal injury, and his son had his thigh badly fractured.

Since penning the above, we learn that they are comfortable and gradually gaining. One of Mr. Reed's ribs is broken, and that it is thought is the principal injury he has received. The lad bears the sufferings attendant upon a broken limb with great composure and fortitude. We confidently expect to see them both ere long at their usual avocations.

FRIGHTENED.—The great scare which John Brown gave Virginia was a trifle compared to the agony of apprehension which she now exhibits as a consequence of secession. The Richmond Examiner says:

"The South is full of secret emissaries. Detailed reports of all our preparations are regularly transmitted to the enemy. The spy and the incendiary are about our homes and hearthstones. The 'fire bell in the night' is become a familiar sound. Arson is already a favorite weapon of the enemy. Six fires a night is a moderate average for these casualties in Richmond. John Brown's men are abroad. The Christian North—the philanthropic, enlightened, patriotic North—is winning more infamy in a month than all history can produce in its thousands of years! What was the night of St. Bartholomew to the programme they have published for their Southern campaigns?—What were the tortures of the Inquisition, or the thumb-screws of the kirk, inflicting more animal pain, to the dark and licentious promiscuity with which they lure into enlistment their regiments of 'roughs'?" What was Gothic and Vandal warfare to that waged by armies whose advance is preceded by the torch of the incendiary and the stealthy wiles of the insurrectionist? What were the bloody cruelties of the aboriginal savages compared with the brutalities of these beasts in human form, who come to violate where the Indian would brain, and to rob and steal where the Indian would destroy?"

THE EAR.—The number and importance of the demands on the attention of Dr. Hartley during his recent visit to Salem, and the gratifying amount of success that attended his treatment, have induced him to expedite his return. His stay in Salem will much depend on circumstances, and those who wish to consult him had better make an early call. The Doctor's residence is at 293 Essex street.

A special dispatch to the Journal states that the troops now accepted by Government number no less than two hundred and thirty thousand, which, with the available force of the Navy, brings the number up to a quarter of a million of men.

None of the usual parades were held in Washington on Sunday, the troops being ordered to be ready for action at a moment's notice.

TOMATO PLANTS.—We would refer our readers to the advertisement of Jefferson Taylor, in which he announces a large quantity of Tomato Plants for sale.

BOSTON CUSTOM HOUSE.—We learn that John S. Torr, of this town, has been appointed an inspector in the Boston Custom House.

### Danvers Volunteers.

On Sunday morning last, the two Danvers companies marched, with drum and fife, to the Congregational Church in that place, where they listened to an instructive and patriotic discourse from the Rev. Mr. Fletcher. The drum sounded somewhat novel for a New England Sabbath, but the services, for all that, were undoubtedly participated in by the patriotic volunteers with feelings of appreciation and reverence. These companies are composed of men who present a remarkably fine appearance, and who may be confidently relied upon to endure the hardships of a campaign. One company appeared in a blue, and the other in a grey, uniform; and both marched with admirable precision on their way to, and on entering, the church. One of these companies is called the Danvers Light Infantry, and the other the Putnam Guards, commanded by Capt. A. A. Putnam. They have for some time been drilling under the instruction of Major Foster of Salem. The Guards are to be presented, this afternoon, with a beautiful and costly silk flag. It is the gift of Miss Catherine Putnam of Peterboro', N. H., a venerable lady 84 years of age, a descendant of Gen. Putnam. The flag will be presented by Mr. Philbrick of Boston, Superintendent of the Public Schools. After the presentation of the flag, Rev. A. P. Putnam of Roxbury will present each member of the company with a copy of the New Testament and the Psalms. The occasion is expected to be one of unusual interest, and will undoubtedly attract a large crowd.

### "Faugh a Ballough."

MR. EDITOR.—It would have done your heart good to have been present at the drill of the South Danvers (Emerald Guard shall we call them?) on Monday evening. Some forty muskets had been procured, and the way the officers put the sections through the manual, and the enthusiasm with which the soldiers went in was not only gratifying to all observers, but proved that the true esprit de corps was not wanting. After a very active drill in the hall they were marched and evolted upon the street. The animated countenances and ready movements of the corps proved most truly that their hearts were in their work. But the great feature of the evening was the application from the captain of a Boston company for recruits from this company to fill up his Capt. BANCROFT, in a few words, laid the proposition before them, expressly stating that he did so in courtesy to a brother soldier, disclaiming any opinion either way, and desiring them to decide upon their own unbiased convictions. The hearty and unanimous response of NO, followed by cheer upon cheer, with enthusiastic stampings and clappings, shook the house to its foundations, and must have been most gratifying to the captain, as a mark and proof of confidence and regard seldom equalled. Lieut. O'Flaherty most eloquently spoke in behalf of South Danvers, claiming for himself and for the company the privilege of fighting the battles of their adopted country as SOUTH DANVERS MEN. Together they had responded to the national call, together they had drilled night after night for this purpose, together they would march to the field of battle and do their duty to their town and their country beneath that glorious STAR SPANGLED BANNER that was yet again to wave over our whole united country. Where their captain led in this great and glorious cause, there would they follow and fight for the Stars and Stripes. Several others spoke most patriotic and feelingly upon the occasion, showing that our company will make a glorious mark upon battle field fame.

This little episode, wholly unexpected, brought out those natural impetuous exclamations of patriotism, devotion and affection, which none but Irishmen can so truly and quaintly express. Then success to their noble hearts—South Danvers honor will not suffer in their keeping. EMMETT.

FORT PICKENS.—This fortress was still standing, at our last accounts from the South. While the Southerners were making loud brags of the ease with which they could take it, their doughty General Bragg began to express some doubts about the expediency of such a measure. He admits that it would be a costly undertaking, and the South thinks its acquisition would be of no positive advantage, except to vindicate the honor of the Confederacy. The Mobile papers begin to think it is no more a stain on their honor for Uncle Sam to hold it now, than three months ago. They would "kind of like" to take it, but they don't know what to do about it. Discretion, with them, now appears to be the better part of valor.

SHIN PLASTERS.—No stronger evidence is needed of the financial weakness of the South, than the attempt to pass a worthless currency on the people, in the shape of Treasury notes of small amounts, to take the place of bank bills. It is just the old Continental currency over again, and this stuff will soon be found not to be worth the paper it is made of. The Rebel government is to issue twenty millions of these rags, whose value is founded on just nothing at all; and as everybody must know this, nobody will take them unless forced to do it. It will be very convenient to pay off their troops, so long as they can get nothing else—but there will be very tall grumbling about it.

THE MAINE REGIMENT.—All the Boston papers speak of the fine appearance and noble bearing of the troops from Maine. They have the hardy appearance of old campaigners, and look like veteran soldiers. The martial, as well as patriotic, spirit, is well up in Maine, and the clergy as well as laity are deeply imbued with it. We have before us, in a Skowhegan paper, a powerful and patriotic discourse, delivered in that town by Rev. Temple Cutler, formerly of Hamilton, before the Somerset Volunteers of Skowhegan. In Maine as here, the clergy are found fully up to the spirit of the crisis.

JEFF. DAVIS HUNG IN EFFIGY.—An effigy of Jeff. Davis was found suspended from a tree in front of Benjamin Osborne's house, on Washington street, in this town, yesterday morning. It was first discovered by an early riser in the neighborhood, and promptly cut down by another person who recognised it as an excellent likeness.

### ADREW LIGHT GUARD.

The Salem Gazette publishes a list of the officers and members of this company, who left Salem Tuesday forenoon, of last week, to join Col. Gordon's regiment and be encamped at Roxbury. The Salem Obedts escorted them to the City Hall, where an elegant silk American flag, was presented by Hon. Wm. D. North, in behalf of the members of Essex bar, in an appropriate and patriotic speech. In the list of names we notice the following belonging to this town: D. Fuller, D. P. Hyde, J. Murphy, T. Woodman.

Danvers.—J. Stonehough. Middleton.—B. F. Gould, D. B. Peabody, J. J. Stuart, W. H. Wildes. Wenham.—P. M. Barnes, O. Dyer, Thomas H. Gray, James McGuire, G. A. Oakes, J. M. Shattuck.

Hamilton.—James A. Chase, Charles Porter, Beverly.—Robert Gardner, Henry F. Cleaves, P. A. Foster, James Gould, J. McCarty, W. H. Morgan, G. H. Oliver, J. M. Stanley, D. Sullivan.

Marblehead.—W. H. Dennis, James Duffy, Wm. Evans, R. S. Graves, A. Sinclair, J. W. Stacy, John M. Casey. Topsham.—David Casey. Rockport.—P. Farrell.

Lynn.—D. P. Hatch. Ipswich.—J. Nelson, C. O. Andrews. Boxford.—H. Williams.

Faces.—Perley Burnham. Lawrence, Plaistow, N. H. Lenox, 7 each. Salem.—36.

It will be seen by this that the company is largely made up from the surrounding towns—a company which will well represent old Essex.

### Butler's Entry into Baltimore.

Saturday the 11th of May was a stirring day at Camp Relay. The General was absent, but all day long messengers had been coming to Col. Parker, who was in charge at the General's headquarters, and to Col. Jones at the quarters of the Sixth Regiment, informing them that a concerted attack was to be made on the camp at night. Every preparation was made, the word flew swiftly round, and although no attack came, every man went through an experience hardly surpassed by battle itself. At midnight the General arrived. His presence was an immense and sufficient reinforcement.

The next morning he kept his own counsel till 4 P. M. Then he suddenly announced to his Staff, and Col. Jones and Major Cook, that in one hour he should move on Baltimore with only a thousand men. Yes, the very Baltimore which had murdered the Massachusetts men, should see a column of them marching directly through their streets, and encamping over their heads on Federal Hill.

In one hour the train started, artillery and infantry, the General and two Aids. So sudden was the movement, and so masked, that the spies from Harper's Ferry about the Relay, thought an attack was meditated there, and two horses were killed by their rapid riding to inform the rebels of it.

Arrived in Baltimore, the column disembarked; the General telling his Staff to look to their pistols and have their swords ready, and took command. A company of the Sixth Massachusetts marched first; then a section of artillery forming a hollow square, and in the center of that square, on a white horse very conspicuous, rode Gen. Butler, with Col. Parker on his right, and Maj. Clemence on his left. The detachments of the two regiments followed.

The chief orders given by the General for the march were, "If any man of my staff or of the command is shot at from any house in Baltimore, on this march, the column is to halt, and not to move forward till that house has been leveled to the earth, and the people in that house shall know this earth no more."

The column marched only a thousand strong "to occupy" a city of two hundred thousand inhabitants. The march was witnessed with sullen and suppressed rage, with a few rare exceptions.

Arrived on Federal Hill, overlooking Baltimore, amid a pelting storm, the troops halted. About midnight there was a false alarm of an attack. The next day Gen. B. issued his proclamation, captured the arms of the city, and rode through the principal streets on horseback, unattended except by his staff.—Journal.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.—The commander-in-chief is still wisely holding back from aggressive movements, until his recruits have had time to harden into soldiers; but there is no doubt the government have plans of efficient and decisive action. By the middle of the autumn, there will be a well organized Union army of three hundred thousand men, to be divided into three corps of a hundred thousand each, for the South, the Southwest, and the Centre of the rebel Confederacy. It is believed this force will be sufficient to regain the forts and other public property stolen from the United States.

DANVERS.—A boy by the name of Haggerty, 8 years old, was drowned at Fowler's Plains, Danversport, on Friday last. His body was recovered last Wednesday evening.

MIDDLETON.—By the generosity of Messrs. S. U. Weston and P. P. Merriam the timber for a flag staff over a hundred feet in height, has been presented to its citizens.

SOUTH DANVERS POST OFFICE.—There is a rumor about town that the name of Daniel Woodbury has been sent to Washington as a suitable appointment.

HORSE RAILROAD.—This enterprise seems to be overshadowed by the events of the war, and the Company is likely to lose its charter if measures are not taken to have it renewed or extended. We hope the Corporation will be kept alive, so that the work may go on at some more favorable time.

SALEM CUSTOM HOUSE.—Abner Newhall of Lynn has been appointed Inspector in place of Thomas P. Kingsley.

Ephraim F. Miller, Esq. has been appointed the Deputy Collector at this port in accordance with the written request of every one of the importing merchants of this place.

ILLNESS OF SENATOR DOUGLASS.—Senator Douglas has been confined to his bed with a severe illness, since his grand reception speech at National Hall, Chicago, two weeks since. For a time he was considered in a dangerous condition, but he rallied on Saturday. His condition is yet critical.



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H. Wildes,  
M. Barnes, O. Dyer, Thomas  
McGuire, G. A. Oakes, J. M.  
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Oliver, J. M. Stanley, D. Sul-  
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**Was There a Loss of Life by the Rebels at the Bombardment of Fort Sumter.**  
A Correspondent of the Traveller, comment-  
ing upon the various assertions in regard to the  
unsettled question—"Was there any loss of  
life upon the part of the South at the taking  
of Fort Sumter," sends the following:—  
It was my pleasure yesterday to take from  
the lips of a worthy man, a participant in the  
strife, the following statement, to which he has  
placed his name, and which can be regarded as  
reliable, and settling the question of "Major  
Anderson's inaccurate artillery," as some have  
been pleased to term his defence:—  
"I am of German birth, and served my time  
in the army of Prussia in the campaign of '48  
against Russia. Am by trade a machinist. I  
went to Charleston, S. C., a year and a half ago,  
to work at my trade, in the employ of Solomon  
Kaysar, King street, near Hanover. The 6th of  
last November I was impressed into the service,  
as were multitudes of mechanics and others,  
and obliged to go regularly to drill, in anticipation  
of trouble in the event of Lincoln's elec-  
tion.  
"We were scattered about over the city and  
on the forts, islands and adjoining shores of  
Charleston bay, moving from one point to  
another, as service in erecting batteries and  
guard duty &c. required.  
"On the day and night of the bombardment I  
was in the city proper, and witnessed from a  
high point near King street, the battle. Good  
glasses showed the shot and shell of Sumter  
doing great execution at Moultrie, Morris Island  
and especially the floating battery, in the midst  
of which I saw three shell strike and burst in  
rapid succession.  
"Saturday night, April 13th, boats commenced  
arriving at the wharves, South Battery street,  
foot of King street, with the wounded, dying  
and dead, which were taken in wagons up King  
street to the hospital. These conveyances were  
passing at different hours the entire night, and  
at about five o'clock Sunday A. M., the last  
wagon, a large one for furniture, passed full of  
bodies, the limits of which were exposed at the  
ends, as the tarpaulin cloth thrown over them  
was not long enough to cover them completely.  
"In several instances the bodies had life, as I  
saw limbs and arms stretched out as the vehi-  
cle rolled on. I have means of knowing the  
number of killed, but do not know that a large  
number were buried down among the sand hills  
of the bay, and those from the hospital, as car-  
ried out on the King street road, beyond the  
race course.  
"I saw General Beauregard the day before the  
battle go into Moultrie, but I have not since  
seen him. I am told that the official re-  
port of the battle states there was no loss of  
life; and that the party leaders and papers of  
the South also say so. I have not seen such  
statements, and can hardly believe it could  
be so. I am told by the gentleman to whom I  
am making this communication that it is made  
an evidence that God is with the cause of the  
South that there was no loss of life on either  
side.  
"If the public here could have seen the terrible  
havoc those seventy men of Sumter did  
make among men and fortifications for thirty  
hours, they would believe something beside hu-  
man aid was theirs in that struggle. I have  
seen some service in Europe, but nothing like  
that ceaseless cannonade.  
"I visited Moultrie and Sumter immediately  
after the battle. Every trace of Sumter was  
washed away by the shells, and as much as  
possible the marks of the artillery effect; but  
the day of that terrible bombardment is mark-  
ed in letters of blood among the families of the  
South, and hundreds of missing forms will  
never again be seen—cut down by the guns of  
Sumter.  
"I met with a fall by which I broke a limb,  
and was passed by Governor Pickens out of  
Charleston to Wilmington, N. C., from whence  
I came to New York and Boston.  
SALAMON ADOLPHE WIELAND."

**CHANCES OF BEING KILLED IN WAR.**—Mar-  
shal Saxe, a high authority in such things,  
has in the habit of saying that to kill a man in  
battle, the man's weight in lead must be ex-  
pended. A French Medical and Surgical Ga-  
zette, published at Lyons, says this fact was  
verified at Solferino, even in the recent great  
improvement in firearms. The Austrian fired  
8,400,000 rounds. The loss of the French and  
Italians was 2,000 killed and 10,000 wounded.  
Each man hit cost 700 rounds, and every man  
killed cost 4200 rounds. The mean weight of  
a ball is one ounce; thus we find that it re-  
quired, on an average, 272 pounds of lead to  
kill a man. If any one of our friends should  
get into a military fight they should feel great  
comfort in the fact that 700 shots may be fired  
at them before they are hit, and 4200 before  
they "shuffle off the mortal coil."

**IT should be known, that in the passage**  
of the troops through Baltimore, on Thursday,  
there was no half-way work about it. Col. Pat-  
erson, First Pennsylvania Regiment Artillery,  
Col. Sherman, of U. S. Flying Artillery, and  
Major Shepard's battalion of U. S. troops,  
marched two miles through the city, and not  
even a harsh word was heard, but the troops  
were frequently cheered as they moved along,  
and the ladies smiling and waving their hand-  
kerchiefs. When the troops landed at Balti-  
more, a person, in a sort of official dress, step-  
ped up to Col. Sherman, and said, "Can I be of  
any service to you, sir?" "Who are you?"  
said the old soldier. "I am Marshal Kane, of  
the Baltimore police." "Yes, yes," said Sher-  
man, "we heard of you in the region I have  
just come from. I have no need of your serv-  
ices." Kane turned away like a dog which had  
been detected killing sheep. Served the trait-  
or right.

**WASTE OF LEAD IN WAR.**—At a meeting of  
the New York physicians, Dr. Church stated  
that the last statistics show disease and ex-  
posure to be the chief causes of death among sol-  
diers. Comparatively few are killed on the  
battle-field. Statistics carefully obtained in the  
Crimea and elsewhere, show that 270 pounds  
of lead were shot away to every man that was  
killed. Prevention against disease was, there-  
fore, what the soldier chiefly needed.

**THE pecuniary loss which the country**  
has already suffered from the Jeff. Davis rebel-  
lion cannot be less than \$500,000,000. Does  
anybody suppose that the people will consent  
to patch up with any half-way arrangement a  
controversy which has cost them so dear, and  
leave it to be revived again hereafter? Such  
a supposition is absurd. The business is now  
to be finished and settled forever, so that it can  
never be brought up for consideration again.

**Mrs. PRESIDENT LINCOLN.**—The wife of  
President Lincoln arrived in Boston on Satur-  
day last. She is now stopping at the Revere  
Hotel in this city.

**GODFREY, for June, is on our table.** Like its  
predecessor, it is beautifully illustrated by steel  
engravings, and a double fashion plate. Chan-  
nel & Co. have it for sale.

**The American Flag.**  
When Freedom from her mountain height,  
Unfurled her standard to the air,  
She tore the azure robe of night,  
And set the stars of glory there.  
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes,  
The milky baldric of the skies,  
And striped its pure celestial white,  
With streakings of the morning light.  
Then from his mansion in the sun,  
She called her eagle bearer down,  
And gave into his mighty hand  
The symbol of her chosen land.  
Majestic monarch of the cloud,  
Who rear'st aloft thy regal form,  
To hear the tempest trumplings loud,  
And see the lightning gleances driven,  
When strive the warriors of the storm.  
And rolls the thunder drum of Heaven—  
Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given,  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hover in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blendings shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of victory.  
Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly  
The sign of hope and triumph nigh,  
When speaks the signal trumpet tone  
And the long line gleaming on,  
Ere yet the life blood, warm and wet  
Has dimmed the glistening bayonet,  
Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn,  
To where thy sky-born glories burn;  
And as thy springing steps advance,  
Catch war and vengeance from the glance.  
An! when the cannon-mouthings, loud,  
Heave in wild wreaths the battle shroud,  
And gory sabres rise and fall,  
Like shoots of flame on midnight's pall,  
Then shall thy meteor gleances glow,  
And covering folds shall shrink beneath  
Each gallant arm, that strikes below  
That loyal messenger of death.  
Flag of the sea! on ocean wave  
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave;  
When death, careering on the gale,  
Sweeps darkly round the belled sail,  
And frightened waves rush wildly back  
Before the broadside's reeling rack,  
Each dying wanderer of the sea  
Shall look at once, to Heaven and thee,  
And smile to see thy splendors fly  
In triumph o'er his closing eye.  
Flag of the free heart's hope and home!  
By angel's hands to Walter given,  
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome  
And all thy hues were born in heaven.  
Forever float that standard sheet!  
Where breathes the foe that falls before us  
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,  
And Freedom's banner waving o'er us!

**LATEST FROM EUROPE.**—Steamship Canadian,  
brings European advices of May 9, and reports  
that the French government propose to take  
measures to look after their interests in Amer-  
ican waters. The harvest prospects in France  
are reported to be very bad.  
Lord Palmerston has spoken on American af-  
fairs. The British Premier stated "that pend-  
ing the grave and complicated questions now  
being considered, the discussion of the subject  
at the present time was impossible."

**We understand that Mr. Walter S.**  
Lorjordon, of this town, has enlisted in Col.  
Gordon's Boston Regiment.

**We are pleased to learn that Private**  
John G. Estes, of Co. H, has been made the  
recipient of ten dollars from our patriotic  
teacher, G. F. Barnes, of District No. 3.

**A HINT TO VOLUNTEERS.**—Do not wear cot-  
ton stockings; your feet will be blistered by a  
six hours march. Wear woolen stockings, and  
if you can find the means to dip the soles in  
melted tallow before starting, your feet will not  
be blistered at all.

**ARMED STEAMERS** have been sent to sea by  
the underwriters of Boston and New York to  
watch for the privateering pirates of Jeff. Davis.  
Should any of them fall into their hands, there  
will undoubtedly be somebody hanged out at  
sea.

**STRANGE ENOUGH.**—In the historical collec-  
tion at the Palace at Berlin, there are two canon  
balls, each with one side flattened, said to  
have been fired by opposite parties at the siege  
of Magdeburg, and to have met together in the  
air.

**ARKANSAS.**—Another star has been added to  
the rebel flag. From the 18th inst. Arkansas  
agrees to share the fate of the traitor States.

**KENTUCKY.**—The Kentucky Legislature, on  
Friday, approved of the Governor's refusal to  
furnish troops to the Federal Government; and  
also declared for armed neutrality.

**WM. ENDICOTT, of Danversport, has been ap-**  
pointed by Collector Phillips, of Salem, Tem-  
porary Inspector of the Port of Beverly and  
Danvers, in place of Maurice C. Oby, Esq., re-  
moved.

**FAILURE OF CALDER CUSHING.**—The Boston  
correspondent of the Springfield Republican  
learns that Caleb Cushing has just failed in  
business on account of extensive but unprofita-  
ble Western land speculations entered into sev-  
eral years since.

**NOTICE.**  
PERSONS indebted to the subscriber for  
Wood and Coal can settle their bills by call-  
ing upon W. S. OSBORN, Station Agent, at the  
Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who  
can make it convenient will confer a favor by  
so doing.  
MAY 8—3m. MOSES BLACK, Jr.

**J. J. HEYLINBERG** keeps constantly  
on hand Barney's Eau de Cologne, Perfumed  
Marrow, Bear's Oil, Rose Oil, Cocoa Castorine;  
Major Anderson's Perfumery; Barney's Opera  
Perfumery; Signor Brignoli; Kiss Me Quick;  
New Mown Hay Musk. ap3

**PRESERVATION OF THE HAIR.**—Some attention  
paid to this item of propriety would avoid much  
of the baldness so prevalent in this country.  
Dr. Bellingham, of London, has immortalized  
his name as the inventor of a "Stimulating  
Onguent," which could be as appropriate in pre-  
venting as in curing baldness. To cause a lux-  
uriant growth of beard or whiskers, it is equal-  
ly certain. Messrs. H. L. Hegeman & Co. now  
have the entire American market. Hence we  
look for a large increase in hirsute appendages  
among our young men. See our advertising  
columns.

**Joseph J. Rider,**  
Jewelry, Silver  
and  
Plated Ware,  
Advertises in the  
VIZARD.  
Read his advertisements. Call and examine  
his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and  
styles for yourselves.

**Port of Danvers.**  
Ar 13th, seh Peirce, Varnum, Bangor.  
18th, seh Oscar F Hawley, Rackett, Phila-  
delphia.

**Marriages.**  
In Salem, 16th, by Rev. Mr. Spaulding, Mr.  
William G. Allen to Miss Mary E. Noyh.  
In Lynn, 12th, by Rev. Mr. Ellis, Mr. Joseph  
M. Taylor to Miss Arabella Clifford.  
In Nahant, 19th, by Rev. Mr. Jones, Maj.  
A. P. Stevens, of 1st Regiment New Hamp-  
shire Volunteers, to Miss Adelaide M. John-  
son, of N.

**Deaths.**  
In this town, May 17, Mrs. Ellen, wife of  
James Crowley, 40 yrs.  
May 18, Daniel Taylor, Esq., aged 54 years.  
He has been a selectman of this town for a  
number of years.  
In Danvers, April 23, Josephine E. Marden,  
10 yrs.  
In Salem, 17th, Mr. Joseph D. Chandler, 72;  
Miss Catharine Crowley, 41; 18th, Mrs. Han-  
nah, widow of the late Mr. Amos Sawyer, 77  
yrs 8 mos.

**Advertisements.**  
**Tomato Plants for Sale.**  
THE Subscriber offers for sale 3000 Tomato  
Plants, in good condition.  
Further information can be obtained by call-  
ing at my mill, corner of Wallis and Walton  
streets.  
JEFFERSON TAYLOR.  
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

**Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.**  
BY order of Probate Court, will be sold at  
Public Auction, on MONDAY, the tenth  
day of June next, at 1 o'clock A. M.,  
One undivided thirty-sixth part of the Home-  
stead Estate of the late Mr. JOSEPH PEOR,  
situate on Central st., nearly opposite Tremont  
street. Said estate consists of the Mansion  
House, and land adjacent. For further in-  
formation, apply to the sub-scriber.  
ISAAC HARDY, Guardian. 3w  
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

**MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,**  
Wallis Street, South Danvers,  
Are Agents for  
GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S  
**PATENT EAVE TROUGHS,**  
**CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND**  
**PIPE FOR DRAINS.**  
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

**Deafness.**  
**Noise in the Head,**  
**Discharges from the Ear**  
**Catarrah.**  
**Impaired Sight,**  
**AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE**  
**Head and Throat,**  
Specially and successfully treated by  
**DR. HARTLEY,**  
PRINCIPAL OF THE  
**SIXTEENTH ST. INSTITUTE,** New York,  
May be consulted at his temporary residence,  
**293 Essex St., Salem,**  
each morning during his stay.  
TESTIMONY.  
My deafness was caused by an attack of Scar-  
lat Fever, when five years old—the discharges  
continued for upwards of twenty-five years.  
It is some eleven years since I was successfully  
treated by you, and the cure remains to this  
day. Accept my hearty wishes, &c.  
H. P. HARRIMAN, Counsellor at Law,  
No. 7 Chamber street.  
To Dr. Hartley, 293 Essex St., Salem.

**220**  
Received This Week.  
**WROUGHT COLLARS,** made—38 cts—  
half price.  
Best Cord Nets—45 cts—all colors.  
Nice Wrought Flouncings—25 cts—bargains.  
Embroidered Hdk's—25 cts.  
Union Bosoms—new designs—17 cts.  
Linen Bosoms—all prices—warranted.  
Gent's Cotton and Merino Hosiery.  
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hosiery.  
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Gloves.  
Ladies' and Misses' Spung Skirts.  
Nice All Silk Bonnet Ruche—17 cts.  
Nice Silk Hand Plait Ruche—25 cts.  
Nice Graduated Ruche—34 cts.  
Nice Silk Bound Ruche—38 cts.  
Nice Linen Collars—closing at 6 cts.  
Nice Linen Sets.  
Nice Lace Undereaves—closing at 17 cts.  
Nice Styles Dress Buttons—just opened.  
New Styles Dress Trimmings—just opened.  
New White Trimmings—Braids and Fringes.  
Infants' Waists—extra Bargains.  
Edgings in every variety—new and pretty.  
CORSETS. CORSETS. CORSETS.  
At the  
**LADIES' FURNISHING STORE,**  
**220 ESSEX ST., SALEM,**  
**JOHN P. PEABODY.**

**NEW PUBLICATIONS.**  
RECD and for sale by  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH:  
Tales of the Day, original and selected, vol  
1, No. 1—25 cts.  
All the Year Round—for June.  
Godey's and Peterson's Lady's Books, for  
June.  
Chamber's Encyclopedia, No. 28—15 cts.  
Maps of the United States and of interesting  
portions thereof, at 25 cts each.  
222 Essex street.

**POLISH YOUR OWN STOVES.**  
FOR which purpose, Whitney's Liquid Pol-  
ish, which emits no smell, and from which  
no dust arises, is the best article to use. See  
testimonials at the agents.  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

**TEA TRAYS.**  
VAL, Gothic and Square Tea Trays and  
Ornamentals, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front St.

**A. J. Archer & Co.**  
**SPRING CAPES.**  
**AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.**  
HAVE RECEIVED  
CHOICE STYLES IN  
**SPRING CAPES!**  
Capes made to order.  
181 Essex street.

**HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.**  
**A. J. ARCHER & CO.**  
131 Essex Street, Salem,  
HAYE in Store a very full and extensive  
stock of  
**BLANKETS,**  
**SHEETING AND SHIRTINGS,**  
**TOLLET QUILTS, CRIB QUILTS,**  
**LINEN TABLE DAMASKS,**  
**COLORLED TABLE COVERINGS,**  
**PRINTED PIANO AND TABLE CLOTHS,**  
**NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELINGS,**  
Which they offer at lowest prices. mh6  
**Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskin,**  
**Meltons.**  
J. ARCHER & CO. have received large  
additions to their stock of CLOTHS for  
MEN and BOY'S WEAR.  
— Also —  
LADIES' CLOTHS in Black and Colors.  
WATER-PROOF REPELLANTS, in the very best  
qualities.  
LADIES' CAPES made to order, in latest styles.  
181 Essex street.

**COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS**  
J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly sup-  
plied with  
**COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS,**  
Bleached and unbleached, in all the different  
widths, and of the best fabrics, which they  
offer at very low prices. 181 Essex street

**PARASOLETTES.**  
J. ARCHER & CO. have received new  
A. Parasolettes, in latest styles.  
181 Essex street.

**Valuable Real Estate.**  
The subscriber offers for sale the  
following parcels of Real Estate,  
delightfully situated on the highest  
ground of Mount Vernon street, in  
South Danvers.  
That very pleasant Cottage House, occupied  
by the subscriber, on the above named street,  
being well calculated for two families, having  
eight rooms in the southerly end and four in  
the northerly end of the house. The lot on  
which this house is situated is about 75 feet  
square. Connected with it is a two story Barn,  
the upper story being used for a Paint Shop.  
It is 19 by 24 feet on the ground.  
Also, in rear of the above estate, a two story  
Dwelling House, for two families, which rents  
for about \$78.  
Also, a very eligible House Lot on Mount  
Vernon st., 75 feet square.  
Also, on Fulton street, a one story house with  
four rooms, which is now rented for about \$60.  
Also, a House Lot on Fulton st., measuring  
75 feet front by 75 feet deep.  
The above estates will be sold all together or  
in separate lots, as may be desired by purchasers.  
This property is offered at private sale until  
the month of July, when it will be sold at  
auction if not before disposed of. It affords an  
excellent opportunity for a good bargain, as it  
will be sold on reasonable terms, and at a low  
price, if applied for soon.  
The land not occupied by buildings is well  
planted with fruit trees in good bearing con-  
dition.  
For further information, apply to the sub-  
scriber, on the premises.  
MOSES JEWETT, tf  
South Danvers, May 16, 1861.

**Heckscher Coal!**  
\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.  
A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,  
**Both Red and White Ash,**  
Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail,  
FOR CASH ONLY, by  
**W. P. PHILLIPS,**  
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.  
oct17-1y

**FRANKLIN COAL.**  
JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL  
—the best in the world for domestic use.  
POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.,  
Successors to M. Black, Jr.  
Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

**Notice.**  
MEETINGS of the County Commissioners  
will be held at the Court House, in Salem,  
on WEDNESDAY of each week, at 9 o'clock  
A. M., unless otherwise ordered.  
May 8, 1861. 3w

**CHARCOAL.**  
**IRA FOSTER**  
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still  
continues to deliver good CHARCOAL,  
and would ask a continuation of the favors  
which have been bestowed upon him.  
Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and  
at the South Reading Branch Depot in this  
town, will be promptly answered. ap10

**CHEAP ROOM PAPERS.**  
CALL and see the very extensive assortment  
of every variety of Paper Hangings, now  
offered at very low prices, by  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.  
232 Essex street.

**PRINTS, CURTAINS, &c.**  
A VERY excellent assortment of Paper Cur-  
tains and Paper Prints for Fireboards.  
Also—Curtain and Carpet Paper of the best  
quality, at  
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH'S.

**IVORY HANDLED CUTLERY.**  
IVORY handled Knives and Forks; Ivory  
handled Knives by the doz; Ivory handled  
Knives, with Silver plated blades, of the best  
quality, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.  
Sign of the Tea Tray.

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND,**  
**PAINTERS.**  
**GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS**  
Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers.  
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage  
solicited.  
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

**Gentlemen's Under-Shirts,**  
**DRAWERS,**  
**Hosiery and Gloves,**  
**FOR SPRING WEAR,**  
**FOR SALE AT**  
**GEORGE S. WALKER'S**  
**GENTS FURNISHING STORE,**  
At No. 162 Essex st, Bowker Place.  
**SHIRTS.**  
CONSTANTLY in stock, a full line of super-  
ior Fitting Shirts, all qualities and sizes.  
As usual, SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER, at  
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,  
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet  
Articles,  
No 162 Essex st, Bowker Place.

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
ESSEX, ss. At a Court of Probate holden at Salem,  
in and for said county, on the first Tuesday in May  
A. D. 1861, SARAH E. SAFFOLD, legatee in a certain  
instrument, purporting to be the last will & testament  
of JOSEPH SAFFOLD, late of South Danvers, in said  
county, executor, deceased, having presented the same  
for probate, with the request that JOHN SAFFOLD  
may be appointed Administrator with said will an-  
nounced.  
Ordered, That the first Tuesday in June next, ten  
of the clock before noon, be assigned as the time for con-  
sidering said instrument, at a Court of Probate then to  
be holden at Salem, in said county; and that said Sarah  
E. Saffold give notice to all persons interested, by caus-  
ing an attested copy of this order to be published three  
weeks successively in the South Danvers Wizard, print-  
ed in South Danvers, the last publication to be before  
said time, that they may be present, and object, if they  
see cause, to such probate, or to the granting of such  
administration.  
GEO F CHOATE,  
Judge of Probate and Insolvency  
A true copy of record. A. C. GOODELL, Register.  
Attest: May 15-5w

**Administrator's Notice.**  
NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been  
duly appointed administrator of the estate of  
SAMUEL LUCKER, late of South Danvers, in the  
county of Essex, cordwainer, deceased, and that said Sam-  
uel L. Lucker, by giving bonds as the law di-  
rects. All persons having demands upon the estate of  
said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all  
persons indebted to said estate are called upon to  
make payment to  
JOSEPH POOR, Administrator. may8-4t  
South Danvers, May 7, 1861.

**WOOD & COAL!**  
THE undersigned, having leased the Wharf  
and Stand, and purchased the stock in trade,  
of M. BLACK, Jr., will continue the busi-  
ness, and give their personal attention to the  
sale and delivery of COAL, of the various  
sizes in the market, and hopes to merit a liberal  
patronage, by furnishing the best articles at  
reasonable prices, and executing all orders in a  
prompt and satisfactory manner. A good supply  
of HARK and SOFT WOOD will be kept  
on hand at all seasons.  
Orders left at the Post Office, and at the  
South Reading Branch, Freight Office, South  
Danvers; and at the Post Office, Danvers.  
POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.  
Danversport, May 1, 1861.

**Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.**  
ALL persons using the water of the Salem  
and South Danvers Aqueduct are hereby  
notified that the water rents, for the six months  
ending May 1, 1861, are now due, and that  
they are required to pay the same, at the office  
of the Company, No 2 Sewall street, on the 1st  
day of April inst. Should the bills remain  
unpaid for thirty days, the water will be  
stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the  
Company.  
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 6  
P. M. Per order of the Directors.  
WM. JELLY, Collector. 3m  
Salem, April 1, 1861.

**WE HAVE REMOVED**  
TO OUR NEW STORE,  
**MUSEUM BUILDING.**

**PRESBY & FEARING**  
WE are offering some extra Largains in DRY  
GOODS, at our New Store,  
161 Essex street, Museum Building.  
PRESBY & FEARING.

**DRESS GOODS** in all the Latest Novelties,  
just received by  
PRESBY & FEARING.

**50 NEW STYLES CAPES & TALMAS.**  
161 Essex street.  
PRESBY & FEARING.

**SOME Extra Bargains in DOMESTIC Goods,**  
just received at  
PRESBY & FEARING'S,  
Museum Building.

**PRESBY & FEARING,**  
161 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

**Auction Sales.**  
**WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,**  
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,  
84 Front Street.  
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing  
Stock bought and sold on Commission.  
ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 o 1-2 o'clock, will  
be sold at No. 34 Front street:  
THE usual quantity of Furniture—Sofa, Ta-  
bles, Chairs, Feather Beds, Carpets.  
Also—Cassimeres, Doeskins, Satinets, Sus-  
pender.  
Clothing—An assortment of Coats, Pants,  
Vests.  
Also—Men's, Women's & Children's Shoes.  
Also—1 crate white Crockery Ware.  
Also—10 fraills fresh Dates, in lots to suit  
purchasers.  
AT PRIVATE SALE.  
1 new Carryall; 2 new Buggies; 1 second-  
hand Carryall in perfect order.  
Valuable Household Furniture at  
Auction.  
On THURSDAY, May 20, at 9 o'clock A. M.,  
will be sold at the BRADSTREET Estate on  
Maple street, Locust Glen, Danvers, near the  
Beaver Dam Crossing on the Essex Railroad,  
THE ENTIRE FURNITURE contained in  
1 said house, consisting of Black Walnut  
Sofa, Chairs, and Rocker in Velvet; Marble  
Top Tables; Black Walnut and Mahogany  
Centre and Card Tables; one new Tapestry  
Carpet, 100 yds; Common do; Straw do;  
Lounges; Mirrors; French Bedsteads; Bureaus;  
Extension Table; Stoves; Glass and Crockery  
Ware—with the usual variety of Kitchen Fur-  
niture.  
Also, immediately after the above,  
1 modern style Carryall, nearly new; 1 Wagon;  
1 Cart; Harnesses; Tools, etc. etc.  
Also—1 good Family Horse; 1 Cow.

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS**  
AT REDUCED PRICES.  
**AMOS MERRILL**  
WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL  
and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY  
REDUCED PRICES, including  
Dress Goods, DeLaines,  
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,  
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,  
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.  
Also, at LOW PRICES, New Styles  
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,  
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes,  
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,  
With the usual variety of SMALL WARES  
and FANCY GOODS, at the  
**WARREN BANK BUILDING.**  
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

**RARE CHANCE.**  
THE Subscriber, contemplating a change,  
T offers for sale his old and well established  
business, together with the entire stock of  
**DRY GOODS,**  
**CARPETINGS,**  
**Ready Made Clothing,**  
**RUBBER GOODS, &c. &c.**  
This is a fine opportunity, as any one with a  
small capital can increase the business to an  
unlimited amount.  
All persons indebted to the undersigned,  
whose accounts are overdue are respectfully re-  
quested to make payment immediately.  
**GEO. P. DANIELS.**  
No. 83 Main Street,  
Three doors east of Monument, South Danvers.  
ap3-tf

**NEW MILLINERY STORE!**  
**MRS. E. A. DOWDIE**  
WOULD respectfully announce to the ladies  
of South Danvers and vicinity that she has  
taken the Store lately occupied by Mrs. M. E.  
Fried.  
No. 264 Essex Street, Salem,  
Where she has placed an entirely new stock  
of goods, consisting of  
BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS,  
LACES, HEAD-DRESSES  
Of latest styles, and a general assortment of  
**Millinery and Fancy Goods,**  
All of which will be sold at a small advance  
from cost.  
Bonnets Bleached and Pressed to order.  
ap10-tf

**Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley.**  
100 bushels prime Seed Oats;  
50 " " " Barley;  
50 bushels prime Herdsgrass Seed;  
100 " " " Red Top;  
1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover;  
For sale by  
A. W. WARREN.  
Danversport, March 13, 1861. 6m.

**Fruit Trees for Sale.**  
PEAR TREES, of various kinds,  
Standard and Dwarf, some of them  
in bearing condition. Also, 100  
Belle Lucrati, of good size, in bear-  
ing condition.  
Or call for GRATTING, left at 76 Boston st,  
will meet with prompt attention.  
AVERILL & LOW.  
Salem, April 3, 1861.

**For Sale.**  
THE DWELLING HOUSE situated  
on Main street, nearly opposite the  
Monument, and lately occupied by  
Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to  
AMOS MERRILL.  
South Danvers, March 27.

**Dissolution of Copartnership.**  
THE Partnership heretofore existing under  
the name and style of TURELL & COOK,  
is this day dissolved by mutual consent,  
the accounts of the said Firm will be adjust-  
ed by Meritt Cook.  
JOHN A. TURELL,  
MERRITT COOK.  
So. Danvers, April 18th, 1861.







# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1861.

NO. 26.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$150 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, 1.00 2.50 5.00  
Quarter of a Square, .50 1.25 2.50  
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.  
50 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.  
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

REMOVAL.  
DR. D. C. PERKINS  
Has removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main street, South Danvers,  
opp. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.  
Jan 28

A. A. PUTNAM,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
Jan 4-17

B. C. PERKINS,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEWART B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
ja 2 No. 24 Main street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,  
DENTIST,  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
466-7

W. L. BOWDIN,  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market)  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.  
Jan 11-17

F. POOLE,  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,  
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,  
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,  
GROVE STREET.  
WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.  
Feb 6-17

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,  
DEALERS IN  
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,  
Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,  
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,  
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church  
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMMONS,  
DEALERS IN  
Groceries, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-  
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,  
Oil, and Window Glass.  
No. 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,  
SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,  
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.  
Jan 11-17

SAMUEL DAVIS,  
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,  
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,  
DEALER IN  
West India Goods, Country Produce  
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

Original Poetry.

TO A FRIEND.

Who would not give one half the good  
One strives for in this world below,  
Only to find one human soul  
Such as we dreamed of, long ago?

One that serenely on its way  
Has kept its faith with holy trust,  
That has not bowed to sordid aims,  
Or trailed its garments in the dust.

Who would not give the long results  
Of years of sin, of toil, and pain,  
Only to live one little day  
Of life's young promise o'er again;

One day of trust, and hope, and strength,  
Of light on grass, and flower, and tree,  
With men who walk the kings of earth,  
And all which seemed should truly be.

O, friend of mine! I know that all  
Is not a dream—we hoped to win;  
And souls like thine help to recall  
The fairy world, that "might have been."  
BARNBY.

BE STILL.

O, heart, be still, and know that I am God,  
Make thine my will.  
Bow down thy head and meekly kiss the rod,  
And, heart, be still.

Sad heart, be still! Look upward in thy woe,  
Unto the hills,  
Wherein is strength ye seek in vain below;  
And, heart, be still.

Poor heart, be still!  
Even though the cup of joy be turned to gall,  
It is his will.  
In everlasting arms how canst thou fall?  
Then, heart, be still.

Faint heart, be still!  
Who wore, ere thou, the crown of thorns? Who  
died  
That thou mightest live?

Can thy woes equal His—the Crucified?  
Then, heart, be still! H. A. H.

Tales and Sketches.

THE GIRL WITH THE TIN PAUL.

Some seventeen years ago, I was "a prentice boy" in the famous "City of Mud," now the goodly city of Rochester. The business of which I was obtaining a knowledge was conducted upon Exchange street, though I boarded in one of the streets in the western part of the city.

In going to my tea, I was in the habit of meeting, almost every evening, for many weeks in succession, a small, young, well-dressed and good-looking girl, with a little tin paul in her hand. At length my curiosity became excited, and I resolved to ascertain, if possible, the daily errand of the girl. Having met her the following evening, I accordingly turned upon my heel, and following her at a distance that would not excite suspicion in any one, I at length saw her enter a small shoemaker's shop, on South St. Paul street. I subsequently learned that the shop was owned by an industrious young man and an excellent mechanic, and that he was the girl's—husband! He had been married a few months, and possessing no other capital than a good trade, a good name and a robust constitution, had resolved to economize in the article of rent, by hiring a house in the suburbs of the city. His breakfast was always ready for him by day-break, and taking his dinner with him he saved the hour each day which most persons spend in going to and returning from that meal. Many economists would have been satisfied with the saving of as much time as this between the rising and going down of the sun; but not so with the young shoemaker. He also wished to save the hour usually devoted to tea, and therefore had that meal daily taken to him by his pretty little wife. This arrangement enabled him to spend the whole day, and so much of the evening as he chose in the shop.

The industrious habits of the shoemaker were soon discovered, and met with their due reward. Customers flocked in upon him, and he was obliged not only to rent a large shop, but to employ an additional number of workmen. But the increase of business did not wean him from the plan he had early adopted for the saving of time—his third meal still having been taken with his wife in the little tin paul.

About this time I left the city, and did not return for some twelve years. I had not, however, forgotten the shoemaker, having from my first knowledge of him, discovered the germ of success in his manner of life. I visited the spot where his old shop had stood, but it had given place to a new brick block. In vain I looked about for his sign—it was no where to be seen. I was at length informed by a friend, that about two years previously he had removed to Ohio.

"Do you know anything of his circumstances," I inquired I.  
"I do. In the first place he took to Ohio about \$5,000 in cash of which, invested in real estate, near Cincinnati, he has already realized three times that amount. The other two thousand he put into a pork establishment, and that sum has already yielded him a large profit. But even had he not resorted to speculation," added my friend, "he could not but have succeeded in life, so thorough were his business habits, and especially as those habits were seconded by such an industrious little wife."

I have recently returned from a visit to Ohio, and have again seen the shoemaker and his wife. He is but now in the prime of life, and

possesses an ample fortune and an unswerving reputation for probity. Never having had personal acquaintance with him, I inquired him out, and introduced myself as a Rochesterian.

This was late in the afternoon, and I very cheerfully accepted an invitation to take tea with him. Improving a moment of silence at the table I remarked:

"I fear, Mr. H., that you are not so great an economist of time as you used to be."

"Why not?" he inquired.

"When I first became acquainted with Mrs. H., you could not afford time to go to tea, and she used to carry it to you."

"In a little tin paul," said she, bursting into a laugh.

"Exactly."

"Indeed, Mr. W., have you known us so long?"

I then made myself known as the former apprentice of Mr. H., and was immediately recognized by Mrs. H. as one of her earliest acquaintances in Rochester.

"But that paul—what do you think has become of that?" asked Mr. H.

"That, I suppose, was long since numbered among the things that were," I answered.

"By no means," said he with a smile, at the same time tipping a wink to his wife.

She arose from the table and left the room, and soon returned with the identical paul, as they both assured me. I need hardly say that it bore palpable evidences of the ravages of time.

"But what is your object, Mr. H., in preserving that paul?"

"Its associations. We look upon it as one of the earliest instruments which contributed to our success in life, and as such we shall ever cherish it."

I soon after took my leave of Mr. and Mrs. H. and their interesting and happy family; and not a day since then has my mind been without its remembrances of *The Girl with the Tin Paul*.

A FEW FACTS ABOUT CELEBRATED MEN.

Some literary men make good men of business. According to Pope, the principal object of Shakespeare in cultivated literature was to secure an honest independence. He succeeded so well in the accomplishment of this purpose that, at a comparatively early age, he had realized a sufficient competency to enable him to retire to his native town of Stratford-upon-Avon.

Chaucer was in early life a soldier, and afterward a commissioner of customs and inspector of woods and crown lands.

Spencer was Secretary to the Lord Deputy of Ireland, and is said to have been shrewd and sagacious in the management of affairs.

Milton was Secretary to the Council of State during the Commonwealth, and gave abundant evidence of his energy and usefulness in that office.

Sir Isaac Newton was a most efficient Master of the Mint.

Wordsworth was a distributor of stamps and Sir Walter Scott a Clerk to the Court of Sessions—both uniting a genius for poetry with practical and practical habits as men of business.

Ricardo was no less distinguished as a sagacious banker than a lucid expounder of the principles of political economy.

Grote, the most profound historian of Greece, is also a London banker.

John Stuart Mill, not surpassed by any living thinker in profundity of speculation lately retired from the examiner's department in the East India Company, with the admiration of his colleagues for the rare ability with which he had conducted the business of the department.

Alexander Murray, the distinguished linguist, learned to write his name by scribbling his letters on an old wool-card with the end of a burnt feather-stem.

Professor Moor, when a young man, being too poor to purchase Newton's "Principia," borrowed the book, and copied the whole of it with his own hand.

William Cobbett made himself master of English Grammar when he was a private soldier on the pay of six-pence a day. The edge of his berth, or that of his guard-bed, was his seat to study in: a bit of board lying on his lap was his writing table; and the evening light of the fire his substitute for candle or oil. Even advanced age in many interesting cases has not proved fatal to literary success.

Sir Henry Spelman was between fifty and sixty when he began the study of science.

Adam Clark, in his boyhood, was proclaimed by his father to be a grievous dunce.

Even Dean Swift made a disastrous failure at the university.

Sheridan was presented by his mother to a tutor as an incorrigible dunce.

Walter Scott was a dull boy at his lessons, and while a student at the Edinburgh University received his sentence from Professor Dazel, the celebrated Greek scholar, that "dunce he was, and dunce he would remain."

Chatterton was returned on his mother's hands as "a fool, of whom nothing could be made."

Washington never gave any indications of talent until he was brought into the field of practical effort, and was described by his strong-minded mother, who thought him little better than an idiot, as fit only to be "food for powder."

POMPEII.

"Ringbolt," a correspondent of the Boston Journal, thus gives his impressions of this wonderful city:

I have never known a traveler whose previously formed conceptions of Pompeii corresponded in any degree with the reality when it came under his observation. There are many places of which we can say that the mind's eye had viewed them before, and which books, paintings and photographs have so delineated that we recognize them as something not new.

Here all such anticipations are at fault, for even the wondrous art so recently discovered, which seems almost to reproduce life itself, fails to give any adequate idea of this City of the Dead. Like most others, I have imagined a subterranean excavation, a descent through damp heavy passages of lava, and a torchlight view of ruined walls; and this description may truly apply to Herculaneum, upon which city there is comparatively little to say. But Pompeii! There it is like any modern town—all we can see of it—with its houses, towers and streets reproduced in the light of day, the roofs of the houses wanting, it is true, but that is all! It would seem as if the people had only gone out for a holiday, and that they yet must be in the neighborhood. During the Russian war, I visited Kertch. Three weeks before, the allies had sacked it and driven out the inhabitants. Three weeks in the one place and eighteen hundred years in the other had left the same marks of recent habitation.—Pompeii had shaken off the dust of ages, and had risen again as young as Kertch.

Could we have seen it as it first exhumed, it would have appeared younger still. For then there stood the very furniture and household utensils, the pictures and statues, the gold and silver ornaments, in the places where the affrighted families left them to flee for the life which was dearer to them than all. And there, too, were the saddest memorials found, the skeletons with their outstretched bony arms toward the coffers of gold, in the endeavor to save which, life became the sacrifice. There we see streets, precisely as they were—the carriages seem to have just passed along; you almost fancy you might see them or hear them if you ran to the next corner; their well-worn ruts are grooved in the pavement—the stepping-stones are in front of the houses and of the sidewalks, and the marks are seen where chariots drew up to the door. You enter the houses and walk over the mosaic floors, passing from room to room, from sleeping chambers to dining halls, and thence descend to cellars where the wine jars still stand, and as your steps and exclamations echo through the deserted apartments, you fancy it is the tread and the voices of the master of the house, his family or his servants who cannot be far away!

To use a French expression, "the origin of Pompeii mounts to a very high antiquity." That is what the French guide-books say of every old city of Italy, and it is certainly as true as any information we find in them.—English and French authorities of this description are alike in the information they impart concerning temples, palaces and galleries. But wherever the former devote considerable space to hotels and apothecaries, the latter occupy the same room with philosophical speculations and fanciful hypotheses. The one looks to the stomach, the other to the head. The French method is the cheapest, though not generally very satisfying. Thus our little "Guide Almanach," after taking much trouble to trace back to the Phœnician origin of the place and to the Syrian origin of its name, "Pompeii," (breath of a burning furnace), even with such a happy coincidence of sound, remarks: "After all, these speculations are very doubtful."

Murray does not talk in this way. He says nothing about "Pompeii," but tells his jolly countryman where he can find the best restaurant upon the road. So the Englishman arrives at Pompeii with a full stomach, and thus prepared to look with an air of satisfaction upon everything; while the Frenchman with an empty stomach, has a head full of "grandes idées." The one says, "the people must have been very comfortable here; the other simply exclaims, "Magnifique!" Well, these guide books are adapted to their different nationalities. Englishmen have stomachs and money for half a dozen dinners per day; Frenchmen have neither. John Bull often travels purposefully to "do" the different countries through which he passes, studying little and eating much as he goes. We met a party in the ruins. Each had his Murray in hand, as he stumbled headlong over broken columns, while the servant carefully threaded his way with the precious hamper of good things upon his shoulder. Whatever "mounting toward a high antiquity" Pompeii may have had, there was nothing sufficiently remarkable in its life to make it noticeable in history. Its fame is derived from its death. Doubtless at one time it was the

abode of wealth and luxury, as was Naples and all its vicinity. All these beautiful towns were Roman watering-places, where the wealthy nobility resorted not only for the advantages to be derived from the salubrious atmosphere and the efficacious mineral waters, but for the purpose of abandoning themselves to dissipation and sensuality. The evidences of these in Pompeii are unmistakable.

It will be remembered that Herculaneum and Pompeii were both destroyed by the same eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, the latter city at the time being but partially rebuilt, it having suffered severely from an earthquake sixteen years before. Could Herculaneum be so thoroughly exposed to view, unquestionably more wonders and riches would be brought to light, as the city was undisturbed by any previous convulsion, and moreover its destruction was so much more sudden and fearful that the inhabitants were unable to remove any of their property. Pompeii was rained upon with showers of dust and ashes, while a torrent of red lava poured through the streets into and over the houses and temples of Herculaneum, like the molten iron from a furnace into the molds of clay. This, as it cooled, became solid, and will, unless immense expense be lavished, shut out the greater part of it forever from the light of day. The town of Portici is now built over it. To excavate the ruins, this town must of necessity be sacrificed, and then Herculaneum must literally be quarried out. All this, of course, can be done, but it never will be done unless at some future day, the civilized governments of the world may undertake the cost.—The exhumation of Pompeii is a more ready and less costly operation, as no town is built over it, and digging is a much easier process than quarrying. It is now a little more than one hundred years since the work was commenced, and it is supposed that about the third of the city has been laid bare. Curiosity, so far as it relates to the domestic life of its ancient denizens, has been abundantly gratified; but there may be yet more statues and great works discovered like these which have already been found, and which will render the continuation of the labor profitable, as well as a source of immense gratification to the lovers of art.

Bulwer's novel, "The last days of Pompeii," has given a new interest to these localities.—The author peopled these silent streets and houses anew with beings of his imagination, and now tourists explore the houses of Diomedes, and Glaucus, and Arbaces with an interest derived from the belief in their reality. For a time, the statues, pictures and furniture were left in the places where they were discovered. It would of course be much more interesting could they thus now be seen. They are, however, better protected, not only from the air, but from light fingers, by being removed to the Museum at Naples. There they may be seen, systematically arranged, and offering to the curious eye a wonderful and instructive sight without parallel in the world. Days and weeks might be passed there by an antiquarian, without an end being found to the gratification of his tastes, and the lover of paintings and statuary will also find there an unending source of entertainment. The chief interest in the Museum, however, is derived from the curiosities of Herculaneum and Pompeii. Still the traveler will feel a greater interest in the ruined town even in the absence of these remnants which have been noticed. The perfect condition of houses and temples is truly astonishing; the amphitheater still stands as when left by the last vast audience that was present at the gladiatorial show. Who has not read the minute description given by Pliny, of the eruption and its effects, and what new life to this has not Bulwer given? How has he portrayed the terror of the populace as they rushed from their seats around the arena where the Christian was about to be devoured by the wild beasts, as the tiger himself, overcome by fear became tame, and in company with men, women and children, sought safety in flight!—What a picture has he given of the lurid light, the fiery shower, and of what to the terrified and horror-stricken inhabitants must have seemed the awful day of doom!

SPARKLES FROM PRENTICE.—The country is not so entirely ruined that Prentice cannot change a cry to a laugh now and then. Hear him:—

"The South asks that slavery be extended everywhere up to 36 deg. 30 minutes. The Abolitionists insist that it shan't be extended another minute."

A dashing young preacher in Arkansas lately abducted two sisters named Payne. Such Paynes taking is not commendable.

A Kentucky editor calls us "hide bound." We certainly are bound up in a hide: has he lost his?

We wouldn't kill a man, or a Republic for the sake of reconstructing him for it. We don't believe in destruction for the sake of reconstruction.

An Eastern paper says that "little Bobby Walker has tied himself to the Cotton Confederacy." No doubt the Confederacy is a Bob-tailed concern.

A young lady has discovered the reason why married men, from the age of thirty and upward, are more or less bald. They scratch the hair off in dismay at their wives' long milliner's bills! Yes, it is certain. You have all observed that when a gentleman is examining a little "account," he always scratches his head, and the longer the bill the harder he scratches.

VISION OF JOSEPH HOAG,

Deceased, who was an eminent Minister of the Society of Friends.

In the year 1803, in the 8th or 9th month, I was one day in the field and observed the sun shone clear, but a mist eclipsed its brightness. As I reflected upon the singularity of the event, my mind was struck into a silence, the most solemn I ever remember to have witnessed, for all my faculties were low and unusually brought into deep silence. I said to myself, "what can all this mean?" I do not recollect ever before to have been sensible of such feelings, and I heard a voice from Heaven say:—"This which thou seest which dims the brightness of the sun, is a sign of present and coming times.—I took the forefathers of this country from a land of oppression; I planted them here among the people of the forest; I sustained them, and while they were humble I blessed them, and fed them, and they became a numerous people; but now they have become proud and lifted up, and have forgotten me who nourished them, and protected them in the wilderness, and are running into every abomination and evil practice of which the old country are guilty, and have taken quietude from the land and suffered a dividing spirit to come amongst them. Lift up thine eyes and behold; and I saw them dividing in great heat; the division began in the Church on point of doctrine; it commenced in the Presbyterian Society, and went through the various religious denominations, and in its progress and close its effects were the same.—Those that dissented went off with high heads and taunting language; and those who kept to their original sentiments, appeared exercised and sorrowful, and when the dividing spirit entered the Society of Friends, it raged in as high a degree as in any I had before discovered; as before those who kept their ancient principles retired by themselves. It appeared in Lodges of Freemasons, it broke out in appearance like a volcano, in as much as it set the country in an uproar for a length of time, when it entered politics in the States, and did not stop until it produced a civil war; and abundance of human blood was shed in the course of the combat.—The Southern States lost their power and Slavery was annihilated from their borders. Then a monarchical power arose, took the government of the States, established a national religion, and made all the people tributary to support its expense. I saw them take property from Friends to a large amount. I was amazed at beholding all this, and I heard a voice proclaim: This power shall not always stand, but with it I shall chastise my Church until they return to the faithfulness of their forefathers. Thou seest what is coming on thy native land, for thy iniquities and the blood of Africa, the remembrance of which has come up before me. This vision is yet for many days. I had no idea of writing it for many years, until it became such a burden, that for my own relief, I have penned it.

Signed: JOSEPH HOAG,  
Ferrisburg, Addison Co., Vt.

LAW.

If General Barnes was not possessed of very superior legal attainments, yet as a lawyer he had the happy faculty of impressing his clients that justice and law were with them in all cases. We have a handsome illustration of this talent of the General, in a letter from a friend:

A rough countryman walked into the office of General Barnes one day, and began his application:

"General Barnes, I have come to get your advice in a case that is giving me some trouble."

"Well, what is the matter?"

"Suppose now," said the client, "that a man had a fine spring of water on his land, and his neighbor living below him was to build a dam across a creek running through both their farms, and it was to back the water up into the other man's spring, what ought to be done?"

"See him, Sir, sue him by all means," said the General, who always became excited in proportion to the aggravation of his client's wrongs. "You can recover heavy damages, Sir. It is a most flagrant injury he has done you, Sir, and the law will make him pay well for it, Sir. Just give me the case, and I'll bring the money from him; and if he hasn't a good deal of property it will break him up, Sir."

"But stop, General," cried the terrified applicant for legal advice, "it's me that built the dam, and it's neighbor Jones that owns the spring, and he's threatening to sue me!"

The keen lawyer hesitated but a moment before he tacked ship and kept on:

"Ah! Well, Sir, you say you built a dam across that creek. What sort of a dam was that, Sir?"

"It was a mill-dam."

"A mill-dam for grinding grain, was it?"

"Yes, it was just that."

"And it is a good neighborhood mill, is it?"

"So it is, Sir; you may well say so."

"And all your neighbors bring their grain there to be ground, do they?"

"Yes, Sir, all but Jones."

"Then it's a great public convenience, is it not?"

"To be sure it is. I would not have built it but for that. It's so far to any other mill, Sir."

"And now," said the old lawyer, "you tell me that that man Jones is complaining just because the water from your dam happens to back up into his little spring, and he is threatening to sue you. Well, all I have to say is, let him sue, and he'll rue the day he ever thought of it, as sure as my name is Barnes."

He who is a tiger in his own family is generally a sneak in society.





"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hover in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blunders shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of Victory!"

To CORRESPONDENTS.—"True Blue" came to hand too late for to-day, as our columns were occupied.

### Party Proscription.

We deem this a proper time for some remarks on the prevailing doctrine, that "to the victors belong the spoils." The sentiment is borrowed from the military usages of aggressive warfare, and ought not to have a place among the maxims of civil life. All parties when out of power hate and detest it, and among the best men among those holding authority it is not respected. When it was first announced, it was received generally with scorn and derision, and it was only tolerated by conservative parties as a measure of retaliation. Each party, when out of power, speaks contemptuously of the action of the political "guillotine," yet each will use its fatal knife when power is gained. This practice of political decapitation has come to be used as a matter of course, and its enormity seems to be overlooked in the general acquiescence in its demands.

We will not spend time in repeating the arguments against this detestable doctrine, as they are sufficiently familiar to all who have even cursorily attended to the political questions which agitate the country. We are aware that there are limits wherein every administration does right to appoint its own friends to public office. These limits are well defined, and go no farther than to those offices which have a direct bearing on the policy to be pursued, and which might be thwarted by those incumbents who should be inclined to be hostile. These offices are very few, and to those only should the practice be applied.

The present seems a most favorable time to inaugurate a more liberal policy, and put the stamp of public reprobation on the existing practice. This may be regarded as an "era of good feelings," when we see men of all parties cordially united in the common object of preserving the integrity of the country and the honor of its flag. Everybody makes sacrifices in support of the government. Party names are nearly abolished, and all sustain the administration. Should this beautiful unanimity be disturbed by a course of proscription? Is this a time to punish political enemies and reward political friends? In all probability, after the present national troubles are settled, there will be a new construction of political parties, and some of us will then find strange bed-fellows. Democrats and Republicans will lie down together, and new issues will have to be made. New men will arise, advocating new measures, and existing politicians will modify their old opinions. Let it be so, but let PRINCIPLES always be uppermost. When this new era is inaugurated, we hope to see real merit rewarded, and all party proscription proscribed. That this liberality of feeling exists in President Lincoln's Cabinet, is manifest from the following remarks of Postmaster General Blair. They are honorable to him and to the government:

"Postmaster General Blair remarked that it seemed for a time that the affections of the people for our flag had gone, in one section, but this was a great error; the old flag is yet dear to all parts of the Union, and the people are coming forward everywhere to uphold and maintain it."

It was not because of the beauty of its colors; it was not because of the Stars and Stripes on it, but because it is associated with all that is dear to American Freedom, because it is the emblem of freedom and glory, the emblem of the popular government so deep in the hearts of the nation. It is for this and this only that the people are protecting it. Not as a party, because we have ceased to be a party; we are no longer Democrats, Whigs and Republicans; we are Americans, standing up for free institutions, and mean to show to the world that in pursuance of the great principle of maintaining free institutions, that we are as one people devoted to that end, be the end far or near."

### The Object of the War.

Let it be fully understood that the main object of the present contest, is to decide whether or not we have a GOVERNMENT. We wish to know and have other nations know, that we have a national territory, and a national flag which has dominion over all that territory. Let not this war cease until the question is fully decided that we have a government and that it is established on a firm and secure basis. Let not the taint of Secessionism ever again be known or heard of. In order to make the Government respected, its opposers must be made to understand that they are powerless to overthrow it. Do not leave them to indulge in the miserable fallacy that the minority is to govern the majority, and that one Southern man has physical, mental or moral power equal to two or three Northern ones. They have indulged in this dream too long already. It will be a hard lesson for them to learn, but they must have the teaching. Let the teachers go forth and make unsparring use of the Rod, for the very life of the Republic is at stake. Let all the little miserable party cries be hushed during the struggle in this greater and mightier conflict. Let us be united for the sake of the Union, and this struggle once over, our country is preserved with its free institutions as a fit residence for our children and our children's children.

No intelligence of an attack on Fort Pickens has yet been received.

### Martial Law.

We often hear this term used, but we believe it is frequently employed without any very definite idea of what it implies. Indeed, from all the authorities we have examined, we are led to think that much confusion exists as to its proper interpretation. All agree that it differs from common and statute law, and yet that these are not wholly superseded by it. They further agree that it applies to the soldier, but are not so united as to whether it operates on the civilian as well. It seems to be a system superadded to the common law, of a temporary character, to be applied under certain out-of-the-way circumstances and for a special end.

When that end is accomplished, it is to be laid aside. When the slow processes of other laws are ineffectual in times of disturbance, this military rule steps in and cuts away the red tape, decides promptly and executes speedily. We get the idea of its workings from our impressions of what is implied by the term, "a Drum-head Court Martial." It dispenses with ordinary forms and delays, and its edicts are performed summarily. That its power is not exercised over the soldier merely, is evident from the fact that certain districts or geographic territories, are often declared subject to it. It seems to be a system founded on the law of necessity. The wisdom of man has never been able to frame laws suited to all cases which may arise. Emergencies happen when a thing must be done at once, or the whole community suffers grievous wrong. Every body sees it, but the law-makers did not. The bit of red tape which binds the community to a particular course of action is in the way, and it must be severed. Some bold man, like Jackson, draws his sword and cuts it. The State is saved, but over-nice people who live on precedents, hold up their arms in holy horror at the sacrilege, though the irregular act saved their lives. We have a recent instance of this kind. The city of Washington and our Federal government were both in imminent danger of sudden destruction. Gov. Andrew, a good lawyer, knowing he was acting without authority of law, involves the State in expense by the hundred thousands of dollars to send succor to the Capital. The necessity of this was so apparent that nobody complained of it and the people through their representatives hastened to sanction it.

Military law, with its seeming despotism, is thus allowed to set aside, partially, the law by which it is itself created. It is a creature of law and yet supersedes it when the latter acts too faintly or too slowly. It is resorted to only in cases of emergency, when its action is sometimes quick and terrible—but the emergency over, it dies.

Such poor success have Law-writers made in defining Martial Law, that they have come to the conclusion that it is an indefinable thing growing out of extreme circumstances of public danger. Blackstone, the great authority on civil law, despairingly says, "it is in fact no law at all!"

While it is usually regarded as subsidiary to the supreme Law and its officers, the power to declare its existence belongs to military authority. The extent of the power of Martial Law does not work against the common civil suits and police regulations of the district where it operates.

### A South-Side View.

It is curious to notice the remarks of the Southern press in relation to the present contest. We have before us a copy of the *New Orleans Picayune* of May 12, which is full of South-side patriotism and invective against the North. In reading these papers it is impossible to believe that the writers are not honest and in earnest in defense of Secession doctrines, no matter how absurd they appear to us. It is useless to argue with them, as they cling to the idea that the war was provoked by the North, and that our whole object is to subjugate the South. In the paper referred to, is a letter by a correspondent in New York, in which the latter argues for the cause of the Union. It is boastful and bitter enough and closes with the following paragraphs:

"It is amazing to me that any 'solid thinking' man among you should desire to prevail in this strife. If you could succeed in overthrowing and subduing the South, your work would only be begun. The hundreds of millions which it will have cost you, in treasure, and the hecatombs of lives, will be but infinitesimal fractions of what it will cost you to occupy and possess it. What was won by arms must be maintained by armies. There will be, of course, no more States. You will have obliterated them. You will have subject provinces under pro-consuls, and they must needs be strongly entrenched to maintain themselves in a hostile country. The quietude of the subjugated will be a snare. Unsubdued 'rebels' would break themselves to the swamps, and the chances of the mountains, to wait upon the oppressor. A generation will grow up taught from the cradle to hate you as a robber race, and to dedicate their lives to the duty of avenging upon you the slaughter of their fathers. How long would constitutional forms survive among yourselves under the grinding military rule by which such an unending warfare must be sustained? And how long would it be before the Generals of some Alexander would be fighting for mastery over the fragments of your Republic, and bidding against each other for the hegemony of Southern swamps?"

The unerring lessons of history teach that such would be your fate, if there were not in the inflexible purpose and indomitable courage of the South a power to curb your wicked passions, and wave something of constitutional liberty for the hopes of the world."

OMISSION.—We omitted last week, in our account of the attendance of the two Danvers Military Companies, the fact that in the afternoon both companies, Capt. Putnam's and Capt. Fuller's, attended the High Street Church and heard an eloquent and appropriate discourse from Rev. J. W. Putnam, the pastor. That spacious house was full to overflowing and many could not obtain admission.

In another place a correspondent speaks of the visit of Capt. Fuller's company, whose martial bearing and easy movements showed the effects of good drilling and was the applause of all our military men. The members are a fine, athletic looking body of men.

MRS.—Messrs. D. B. Brooks & Brother at their store in So. Danvers, have a nice assortment of Pictorial Maps of the Seat of War, which will be of great use to all those interested in the great subject of the day.

### A Long War or a Short One.

It hardly seems probable that the war in which we are unhappily engaged will be a very long one. With the rapidity of equipment and movement belonging to modern warfare, great results are brought about in little time. Add to this the great cost to the belligerents, so embarrassing and exhaustive, and we have strong reasons for believing that the war cannot be greatly protracted. It is our opinion that the close of the present year will also witness the close of actual hostilities. We do not mean that all the questions in dispute will be actually settled, but that the military operations will have been so decisive as to be reduced to Naval movements and garrison duty. The decisive measures will probably take place as soon as the months of October and November, when our troops can best bear a Southern climate. By that time, if ever, the full power of the National Government will be felt over every rod of its territory.

### Sunday News.

Last Sunday our community, and indeed the whole country, was unnecessarily thrown into deep excitement by a lying dispatch, reporting a sanguinary battle at Sewall's point, where about 300 men were said to have been killed or wounded. Thus were the hearts of many who have friends at the seat of war borrowed with anxiety. We hope the heartless author of this deception will be discovered and exposed.

Suspicious are the facts that this act was done for the sordid purpose of paltry gain to the newly established Sunday Newspapers of Boston and other cities. We think the result will be to discountenance these Sunday publications. We think also that our community see with regret a growing disposition to neglect the proper observance of a day, dear to the hearts of every son and daughter of the Puritans. There is too much unnecessary movement, in visiting the troops and otherwise attending to war matters on the Sunday.

### Soldier's Aid Society.

The past week the ladies of this Society have prepared and sent to Lieut. Stark for distribution, a box containing forty of each of the following articles of clothing and necessities:—Flannel shirts, and flannel drawers, pocket handkerchiefs, towels, woolen and cotton hose, and bags containing needles, pins, buttons, &c.

A letter from Lieut. Stark received by W. M. Jacobs Esq., acknowledges the receipt of the goods in these words:—

"In behalf of the South Danvers soldiers I am requested to express to you and to the ladies their heartfelt thanks for the articles received. Rest assured that such acts of kindness will not be forgotten by us." A letter from a private also tells us how much they were needed and how acceptable they were.

The Society has since sent them thirty-three Haversacks or cap covers. It has also provided shirts for the privates, from South Danvers in the Salem Zouaves.

TOWN MEETING.—At a legal meeting of the citizens of our town, held on Tuesday afternoon and evening, the 21st inst., it was voted to appropriate a sum not exceeding two thousand dollars for the purpose of aiding the wives, children, parents, brothers and sisters depending for support upon the volunteers from this town, who shall enlist in the service of the United States during the present war, and that so much of said amount as may be necessary be applied and expended under the direction of the Selectmen. A committee was also appointed to solicit subscriptions for the purpose of compensating the members of Capt. Bancroft's company of volunteers for services in drilling; and the committee were authorized to disburse the money so raised.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The June number of this magazine comes to us in a War dress of Stripes and Stars, instead of the familiar head of our old Puritan Governor, and its contents are mainly of the War. Everybody will read these and we need not designate them. But the reader must not omit "Agnes of Sorrento," the "Bag of Meal," nor the racy production of that prince of modern essayists, entitled "Concerning Things Slowly Learnt." We never feel concerned but that we have an excellent feast before us, whenever we get hold of one of these articles, "Concerning."

We see that the July number will have articles by Hawthorne, Bayard Taylor, and others of like celebrity.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—This favorite periodical, for June, comes richly laden, as usual, with pictorial and literary treasures. It fills a place which has not been and cannot be filled by any other Magazine, and is consequently without a rival in its line of catering for the taste of the great public.

Its promise for the future is even greater than its performance in the past and as this is the first number of the new Volume, it is just the time to call upon Messrs. Chandler & Co. and subscribe.

FOR THE WAR.—David W. O'Brien, George W. Gray, George B. Miller, and Robert Andrews, all of this town, have enlisted in the Chelsea Volunteers, Co. H., 7th Reg.

George Tucker enlisted in the Andrew Light Guard, now in camp.

Edward Farnum is with the New York Fire Zouaves, and seeing active service.

John H. Tibbets (ex-foreman of the Eagle), and Charles A. Gardner, are in the 2d regiment of Maine Volunteers, now in New York. Our old friend, Capt. John M'Kay has been appointed sailing master—and will probably go in the Vincennes, now fitting out at the navy yard, Charleston.

George S. Brimmer has enlisted in the navy, and will serve in the steamer Colorado in the capacity of a marine.

"SUNDAY MORNING DISPATCH."—This is a new paper, taking the place of the *Salem Advertiser*, and as it is under the management of our friend, Mr. Ryan, we have good assurance that it will be a journal of much interest. Nobody will suspect him of being a guilty party to the cruel hoax imposed on the public last Sunday although he was a victim of it.

Ex-Governor Banks is prominently named for Governor General.

## DANVERS.

Extra copies of the WIZARD can be obtained of Mr. Marshall, the expressman.

### Flag Presentation.

The 22d inst. was to the people of Danvers a highly interesting and patriotic occasion.—Within a few weeks two fine volunteer companies have formed here and have been drilled so thoroughly that our citizens regard them with pride. One of these companies, the "Putnam Guards," so called in remembrance of the past, was made the recipient of an elegant and costly flag, the gift of a venerable lady, a descendant of that old hero—Gen. Israel Putnam, of Revolutionary glory. A stand draped with the national emblems of our country, was reared on the Square at the Plains Village, in front of the Bank building, and Mr. Hills, Principal of the High School, was selected to preside over the meeting. In appropriate remarks he introduced Rev. James Fletcher, who made a very impressive prayer to the living and eternal God for his support and guidance in this time of our nation's peril. Mr. Philbrick was then introduced by the President, and as proxy in behalf of the donor, presented the flag in an excellent speech of fifteen or twenty minutes' duration. His eulogy of the Stars and Stripes was glowing and eloquent. The reply of the commander, Capt. A. A. Putnam, for himself and his associates, had the heroic ring of the genuine Putnam stock. It promised endurance, valor and noble deeds of daring, in this great contest of contests in the world's history. Rev. J. W. Putnam followed in a thrilling strain of heart-felt devotion to our country and freedom's cause, prompting renewed resolutions in the bosoms of all to meet all emergencies unflinchingly. Next came Allen Putnam, Esq., himself a veteran and a relative of the General. He gave a genealogical analysis of the descendants of the old hero until he came to the beneficiary of the beautiful flag, and with many sentiments richly laden with sound wisdom and high purpose, he urged the soldiers onward in the performance of their noble and arduous duties. Rev. A. P. Putnam, brother of Capt. A. A. Putnam, in his dignified and able manner, spoke forth his "clear purpose and high resolve." He presented each member of the Company with a copy of the New Testament and Psalms, remarking that with the sword in one hand and the Bible in the other, our soldiers would conquer the Devil and his works, viz. the Southern rebels and their works of evil. Interspersed with these exercises, a choir under the lead of the distinguished vocalist Mr. Horne, discoursed with soul-stirring effect the *Marseilles*, the *Star Spangled Banner* and old America. Rev. A. W. Chaffin pronounced the benediction, after which the soldiers, (the Danvers Light Infantry being on parade) gave a short exhibition of their address in military evolutions, showing they had well improved their time in learning the warrior's art. This closed one of the most intense and impressive scenes ever witnessed in our town. The Square and all the surrounding buildings were densely crowded with spectators during these performances, and it will be a long day ere we shall forget this event. Expect, Mr. Editor, from our soldiers in this struggle against rebels and tyrants, such an account of themselves as will make you proud of your own town's lineage and relationship, so that with pleasure you may exclaim, "I too am a son of Danvers!"

### Putnam Guards.

The following is a list of the names of the Putnam Guards of Danvers:

ARTHUR A. PUTNAM, Captain.  
Charles H. Adams, First Lieutenant.  
William J. Rouse, Second Lieutenant.  
George W. Kenney, Third Lieutenant.  
Eldridge W. Guilford, Fourth Lieutenant.  
John B. Hanson, Orderly.  
Charles E. Brown, Sergeant.  
Andrew O. Carter, Sergeant.  
Charles F. Kelley, Sergeant.  
Albert Henderson, Corporal.  
Thomas Turney, Corporal.  
Simon Murray, Corporal.  
William H. Shirley, Corporal.  
Hector A. Aiken  
Charles A. Ansenberger  
George H. Abbott  
Gustavus Brown  
George Beard  
George D. Batchelder  
Frank A. Burrill  
Henry T. Chalk  
Oscar F. Curtis  
George G. Clark  
William G. Dale  
John F. Dudley  
Ezra S. Dudley  
James Drysdale  
George A. Dodge  
Edwin E. Dodge  
William F. Davis  
George W. Earle  
Isaac O. Evans  
George G. Fletey  
Edwin Fuller  
Nehemiah P. Fiske  
Charles M. Goodwin  
Edwin I. Getchell  
Warren F. Goodwin  
John Goodwin  
Charles Ham  
James H. Ham  
Levi Howard  
John Hubbs  
George Ingram  
William Johnson  
Charles F. Jordan  
Frank S. Kittredge  
Total—81.

DANVERS LIGHT INFANTRY, CAPT. FULLER. On Saturday last, there passed through this village, a company of 60 or 70 men, uniformly dressed in blue jackets and pants, square built, moving with activity and regularity. They were said to be from Danvers, under the command of one FULLER, a descendant of Old Tim. Judging from their movements and their origin, we think secessionists will have to stand aside wherever they go, or else take pills not easily digested.

### SOUTH DANVERS.

PATRIOTISM IN WEST DANVERS.—Our respected townsman, ASA RUSSELL Esq., prepared a splendid flag, which was raised on Friday, the 17th inst. He was joined by many of his neighbors and friends, who appeared well pleased and closed with appropriate music, each hoping soon to hear that Jeff Davis had died a perpendicular death.

### Port of Danvers.

There is more mercantile business done in the old town of Danvers than most of our readers are probably aware of. Through the politeness of Mr. POTTER, (of the firm of Potter, Bachelder & Co.) we have been favored with a list of the arrivals during the past year, 1860. We give below the number of arrivals, and the names of the persons the cargoes were consigned to:

Jonas Warren—lime, flour, grain, &c. 44 vessels  
Joshua Silvester—iron, 12  
Daniel Richards—grain, 16  
H. O. Warren & Co.—coal and wood, 32  
Joseph Gray & Son—wood, 5  
Moses Black, Jr.—coal and wood, 14  
Samuel Low—wood, 1  
Beckford—grain, 1  
Augustus Tapley—coal, 1  
Calvin Putnam—lumber, 25  
J. Bragdon & Co.—lumber, 10  
Aaron Evelevh—lumber, 12  
D. Cann—lumber, 1

Whole number of arrivals, 198

Besides these arrivals there were 17 exports of vessels loaded with brick. M. Elliot, Isaac Evans, and J. Gray, were the exporters.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, May 19, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—We have received orders to pack up in half an hour, and it is a busy scene I assure you. We have as yet received no orders to march, but expect them every moment. It may be that the order was given to see how quick we could get ready—but I think not, as we have been expecting it for a week.

We have had rumors that we were going to Norfolk or to Harper's Ferry, but we do not know anything about where we shall go.

The South Danvers boys received a box of clothing from Mr. Jacobs, yesterday, for which they are duly thankful, the clothes being very much needed. The men are in first rate spirits at the prospect of leaving, and cracking jokes at each other as though they were on a pleasure excursion. As a general thing, our Company have been healthy since we have been here, none of them being sick more than one day—caused probably by the change of climate and hard work. My health has been first rate—there not being a day when I was unable to attend to my duties, which were not always the lightest. We have very warm weather in the day time, but rather cool at night.

Since we have been here, I have visited very few places of interest, as the public buildings, which are the most attractive, are generally closed before I am off duty. I spent a couple of hours at the Smithsonian Institute, one day, and found it to be one of the greatest places of interest I ever was in. I could not give you a description of what I saw, as it would take more time than I have to spare at the present writing.

Yours in haste, J. H. ESTES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 22d, 61.

DEAR BROTHER: Last Wednesday I was asked if I would volunteer to do sailor-duty, and I answered that I would. I was allowed fifteen minutes to get ready, and in ten minutes had my knapsack on my back ready to start. They picked four from our company, eight from the Salem City Guards, eight from Capt. Wardwell's Boston Company, and five from the Charlestown Artillery. We are under Lieut. Holbrook of Boston (formerly editor of the paper called "Spirit of '76"). After all was ready they marched us about half a mile unto an unoccupied brick dwelling house where we have been ever since. It is the first time I ever sailed in a brick ship. We do not know where we are going, or what we are going to do, but I think we are to cruise up and down the river and intercept any thing that may be thought for the rebels, and if that is the case we stand a good chance to see some tough fighting. You speak of our regiment being ordered somewhere. They have not been ordered any where as yet. Last Sunday they were ordered to be ready to march in one hour, but I think it was only done to see how quick they could get ready to march, as they have not started yet.

Do not put too much confidence in newspaper reports, for the newspaper reporters know no more about the movements of the troops than we do ourselves; and neither our officers nor ourselves know any thing upon the subject. It is altogether in the hands of the commander in chief of the federal troops. We may start here the whole three months, and we may start to-morrow—I mean our regiment. As for our detachment, we are separate from the regiment and under the direct command of Gen. Scott or his Aids. We have more liberty than the regiment and can go out just when we please, provided we are in at roll-call, but we cannot go a great way as we are liable to be called on at any moment. Yesterday I went up to the Observatory and looked over into Alexandria, Va. I could see the rebel flag plainly. I should like to be one to go over and pull it down and tear it up. It is a shame to see it waving within five miles of the capital, and not to allow us to go and pull it down; but I suppose our commanders know what they are about. I don't think they mean to let it stay a great while.

I feel very grateful to those persons who sent the bundle I received with the rest last Saturday. It contained just what I needed most.—Every one says the ladies of South Danvers have done nobly for the soldiers from there, and I heard more than one say he wished he belonged to So. D.

Yours, &c., DENNISON P. MOORE.

### Iowa Regiment.

KEOKUK, Iowa, May 11, '61.

DEAR SIR: In a former letter I informed you that the U. S. Court room was used by our members for writing letters, &c., and so it usually is, but the company are now having their after-dinner fun in there, and I have succeeded to the Jury room (now occupied by empty boxes, rubbish, &c.), where I have seated myself on the floor and have appropriated a box marked "Ayer's Pills," which I use as a writing-desk. This is what I call writing a letter under difficulties. We still occupy the quarters allotted us on our arrival here, but have received orders to go into camp day after to-morrow (Monday). This was a welcome order to most of us, as we are anxious to try life on the "tented field." The camp-ground selected is on the bank of the Mississippi, and about a mile and a half north of this city. One hundred and sixty tents arrived day before yesterday, each company of the regiment being allowed sixteen; and yesterday 100 boxes containing 100,000 musket-cartridges (round and ball) were received and are now in our armory guarded by a squad of Greys detailed for that purpose. Our Company being the only one supplied with arms (muskets I mean) needed for the government property being placed in our care. We have a stand of 60 Minnie rifles only ones in the State, that were procured for us by the Governor about a year and a ago, and these we brought with us. One thousand muskets and accoutrements are expected from St. Louis to-day, being a part of the surrendered camp Jackson. There are a good many traitors or secessionists here, but they pretty well muzzle and cannot therefore openly. Several rumors have been circulated that plans were laid to seize our Minnie rifles, consequently we have had a double guard on them for the past few nights. Had any attempt been made the rebels would have had a warmer reception than they expected. I place no credence at all upon any such rumors, yet it is well enough to be prepared whatever may happen. We have but to cross the Missouri line to find any quantity of Jeff Davis's followers, and in conversation with E. Gov. Lowe this noon, he informed me that this morning he met with a citizen of Fairmont Mo., a town only ten miles from here, who came hither to borrow some muskets, as a Union man of that town were to raise the Stars and Stripes this afternoon, and the secessionists had sworn to shoot the first man who attempted it. He thought there would certainly be conflict between the two parties, as the Unionists are determined to hoist their flag, and the secessionists apparently as strongly determined that they shall not. In case serious trouble does arise, the Governor's Greys have permission to go down and uphold the old flag. We are anxious for a brush with the rebels, and we are not soon sent off the boys will take it upon themselves to make incursions into the neighboring towns of Missouri where the *three-striped flag* is flying, and pull them down by way of variety. Every boat from the "sunny South" is crowded with passengers fleeing "from the wrath to come," and seeking homes in a civilized country. Well, we have room enough for all who are on the right side, and they will meet with a cordial welcome from the sons and daughters of the Hawk-eye State.

We are admirably fitted out as regards clothing &c., and if we are to serve three years instead of three months, I do not think it will be necessary for our company to procure any more clothing, and for my part I do not see what will be done with all that has been provided, thanks to the ladies and citizens of Dubuque. We have now been furnished by the U. S. Government with a complete suit, viz: uniform, blanket, shoes were wanted, and a shirt, and there is enough left from the contributions of our Dubuque friends to go round again; so there is no fear of our suffering for want of clothing. Besides my musket, I have a Colt's revolver and an 8 inch bowie knife.

### Health and Endurance of the Soldier.

Nothing is of more importance to the efficiency of the military arm than the care of the health of the soldiers. Not only should the commissariat be all right, but the men should be trained to habits of endurance and tireless marches. We have before made some remarks on this subject, and we are again reminded of it by reading in the June Atlantic Monthly, a spirited and graphic paper on the March of the 7th New York Regiment to Washington. It was written by a member of that crack regiment, and after describing the hard march and the condition of the foot-sore soldiers, he speaks as follows:—

"And here let me say a word to my fellow-volunteers, actual and prospective, in all the armies of all the States:—  
I. A good soldier, besides his soldierly drill, I. Good Feet.  
II. A good Stomach.  
III. And after these, come the good hand and the good Heart.

But Good Feet are distinctly the first thing. Without them you cannot get to your duty. If a comrade, or a horse, or a locomotive, take you on its back to the field, you are useless there. And when the field is lost, you cannot stay, run away, and save your life.

Good shoes and plenty of walking make good feet. A man who pretends to belong to an infantry company ought always to keep himself in training, so that any moment he can march twenty or thirty miles without feeling a pain or raising a blister. Was this the case with even a decimation of the army who rushed to defend Washington? Were you so trained, my comrades of the Seventh?

A captain of a company, who will let his men march with poor shoes as I have seen, ought to be garrotted with shoestrings, or at least compelled to pay the Apostles of Liberty.

If you find a foot-soldier lying beat out by the roadside, desperate as a sea-sick man, fire to one his heels are too high, or his soles too narrow or too thin, or his shoe is not made straight on the inside, so that the great toes spread into its place as he treads.

I am an old walker over Alps across the water, and over Cordilleras, Sierras, Deserts, and Prairies at home; I have done my near thirty miles a day without discomfort, and speaking from large experience, and with painful recollections of the suffering and death I have known for want of good feet on the march, I say to every volunteer:—

Trust in God; BUT KEEP YOUR SHOES LAST!"

### Employment.

MR. EDITOR:—In these times of general depression of business, ought not the town to do something for those who are needy, and are in serious employment? I would suggest, and so two ways whereby the town might be benefited, and afford relief to the destitute. If a ledge of rock could be found similar to the one on Boston Street, Salem, and men be employed to break it up and put it on our roads, instead of gravel, which is now used, I have no doubt it would be economy to the town, besides giving us better roads.

Another suggestion I would offer is for the town to see if a piece of land could be had at a low price, and apportioned out to different individuals to cultivate.

Perhaps some one may think of something better to relieve the wants of our indigent population. If so, I hope that it will be made known, and measures taken to give employment to the needy.







## Selected Poetry.

### The Northman's Battle Song.

BY MARSHALL S. FIER.  
Up! rouse ye men of might!  
The foe are o'er the border!  
And God will shield the right,  
To crush the proud marauder.  
Shout, with a freeman's breath!  
Strike, in a warlike manner!  
Deal to the Despot, death,  
Beneath our starry banner!

On! where the traitors stand!  
Charge to their breasts in battle!  
Men of the rugged land,  
The Southron's bayonets rattle!  
Halt o'er our fathers' graves,  
Whose soil by war is gory;  
And o'er such blood of braves,  
Avenge our wrongs with glory!

Back, then, to homes and hills;  
Back to our sacred altars;  
Where love each bosom fills,  
And the firm heart never falters!  
Back, where the flag still waves,  
Whose stars no foe can sever!  
Where Northmen find no slaves,  
But Patriots true forever!

April 19, 1861.

[Massachusetts Soldiers murdered by a traitorous mob in Baltimore, on the Anniversary of the Battle of Lexington.]

Blood on the City's pavements—patriot-blood  
Shed by insensate traitors who would drag  
Down to the mire our country's starry flag,  
And flaunt Disunion's banner where it stood!  
Blood of the Martyrs!—holyly imbued  
With power redemptive for our periled land:  
It hath a voice no Traitor can withstand,  
And speaks forever, stern and unobdured.  
Oh, Pilgrim State! the awful privilege  
Once more is thine, upon the Battle's edge,  
With thy Son's blood to seal a SACRED CAUSE!  
For, from each drop so shed, shall now, and  
then,  
Spring to the fight a thousand armed men  
To strike for Liberty and Equal Laws!

WM. H. BURLEIGH.

## Advertisements.

### Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,  
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,  
and on buildings in process of erection,  
And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn.  
Capital—\$500,000.  
Amos W. Prentice, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.  
Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.  
Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.  
James F. Whitely, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.  
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.  
Capital—\$150,000.  
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.  
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.  
Capital—\$300,000.  
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burdham, Sec'y.  
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.  
Capital—\$100,000.  
Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.  
Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading.  
Capital—\$300,000.  
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.  
Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.  
Capital and Assets—\$375,000.  
Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.  
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

### WM. ARCHER, Jr.,

18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.  
Feb 20-ly

## REED'S

### SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON

### RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.  
" Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p. m.  
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.  
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.  
Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A. M., Boston, 2 1-2 P. M.  
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,

South Danvers, Jan 4-61.

## 1861. 1861.

### SPRING STYLES

### FOR —

## GENTLEMEN'S HATS,

NOW READY,

mh13 AT OSBORNE'S,

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order slate at BROOKS & BROS. Periodical Store, this building.

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

### Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 6. EREN S. POOR.

E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,

AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

### CHEAP GOODS.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

### SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS,

AND SUNSHADES—for sale by

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

### LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it for their advantage to call at 76 Federal st., as we have our Skirts made to order.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

### INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS

AND INDIA Rubber Corkers for sale by

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

## Carriage Painting.



### JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to  
Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.  
Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.  
Brown—Marblehead.

### REPAIRING,

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

### NEW

### Patent and Improved Spectacles,

284 Washington Street, Boston, first floor up stairs.

### DISEASES OF THE EYE MEDICALLY TREATED.

PROF. FRANKS & SON, of New York. Professor of Ophthalmology, Oculist, Optician by Diploma to the New York Eye Hospital, Life Governor of the Eye Institute, Lecturer on the Eye, and Patience, will attend. These spectacles seldom or ever require changing to others of stronger magnifying power, never tire the eyes, and can be seen through as well by candle as by daylight.

### REFERENCES.

Hon. Millard Fillmore, ex-President of the U. States.  
Hon. Thomas H. Seymour, late Governor of Conn.  
Hon. Janes Y. Smith, Merchant, Providence, R. I.  
Hon. E. Huntington, ex-Lieut. Governor of Mass.  
Hon. Robert B. Crompton, Mayor of Newbury, R. I.  
Prof. B. Shillman, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.  
Prof. W. Hooker, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.  
Prof. A. Jewett, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.  
Prof. W. H. Holmes, M.D., New York Medical University.  
Prof. C. H. Gilman, M.D., N. Y. Medical University.  
Prof. A. C. Post, M.D., New York Medical University.  
G. Wilkes, M.D., New York Eye Infirmary.  
A. Daboll, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.  
Isaac Wood, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.  
D. L. Rogers, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.  
J. P. Garrison, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.  
H. D. Baskley, Editor of the New York Herald.  
D. M. Reese, Editor of the New York Medical Times.  
W. S. Charlies, Pres. Quinlan's Bank, New Haven.  
P. Hammond, Cashier City Bank, Worcester.  
H. Pillsbury, President Merchants' Bank, Lowell.  
C. Boswell, President Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Hartford.

### FIRE PROOF SAFE

THE MARBLE PATENT is of one class;

ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this after class an article equal to a requirements in all five out of the six sides of the Safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of Safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, thereby enabling the fire to enter the door and doorway, directly upon the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby proving this class of Safe to be as fire proof as the other.

THE MARLAND PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one of its other sides, by so constructing the door and doorway of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

### M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,

32 School street, Boston, Mass.

### MANUFACTURERS AND PROPRIETORS OF THE

### MARLAND PATENT SAFE.

oc131-ly

## POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,

Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,

and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE AND SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.

W. H. POWER.

Dec 14-61

### D. W. BOWDOIN,

### PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Room No. 155 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block)

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscopic process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerreotypes, and other pictures—making enlarged copies, highly finished.

### PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.

Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.

South Danvers, 1860.

### The Bodugger.

This wonderful article, just patented, is something entirely new, and never before offered to agents, who are wanted everywhere. Full particulars sent free. Address

SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Maine.

### TEA WARE.

LUSTRE China, White and Band China

Ware: White Granite and Printed Tea

Setts, of the latest patterns, for sale by

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

## REMOVAL.

### AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of

### DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Linens, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

## HARD WARE,

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

### HUSSEY'S

### IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.

Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—Have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—

took the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

Yours truly, DANIEL RICHARDS."

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport.

mch13-6m

### E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

### HARNESSES,

### SADDLES, BRIDLES,

### AND WHIPS.

—ALSO—

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

mch13-6m

### E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR

### SARGENT & CO'S

### MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at

Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.

tf-cot3

### H. & H. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

### COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Clothes of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the most refined and durable material, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

THE MARLAND PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one of its other sides, by so constructing the door and doorway of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

### R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

### COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

### NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. B. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

### THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov7-ly

### DODGE'S

### AMERICAN

### LINIMENT,

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest,

Contractions of the Muscles, Aches in the

Breast and Face, Sore Throat,

Croup, Chills, Frost-bitten Feet, &c. &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 33 Main Street, South Danvers.

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### E. R. PERKINS,

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241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.

### JOHN BLAKE,

TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will be attended to.

## DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?

## DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?

## DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?

## DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?

### BELLINGHAM'S

### CELEBRATED

### STIMULATING ONGUENT,

For the Whiskers and Hair.

The subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the Citizens of the United States, that they have obtained the Agency for, and are now enabled to offer to the American public, the above justly celebrated and world-renowned article.

### The Stimulating Onguent

Is prepared by Dr. C. P. BELLINGHAM, an eminent physician of London, and is warranted to bring out a thick set of

### WHISKERS or a MUSTACHE

in from three to six weeks. This article is the only one of the kind used by the French, and in London and Paris it is in universal use.

It is a beautiful, economical, soothing, yet stimulating compound, acting as if by magic upon the roots, causing a beautiful growth of luxuriant hair. If applied to the scalp, it will cure baldness, and cause a growth of new hair. Applied according to directions, it will turn red or tawny hair black, and restore gray hair to its original color, leaving it soft, smooth, and flexible. The "ONGUENT" is an indispensable article in every gentleman's toilet, and after one week's use they would not for any consideration be without it.

The subscribers are the only Agents for the article in the United States, to whom all orders must be addressed.

Price One Dollar a box—for sale by all Druggists and Dealers; or a box of the "ONGUENT" (warranted to have the desired effect) will be sent to any one who desire it, by mail (direct), securely packed, on receipt of price and postage, \$1.18. Apply to or address

HORACE L. HEGEMAN & Co.,

DRUGGISTS, ETC.,

27 William Street, New York.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., 33 Main street, South Danvers.

## STOVES!

### JOHN HUNT,

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

Respectfully calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

### "THE REPUBLIC,"

### "THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,

Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1861.

NO. 27.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, . . . \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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**Book & Job Printing**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Dispatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

**CARDS.**

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Has Removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,  
OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
124 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers  
December 7, 1859.

**J. J. HEYLINGBERG,**  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
No. 24 Main street.

**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
**DENTIST,**  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

**W. L. BOWDOIN,**  
**SURGEON DENTIST,**  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
Entrance—No. 57 Washington street.  
jan 11-12

**F. POOLE,**  
**INSURANCE AGENT,**  
Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

**WILLIAM BLANEY,**  
**HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER**  
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,  
GROVE STREET.  
WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.  
mch 6-12

**NEWMAN & SYMONDS,**  
**DEALERS IN**  
**Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,**  
Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,  
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,  
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SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

**S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,**  
**DEALERS IN**  
Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-  
ing; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,  
Oil, and Window Glass.  
No 32 Front Street, Lawrence Place,  
SALEM, A. S.

**HENRY L. WHIDDEN,**  
**HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,**  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

**SAMUEL DAVIS,**  
**HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,**  
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

**E. S. FLINT,**  
**DEALER IN**  
**West India Goods, Country Produce**  
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

**JOHN W. PROCTOR,**  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

## Selected Poetry.

**OUR WILLIE.**

"Between the waking and the sleeping."

BY REV. W. MACLEOD BARBER.

While Aurora, golden robed,  
Sweeps athwart the drowsy globe,  
Sealed eyes enclosing,  
Tiny fingers try to probe  
The depth of our repose.

Tumbling in from cosy crib,  
Punching head, and boring rib,  
Comes the merry fellow,  
Chuckling, chattering, tongue so glib,  
Cheeks so red and mellow.

Fasting broken, birds are fed,  
Talking, chirping over head,  
Bob-o-link and sparrow—  
Ball and hoop are spun and sped,  
Dropt for bow and arrow.

Next a game at hide-and-seek,  
Talking, chirping over head,  
Tells that some are lying,  
Pigeons coo, and rabbits squeak,  
Interpersed with crying.

Romping up and down the room,  
Witch-like, riding on a broom,  
Hobby-horse a straddle—  
Find me knight in honor's bloom  
Vaulting prouder saddle.

Goths and Vandals! books are where?—  
Built in castles—pair by pair  
Calvin and Pelagius there,  
Owen here, and Wesley there,  
Hersey's contagious.

Walls are up the 'standard high',  
Hill and Dick, Knapp and Dwight,  
Finney cotes the building,  
'Rabbi Moses' sheds the light,  
Beecher does the guiding.

What, you ask, is Willie's creed,  
Hyper? Semi? Is he freed  
Every taint Armenian?  
Save on 'dipping,' he indeed  
Vents no loud opinion.

Trent and Dort, the black and blue,  
Augsburg and Geneva too,  
Isa, aton, ology,  
Harmonize in Willie's view,  
Eschewing all apology.

Willie changes with the sun,  
Leaving projects half begun,  
Tires of fun and frolic,  
Quits his theories still unspun—  
Human life symbolic.

Vesper hangs her evening light,  
Willie's day so brief and bright  
Draweth soft to closing,  
Lispeth prayer and soft 'good night'  
End in sweet repose.

Gent's sleeper, can we trow  
Who shall smooth that open brow  
When furrowed o'er by sorrow?  
Hushed be all foreboding now—  
God will reign to-morrow.

Theological Seminary, Andover.

## Tales and Sketches.

### THE INVASION AND CAPTURE OF WASHINGTON IN 1814.

At this junction in our history, a brief reference to the invasion and circumstances attending the capture of Washington, by the British forces, under Admirals Cockburn and Cochrane, will not be inappropriate; and as many of those strangers now at the Capitol may feel interested to mark the localities where the first general encounter occurred and subsequent events took place, these will be noted briefly in the order in which they transpired.

During the early part of the summer of 1814, Cockburn's fleet lay along the coast of Virginia, Maryland, and the Chesapeake, when they were joined, on the third of August, by Cochrane's fleet, direct from Bermuda, both numbering together twenty sail. Our Government was apprised of hostile intentions upon the Capitol, but Gen. Armstrong, then Secretary of War, professed a disbelief in the rumors, and the National Intelligencer, proverbially cautious then, as now, in its conclusions, doubted the probability of hostile intentions upon the Capitol.

President Madison, however, had taken some precautionary steps, by ordering a militia organization, which he deemed sufficient for the occasion, in addition to a flotilla of barges, baring guns, placed under the command of Capt. Joshua Barney, and intended to check fleets in advancing toward the Capitol. But after sailing up the bay, the troops disembarked at Benedict, on the banks of the Patuxent river, on the 20th of August. On the following day, the army, consisting of four thousand men, took up their march toward the infant city. They were without artillery or cavalry, and marched under the heat of a midsummer sun to Bladensburg, which they reached on the 24th. By adopting this route, the flotilla afforded no protection to the city, and to prevent the guns or boats from being taken and used against the Capitol, they were blown up on the morning of the 22d, by order of William Jones, the Secretary of the Navy.

The approach of the troops under Maj. Gen. Robert Ross and Admiral Cockburn, was watched by President Madison in person, who directed eight thousand inexperienced and undisciplined militia to Bladensburg, under the command of Gen. Winder, to oppose the four thousand British soldiers. Capt. Barney, having destroyed the flotilla, joined the military

force of General Winder, with one hundred seamen and his field-pieces. On the afternoon of the 24th, the British opened fire, which was successfully returned by Barney's sailors, who maintained their position nobly, while the raw recruits under Winder kept at a respectful distance, and who, rendering little or no service with their muskets, soon broke ranks and turned their backs upon the enemy. Barney's seamen fought bravely, and their guns proved terrible to the enemy. He was overcome, however, after three hours' hard fighting, flanked by superior numbers, and finally fell wounded by the side of eleven of his men who were killed at their guns. He ordered a retreat and gave himself up. His bravery contrasted nobly with the disgraceful cowardice of the militia.

(A large portion of the men were from Baltimore; and if their sons of to-day possess no more of the elements essential to successful warfare, they will do well to make terms of peace with the Northern lads who propose to march through their city on the way to the Capitol.) The militia, without waiting for their commander to sound a retreat, took sudden leave of the battlefield, and made a direct line for the woods. The British experienced a severe loss in their ranks, stated by the historian Gleig, of the 85th Royal regiment, as high as five hundred men killed, wounded and missing. Col. Thornton, commander of the Light Brigade; Lieut. Col. Wood, commander of the 85th regiment; and Major Brown, who led on the advance troops, were severely wounded, while Gen. Ross had a horse killed under him. The loss was small on the part of Barney's men; and the English officer referred to above admits that if the militia had done their duty, the victory would undoubtedly have been on the American side. Of Barney's hundred sailors he speaks in the highest terms, remarking that "not only did they serve their guns with a quickness and precision which astonished their assailants, but they stood till some of them were actually bayoneted with the fuses in their hands; nor was it till their leader was wounded and taken, and they saw themselves deserted on all sides by the soldiers, that they quitted the field."

Gen. Ross led the Third British Brigade into the city, and up to the Capitol, on approaching which his horse was shot from under him by one of Barney's men, who had concealed himself in a house for that object. The house was immediately entered, the inmates put to the sword, and the building and contents burned. A volley was fired into the windows of the Capitol, when the troops entered. Cockburn took the Speaker's chair, and asked the question, "Shall this harbor of Yankee Democracy be burned? All for it say aye!" He reversed the question, pronounced the motion carried, and ordered the torch to be put to the building. It was soon in flames.

As a prudential step, the Secretary of the Navy ordered Commodore Tingey to fire the navy yard, which, with the sloop-of-war Argus, (ten guns), five armed barges, two gunboats, and all the naval stores, was consigned to the flames.

The British troops then proceeded to the Treasury and President's mansion, both of which they fired—the President having retreated, with his Cabinet, on horseback, across the Potomac. That night the army encamped on Capitol Hill, and were exposed to a severe storm, with heavy thunder, which added intensity of awe to the dismal scenes which had just been enacted. During the night, a grand-nephew of Gen. Washington, rashly attacked the sentries, and was shot down. The long bridge was simultaneously fired at each end, by the opposing parties—each apprehensive of an attack by the other.

Next morning the British burned the buildings connected with the Navy and War Departments; destroyed the material in the National Intelligencer office, and threw the type out of the window; destroyed the remaining buildings about the navy yard and at Greenleaf's Point; threw a torch into a well where a large quantity of powder was concealed, which exploded, destroying nearly one hundred of the British troops, scattering their mutilated remains in every direction. A frightful tornado immediately swept over the city, destroying buildings and property as if in contemplation of the general work of destruction. Very many of the enemy and of the inhabitants were buried in the ruins of the buildings blown down. The enemy, alarmed for their own safety, withdrew from the city in the evening, and hurried towards the place of embarkation.

After the lapse of half a century of peaceful prosperity and rapid progress in the arts and commerce, Washington is again threatened with invasion under circumstances vastly different from those on the former occasion. Then we met a foreign foe, and the sympathies of the whole nation were bound together as one united people. Now the enemy, or rather the enemy, has arisen among ourselves, and we propose to dash from our lips the cup of bliss so long enjoyed, and throw the nation into fratricidal war, instigated through the wickedness of political fanaticism.—Philadelphia Press.

A letter from Virginia states that between fifty and sixty thousand men are under arms in that State, chiefly posted at Richmond, Norfolk and Harper's Ferry.

A wealthy citizen of New York proposes to donate \$10,000 to form a Zouave regiment, to be composed of colored men six feet high.

The Illinois Legislature has passed a bill directing the postponement of suits against volunteers.

## JOHN QUINCY ADAMS

ON EMANCIPATION UNDER THE WAR POWER.

The following extracts from the memorable speech of John Quincy Adams, delivered in the United States House of Representatives April 14th and 15th, 1842, on War with Great Britain and Mexico, will be seen to have great significance at this time:—

"What I say is involuntary, because the subject has been brought into the House from another quarter, as the gentleman himself admits. I would leave that institution (slavery) to the exclusive consideration and management of the States more peculiarly interested in it, just as long as they can keep within their own bounds. So far, I admit that Congress has no power to meddle with it. As long as they do not step out of their own bounds, and do not put the question to the people of the United States, whose welfare, peace and happiness are all at stake, so long will I agree to leave them to themselves."

But when a member from a free State brings forward certain resolutions for which, instead of reasoning to disprove his positions, you vote a censure upon him, and that without hearing, it is quite another affair. At the time this was done, I said that, as far as I could understand the resolutions proposed by the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Giddings), there were some of them for which I was ready to vote, and some which I must vote against; and I will now tell this House, my constituents, and the world of mankind, that the resolution against which I would have voted, was that in which he declares that what are called the slave States have the exclusive right of consultation on the subject of slavery. For that resolution I never would vote, because I believe that it is not just, and does not contain constitutional doctrine."

I believe that, so long as the slave States are able to sustain their institutions without going abroad or calling upon other parts of the Union to aid them or act on the subject, so long I will consent never to interfere. I have said this, and I repeat it; but if they come to the free States, and say to them, you must help us to keep down our slaves, you must aid us in an insurrection and a civil war, then I say that with that call there comes a full and plenary power to this body and to the Senate, over the whole subject. It is a war power. I say it is a war power, and when your country is actually in war, whether it be a war of invasion or of insurrection, Congress has power to carry on the war, and must carry it on according to the laws of war; and by the laws of war, an invaded country has all its laws and municipal institutions swept by the board, and martial law takes the place of them."

This power in Congress has, perhaps, never been called into exercise under the present Constitution of the United States. But when the laws of war are in force, what, I ask, is one of those laws? It is this: That when a country is invaded, and two hostile armies are set in martial array, the commanders of both armies have power to emancipate all the slaves in the invaded territory. Nor is this a mere theoretic statement. The history of South America shows that the doctrine has been carried into practical execution within the last thirty years. Slavery was abolished in Columbia, first, by the Spanish General, Morillo, and, secondly, by the American General, Bolivar. It was abolished by virtue of a military command given at the head of the army, and its abolition continues to be law to this day. It was abolished by the laws of war, and not by municipal enactments; the power was exercised by military commanders, under instructions, of course, from their respective governments."

And here I recur again to the example of Gen. Jackson. What are you now about in Congress? You are about passing a grant to refund to Gen. Jackson the amount of a certain fine imposed upon him by a Judge under the laws of the State of Louisiana. You are going to refund him the money, with interest; and this you are going to do because the imposition of the fine was unjust. And why was it unjust? Because General Jackson was acting under the law of war, and because the moment you place a military commander in a district which is the theatre of war, the laws of war apply to that district."

I might furnish a thousand proofs to show that the pretensions of gentlemen to the sanctity of their municipal institutions under a state of actual invasion and of actual war, whether civil, civil, or foreign, is wholly unfounded, and that the laws of war do, in all such cases take the precedence. I lay this down as the law of nations. I say that military authority takes, for the time, the place of all municipal institutions, and SLAVERY among the rest; and that, under that state of things, so far from its being true that the States where slavery exists have the exclusive management of the subject, not only the President of the United States, but the commander of the Army, has power to order the universal emancipation of the slaves."

I have given here more in detail a principle which I have asserted on this floor before now, and of which I have no more doubt than that you, sir, occupy that chair. I give it in its development, in order that any gentleman from any part of the Union may, if he thinks proper, deny the truth of the position, and may maintain his denial; not by indignation, not by passion and fury, but by sound and sober reasoning from the laws of nations and the laws of war. And if my position can be answered and refuted, I shall be glad to listen to reason, as I say, from indignation and passion. And if, by the force of reasoning, my under-

standing can be convinced, I here pledge myself to recant what I have asserted.

Let my position be answered; let me be told, let my constituents be told, let the people of my State be told—a State whose soil tolerates not the foot of a slave—that they are bound by the Constitution to a long and toilsome march under burning summer suns and a deadly Southern climate for the suppression of a servile war; that they are bound to leave their bodies to rot upon the sands of Carolina; to leave their wives widows and children orphans; that those who cannot march are bound to pour out their treasures while their sons or brothers are pouring out their blood to suppress a servile, combined with a civil or a foreign war, and yet that there exists no power beyond the limits of the slave States where such war is raging to emancipate the slaves. I say, let this be proved—I am open to conviction, but till that conviction comes, I put it forth not as a dictate of feeling, but as a settled maxim of the laws of nations, that, in such a case, the military supersedes the civil power; and on this account I should have been obliged to vote, as I have said, against one of the resolutions of my excellent friend from Ohio, or should at least have required that it be amended in conformity with the Constitution of the United States."

**GARDENING FOR WOMEN.**

There is nothing better for wives and daughters, physically, than to have the care of a garden—a flower plot, if nothing more. What is pleasanter than to spend a portion of every passing day in working among plants and watching the growth of shrubs and trees, and to observe the opening of flowers from week to week as the season advances? Then how much it adds to the enjoyment to know that your hands have planted and tilled them, and pruned and trained them—this is a pleasure that requires neither great riches nor profound knowledge. The humble cottage of the laboring poor, not less than the grounds of the rich, may be adorned with plants, which in due time, will become redolent of perfume, not less than radiant with beauty; thus ministering to the love of the beautiful in nature.

The wife or daughter that loves home, and would seek ever to make it the best place for husband and brother, is willing to forego some early morning calls, for the sake of having leisure for the cultivation of plants, shrubs and flowers. The good house wife is early among her plants and flowers, as is the husband at his place of business. They are both utilitarians, the one it may be in the abstract, and the other in the concrete, each as essential to the enjoyment of the other as are the real and ideal in human life. The lowest utilitarianism would labor only for the meat that perishes. Those of higher and more noble views would labor with no less assiduity for the substantial things of life, but would in addition seek also those things which elevate and refine the mind and exalt the soul.

The advantage which women personally derive from stirring the soil and snuffing the morning air, are freshness and beauty of cheek and brightness of eye, cheerfulness of temper, vigor of mind, and purity of heart. Consequently she is more cheerful and lovely as a daughter, more dignified and womanly as a sister, and more attractive and confiding as a wife.

Hence the fruits and products of garden culture, as they relate to woman, when viewed objectively, are but small relatively, as compared with the benefits secured in regard to herself as the centre of social refinement and enjoyment, amid such a world as ours. A husband who revolves round such a centre cannot but be a good neighbor, a useful citizen, a kind father, a loving and confiding companion. Do not, then, mothers and sisters, the latter wives in prospect, neglect the garden.

## COLONEL ELLSWORTH.

By an official report, made to the President, of the circumstances attending the killing of Col. Ellsworth, it appears that he was marching up the street with a squad of men to take possession of the telegraph office, when, in passing along, he noticed a secession flag flying from the top of a building. He immediately exclaimed, "that has to come down," and, entering the building, made his way up to the roof with one of his men, hauled down the rebel emblem, and, wrapping it around his body, descended. While on the second floor, a secessionist came out of the door with a cocked double-barrelled shot gun. He took aim at Brownell, when the latter attempted to strike the gun out of the way with his fist; as he struck it one of the barrels was discharged, lodging a whole load of buckshot in Ellsworth's body, killing him instantly. Brownell instantly shot the murderer through the head with a revolver, making him a corpse a second or two after the fall of the noble Ellsworth. The house was immediately surrounded and all the inmates made prisoners.

It is stated that when Col. Ellsworth received the fatal shot, he dropped his sword, and, seizing hold of his clothing over his breast, tore it entirely off, and, looking down upon the wound, closed his eyes and fell down dead without uttering a word.

Before hauling down the secession flag himself, he politely but vainly requested his murderer to remove the odious emblem.

The last thing Col. Ellsworth did before leaving Washington, was to write a letter to his father, E. D. Ellsworth, of Mechanicsville, N. Y., and another to Miss Carrie Spafford, at Rockford, Ill., to whom he was engaged to be married. His last act, as he left the tent to embark on the steamer, was to look at her portrait, and to pledge it in his bosom.

## CAPTURE OF REBEL CAVALRY.

The capture of a company of Virginia rebel cavalry at Alexandria, is thus described by a Washington correspondent:—

"One of the most unexpected features of this morning's military adventures into Virginia was the capture of a company of four officers and thirty-six men, composed of F. F. V.'s, of Fairfax county, Virginia, who had been enrolled into a brilliant and dashing corps. The secession company was early alarmed by the arrival of the government forces in Alexandria, and, mounting their horses, began a precipitate retreat, riding till they believed themselves far beyond the reach of pursuit. They were required to see troops advancing from the West, whom they supposed to be reinforcements in their aid. Rushing hastily, they found themselves surrounded by the Michigan volunteers, and surrendered without a blow."

They were taken on board the steamer Baltimore, Capt. West, and conveyed as prisoners of war to the Navy Yard. We found them gaily attired, with feathered chapeaus, apparently unconscious of the fate to which their treason naturally consigns them. Some of them were anxious to convince those with whom they conversed that their friends and relations, as well as their own unbiased sympathies, were on the side of the flag of our Union. They were a crestfallen troop indeed, for some had already doffed their feathered chapeaus for the simple felt. The captain was a man of fine physique and carriage. His plume was still aloft, and, spurs in place, and haversack marked "W. W. Bell." Doubtless his admirers and friends are still in a maze at his sudden trip across the Potomac.

Alexandria is loyal. The people have been suffering from the tyranny of a few men, who are now in the custody of the United States. The best of feeling is manifested towards the troops. Indeed, the honest people are rejoiced at their occupation of the city. They were astonished at the wonderful movement of Sherman's battery. When it entered the city it divided into two sections, one under command of Major Sherman, and the other under command of Lieut. Dresser, late of West Point. The two sections entered in opposite directions, instead of a single body, and united in the center of the city, on Fairfax street, when the order was given to put the battery on battle array. The rapidity with which this order was executed is said not only to have excited the astonishment of the people of Alexandria, especially the cavalry troop captured, but also the United States forces who accompanied the battery.

## THE QUEEN'S PROCLAMATION.

The following is the proclamation of the Queen of England:—

Whereas, we are happily at peace with all sovereign powers and states, and whereas hostilities have unhappily commenced between the Government of the United States and certain States styling themselves the Confederate States of America; and whereas, we, being at peace with the Government of the United States, have declared our royal determination to maintain a strict and impartial neutrality in the contest between the said contending parties,—We have therefore thought fit, with the advice of privy council, to issue our royal proclamation. And we hereby warn all our loving subjects and all persons whatever entitled to our protection, that if any of them shall presume in contempt of this proclamation to do any acts in derogation of their duty, as subjects of a neutral sovereign in said contest, or in violation or contravention of the law of nations, and more especially by entering military service of either of the contending parties, as commissioned or non-commissioned officers or soldiers, or by serving as officers, sailors or marines on board any of the ships or vessels of war, or transports of, or in the service of either of the contending parties, or by engaging to or going to any place beyond the seas with intent to enlist or engage in any such service, or by procuring or attempting to procure within Her Majesty's dominions, at home or abroad, others to do so, or by fitting out, arming or equipping any ship or vessel, to be used as a ship of war or privateer, or transport by either parties, or by breaking or endeavoring to break any blockade lawfully and actually established by or on behalf of either of the said contending parties, or by carrying officers, soldiers, dispatches, arms, military stores or materials, or any article considered and deemed to be contraband of war, according to law or modern usage of nations, for the use of either of said contending parties. All parties so offending will incur and be liable to the several penalties and penal consequences by said statute or by the law of nations in that behalf imposed. And we do hereby declare that all our subjects and persons entitled to our protection, who may misconduct themselves in these premises, will do so at their own peril and of their own wrong, and they will in no wise obtain any protection from us, against any liabilities or penal consequences, but will, on the contrary, incur our displeasure by such misconduct.

Given at Richmond Park, May 13th.

## VEGETABLES FOR OUR TROOPS.

The following communication, addressed to our School Committee, will explain itself, and we publish it in order that it may have the consideration it deserves. We know that our young lads are as patriotic as their sires, and many of them would, doubtless, be glad to labor to furnish food to our brave fellows at the seat of war. It would rejoice their hearts to be provided with potatoes and other vegetables to give a relish to the hard salt junk and pork which constitute the staple of their food. We transfer the appeal to our citizens, as the School



Committee, as such, have no means of accomplishing the desired end, which are not common to all.

Boston, May 22, 1861.  
To the School Committee of So. Danvers:—  
GENTLEMEN,—The Union Hall Committee of Relief for the Families of the Troops of Massachusetts, now or about to be in arms for the General Government, having obtained the approval of the Secretary of the Board of Education for our Commonwealth, beg leave respectfully to suggest to your Board, and, with your co-operation, to the several Teachers of your Districts, the expediency of inviting the older boys, lads, and young men, at present or lately belonging to your Schools, to cultivate such grounds in their respective neighborhoods as the town or the people may loan them, with a view to the supply of vegetables to our absent brothers in the campaign, or to the families that they have left behind them.

Seeds, compost, tools of husbandry, &c., &c., will doubtless be forthcoming from the good people of your place. The movement itself might be made at once very agreeable and advantageous to all concerned; indeed, no words of ours are needed to show our young friends, to be mustered into this service, how pleasant their toil will be,—how delighted they will be with whatever it may secure for the soldiers,—and how precious in all their after lives will be their memory of this endeavor to serve their country by providing for the well-being of its heroic defenders. Patriotism, fairest fruit of a free and happy land, will surely thrive in the field we must assign them.

The whole is submitted to your consideration, and any help that we can render is at your service.

All contributions, now or hereafter at your disposal, of the products of the soil, may be directed to the Depot of the Quartermaster General of the Massachusetts Regiment in service, at No. 132 Congress Street, Boston.

Yours very truly,  
CHARLES F. BARNARD,  
For the Committee.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5th, 1861.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free;  
To hover in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle's stroke,  
And bid its blinding flame abate,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of Victory!"

CONTENTS OF OUTSIDE.—First Page: Our Willie—The Invasion and Capture of Washington in 1814—John Quincy Adams on Emancipation under the War Power—Gardening for Women—Colonel Ellsworth—Capture of Rebel Cavalry—The Queen's Proclamation—Vegetables for our Troops.

Fourth Page: Wilson's Zouaves—The Chances of Battle—The Professor Bothered—Massachusetts Loyal to the Flag.

### Meanness of the Rebels.

The whole course of the Rebel cause thus far has been characterized by the most contemptible meanness. Witness the dastardly and cowardly attack on our men at Baltimore and St. Louis. Call to mind the scenes at Fort Sumter, the assassination of Col. Ellsworth and the deception used in the capture of the Star of the West. Look at the act of the engineer who disables our war ships just before he sneaks off to the enemy, and then witness in higher quarters, Capt. Maury, removing the buoys which afford safety to navigation, at a moment when he is in the employment and pay of the Government he betrays! Look where you will, and you see no honesty, no openness, no high-minded, fair act. They repudiate debts shamelessly, pass secession ordinances secretly, and remove arms from our arsenals clandestinely. Robbery, Murder and Piracy are their weapons of warfare, and the maxims of the inmates of the Penitentiary the rules of their conduct.—Without honor, without decency, contemptible and God-forsaken, they are the hissing and by-word of the nations of the earth. Is there any deeper degradation, any lower depth of villainy to which secession can lead? If there is, to that depth it will surely go!

"and thou, profoundest hell,  
Receive thy new possessor!"

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Geo. S. WALKER, now in the Bowker Block, intends soon to take possession of the store recently occupied by Messrs. Presby & Fearing, (they having taken rooms in the Museum Building.) No. 228 Essex street, in Stearns' building, where he will continue to sell Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, embracing a large assortment, at prices in conformity to the times.

JOSEPH MORRISON is prepared to furnish custom-made Boots and Shoes of every description. His German boot-maker can make a fit that will "set like a duck's foot in the mud," if you will only try him.

JOHN P. PEABODY, at 220 Essex street, has marked down his goods to a point which will conform to the times. See new advertisements.

A. J. ARCHER & Co. are offering their extensive stock of Dry Goods at prices to meet the times.

H. P. Ives, (formerly Ives & Smith) offers Room Papers, Borders, Decorations, etc., at very low prices.

SHOE BUSINESS.—Our correspondent at Danvers writes that it is joyful news for him to state that the shoe business is beginning to improve.

We shall publish the names of the members of the Danvers Light Infantry next week.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20, 1861.

DEAR BROTHER: Having just received your letter, I will endeavor to improve a few of the spare moments, (and I assure you they are few) by dropping you a few lines. Relative to war news, I suppose you learn more from the papers than I can tell you. In answer to your question in regard to our sleeping accommodations I will merely state that we sleep on the soft side of a plank, with our coats for blankets. There are about 30,000 Federal troops in Washington at the present time, and without boasting, it will take more than ten times that number of rebels to whip us.

Tell Skipper George Osborne, that the Gape Lane boys will do their duty, and that our motto is, "Grape and Canister first;—Blank Cartridges afterwards."

We have a Colonel attached to the 5th Regiment, who is an accomplished officer, and wherever he or our subordinate officers lead, their men will follow. If arduous drill will make us effective soldiers, we shall not be found wanting. Please send me on receipt of this the South Danvers Wizard.

May 23.

I have just received through the kindness of Mr. E. S. Poor, a letter from home, and I must say that upon opening the same I was very agreeably surprised and elated to find enclosed a handsome sum of money from Mr. G. F. Barnes. I wish you to return him my sincere thanks for the same.

The South Danvers boys were overjoyed when they received the generous present of clothing, and all felt that they had kind friends among the ladies and gentlemen of South Danvers. I have just heard a report that Col. Ellsworth of the New York Fire Zouaves has been killed—if that is so, I think his death will be terribly avenged.

J. G. ESTES.

[Extract of a letter dated Camp Andrew, May 30.]

This is a beautiful looking country, but I should not care about living here permanently. My health has been first rate since I have been here, and I hope it will so continue. We hear every day of the enemy's being within a few miles of us, but we cannot believe anything we hear. When they come we shall probably know it, and they will undoubtedly get a warm reception. David Jeffry is sick, and has been so for two days, but is getting better now. He has had a bad cold and sore throat, which seems to be the only complaint to amount to anything which has appeared in the company since we arrived, and that does not last more than two or three days. Leavitt has a touch of the Rheumatism, and they talk of sending him home. He doesn't like to go and leave the company here, but I think his health requires it. The farmers here are hoeing their corn, and grain looks well.

While I am writing, something has evidently "turned up," as the Colonel has returned and all the officers are at his quarters. They are hurrying up thirty men from each company; but what they are going to do we cannot now tell. I assure you we have to keep our eyes and ears open in this country these times. I expect to be called on at any moment, to do something or other, so I might as well draw to a close. Hart is sitting beside me, fretting because he has lost his pencil.

J. H. ESTES.

WASHINGTON, May 25, 1861.

Dear Father—I have but a few moments to spare to write. About one o'clock news came for us to go to Virginia, and we were all ready in twenty minutes, and on a line. We marched a mile, and halted while Major Mansfield went on ahead with two companies, and returned in about an hour and ordered us back; but we are to start again at 7 P. M. We went "double quick" time for half a mile, and sweat like niggers. We are all packed up and ready for a fight, and we thought we should have it before this time. Washington was all in an uproar when we went away this noon. The headquarters were all covered with people, shouting and cheering us as we went. They had a little fight this morning, and yesterday Col. Ellsworth was killed. He was a brave man, and his men say they will revenge his death, and will heed no live man in the whole of Virginia.

May God bless you. Give my love to all my friends.

From your son,

HARDY MILLETT.

P. S.—The weather is very fine now—everything is green as grass, and the flowers are in bloom all around. I was in "Old Abe's" garden the other day, and into his house. I saw his family and some of the statesmen of the country. Lt. Stark won the first prize for target firing. He made the three best shots. It makes the men's eyes stick out to see how he handles a gun.

H. M.

[From Lieut. W. F. Sumner of City Guards.]

ALEXANDRIA, Va., May 25th, 1861.  
DEAR WIFE—We are all well and in the best of spirits. The boxes arrived here safe and sound and just in the nick of time. We are quartered in a brick house on Pennsylvania Avenue and board in a private family, having a pleasant room, carpeted and furnished in good style. The company is in good order, with plenty to eat, and do their duty well. We feel capable of doing the duty for which we came and anxiously hope that we shall in all our actions, meet with the approval of our fellow citizens at home. Then again we can accomplish a great amount of mechanical labor. We have stone masons and carpenters to build, millwrights to put up machinery, engineers to run engines, tanners and curriers to finish leather, shoemakers and cobblers to make and mend our shoes, boxmakers for boxes, painters, ornamental and plain, bakers, fishermen and cooks. Sailors to man our boats and rope makers to make ropes to hang secessionists and traitors. Wheelwrights to build wagons and blacksmiths to iron them. Merchants to trade and farmers to cultivate land. So you see that if we are thrown out of our own sources we can support ourselves and build a town if necessary. So much for the City Guards.

May 27.—We are all well and in good trim. We arrived here from Washington Saturday night about 12 o'clock and bivouacked in a

field of clover. We laid down in the wet grass in our blankets and covered ourselves with our overcoats, taking our knapsacks for our pillows. When we awoke in the morning the camp was a comical sight. We had formed a hollow square and laid on our arms. It was just sunrise. No one was astir but the picket guard posted all around us and all the way to Washington. It very forcibly reminded us of the campaigns of Napoleon and as the sun rose clear, of his exclamation, "Behold the sun of Austerlitz."

Yesterday we had for breakfast, strong tea and dry bread, for dinner, dry beans and bread, for supper, tea and bread, and for breakfast to day, tea, bread and pork. What we shall have for dinner has not transpired, but our men are bound to do their duty notwithstanding.

Yours truly,

W. F. SUMNER.

### Letter from Camp Andrew.

The follow letter has been received by Wm. Wolcott, Esq., and as it contains some important news which we have not yet seen in print, we lay it before our readers.

CAMP ANDREW, VA., }  
May 27th—10 o'clock A. M. }

MR. WOLCOTT,—Dear Sir:—Your letter I received yesterday afternoon, and right glad was I to hear from you. Although I was very tired and sleepy, I grabbed at it as quick as a drowning man would at a floating plank. I will try to give you a slight sketch of our encampment. We are close to the main road leading from Washington to Alexandria, about six miles from the former and two miles from the latter place, on a level pasture of about 60 or 80 acres. East lies the valley of the Potomac, west about half a mile is a small pond, and beyond that the hills covered with verdure tower upwards towards the sky; east lies the town of Alexandria, and in that direction it is very level as far as the naked eye can discern. It is, in fact, a very beautiful spot—everything around looks so thrifty and green.

I wrote a letter to my friends, telling them about our starting from the Treasury, and going back again; but about ten o'clock the same night, the 26th, we strapped our knapsacks to our backs, and off we went. The Colonel led us into a moving field about one half mile beyond here, where we turned in with nothing to shelter us from the storm. The grass was up to our knees, and the heavy dew had made it very wet; but I spread out my overcoat, and taking my knapsack for a pillow, covered myself with a blanket, and was soon in the land of dreams. I laid just as warm as I could wish to, and woke up quite refreshed. After breakfast we came back here.

About 6 o'clock P. M. came our tents. They were immediately distributed among the several companies, and were soon pitched and ready for occupancy. About the middle of the afternoon, a flag staff was erected in front of head quarters, and up went the stars and stripes. You will believe me when I say that I never heard such cheers as went forth when they were thrown to the breeze. The drums and fifes, (all the Band we can boast of) struck up "Hail Columbia," after which all hands joined in singing "The Star Spangled Banner."

The camp is guarded by eighty men, that is, just around the enclosure. The picket guard, consisting of thirty men, are out about half a mile from the camp, two men together, in order to give warning of approaching danger. The picket guard of the New York Zouaves, quartered in Alexandria, were fired upon the other night by the rebels. They fled, but were pursued and five of them captured by the Zouaves, and taken into camp. Four of them were hung yesterday morning, the Band playing Yankee Doodle, while cannons were fired and bells rung, &c. The fifth was released for exposing secrets.

We don't know where we shall go when we leave here. The Colonel says we shall not remain in this camp after the present week. It is rumored that more troops are to be ordered here, and that when a large force is collected in this vicinity we are to be sent in different directions, and take possession of places captured by the rebels.

The railroad runs along side the main road here for a number of miles. The track is of flat iron, about six inches wide, spiked down to the joists that run lengthwise, and a rough looking piece of work it is, too. But things are not finished here as they are in our Eastern States.

Our guard have taken one prisoner, supposed to be a spy. He will be tried, and if anything can be found against him he will have to suffer death.

Give my best respects to all.

Yours truly, SAMUEL H. BEXTON.

### Drill Club.

Some of our citizens have associated for the purpose of improving themselves in military drill, after the tactics of Hardee. They are about thirty at present, and are not desirous of greatly enlarging their number, until these have made more proficiency. They are good-sized men, all the way from the height of King Frederick's grenadiers down to six feet. In weight, they intend to keep the average below two hundred pounds.

We hope this Club will prove a nucleus around which to gather a first rate standard Company of Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry. The want of such a Company has been seen ever since the government call on the citizen soldiery. Our town has long been without a Company of its own, but has been the recruiting ground for the Salem militia.

SHAD.—We make no bones of saying that we made, last week, a first rate meal on one of these silver scaled fish, who was arrested on his way up the Merrimack, and found his way to our table. The reader will not blame us for indulging our curiosity, when we inform him that this individual had just 365 bones in his body, equal to one for each day in the year. What makes the coincidence the more remarkable, is, that we found also another bone, too small to count, but just large enough to represent the 5 hours 47 minutes and 57 seconds, which makes up a full year according to the present calendar!

PICKINGS AND STEALINGS.—The South has made itself notorious for its stealings, but it has not yet got Fickens.

### Iowa Regiment.

KEOKUK, Iowa, May 24, '61.

DEAR SIR: Nothing is seen, heard or talked of in this city but military, military, military; and at any hour of the day (and I might almost say night), the sound of the drum and life is ringing in our ears, and at every turn we meet with those who have rallied to support the flag under which our fathers fought and the constitution as our fathers made it. The second regiment is now mustered here, the two companies having arrived during the past two days, and we now have two thousand troops ready and anxious to meet and cope with the enemies of our country. The third regiment will rendezvous here next week, thus making three thousand from our young State, and when the word is given, ten thousand more will be in the field ready for action. An extra session of the Legislature is now convened and Iowa will be placed on a thorough war footing.—The sum of 800,000 dollars has been appropriated, and already bills have been passed authorizing the Governor to raise five or six additional regiments and to purchase the most effective arms for the same. Young as we are, we are not a whit behind you in the great struggle now pending, and be assured that Iowa will do her part towards maintaining our government.

Since my last letter, two thousand muskets have been received and distributed among our troops. They are of the old pattern and part of the lot captured at Camp Jackson, St. Louis, by the federal authorities. The boys are sadly disappointed in them, and curse not deep, but loud, went up when this fact became known, but they are assured that better ones are on the way for them, and they are in part reconciled. The "Greys" have the advantage of the other companies in respect to arms, as we have a stand of "Minie rifles" which we brought from Dubuque with us. Our possession of these has caused some feelings of jealousy among certain companies of our regiment, but of that we care little, as we are able to hold our own at any time and under any circumstances. Our Colonel wished us to give them up to some company formed here, that is not in the 1st Regiment, but our Captain, who is a trump, promptly refused to do any such thing, saying that if the Greys did not carry them to the war, no other company should; and in view of this we have been allowed to retain them.

The 1st Regiment expected to have been in camp before this, and several orders to that effect were issued from head quarters, but only to be countermanded. What is the cause of this delay, "deponent saith not," but it may be connected in some way with orders relative to our removal. Yesterday I understood that seven companies were to camp to-day, but I can tell better to-night. The Greys are the pet company of the State, and the crack corps of the regiment, and the reputation gained at home has followed them here. They worked hard to earn it, and are as willing to work to retain it.

The daily reports of large bodies of troops concentrating in Tennessee and Kentucky, strengthen my belief that we shall go to Cairo, although no orders have yet been received.

There was a report in circulation last night, that Col. Ellsworth had been assassinated in Alexandria, Va. It created great excitement and we are impatiently awaiting news by telegraph. I scarcely credit it, for the telegraph has done so much lying lately and circulated so many false reports, that everything must be confirmed before it can be believed.

Gen. Harney arrived in St. Louis just in time, and it is to be hoped that his prompt action will yet save the State of Missouri from the doom of secession, whether she was fast drifting. Speaking of Missouri reminds me, that since my last letter, I have met with a former townsman of yours, and one who has contributed many interesting communications from that State to the "Wizard." I refer to P. S. STANLEY, Esq., who for the past twenty-five years has resided in Alexandria, Mo., a town some four miles from here, where he is largely engaged in farming, and also runs a store. He is a very interesting man, and occupies a situation in Dr. Sweetser's Store. They heard through the Wizard that I was here, and on Sunday last called upon me. Mr. Stanley gave me a very kind invitation to spend a few days with him on his "ranch," but a furlough is not at this time very readily granted, and I have not yet availed myself of his invitation. I expect to see John Harney again tomorrow. Yesterday was a gala day for Keokuk and the military, and a day that will long be remembered by us all. The ladies, wishing in some way to show to the military their esteem and regard for them and their devotion to the Union, decided to get up a monster picnic, in which all the companies should participate, and which all upon such an occasion, it threatened to rain, but at noon old Sol gained the supremacy and the afternoon was warm and pleasant. Fifteen companies marched to the ground where the ladies and citizens took charge of them until the repast was ready. Fifteen tables were spread, each one being designated by the letter of the company which was to occupy it. When it was announced that all was ready, the captains marched their companies to the tables spread for them. We were not long in finding "Co. I," when we were arranged in line on the outside, the tables being arranged in hollow squares, while the inside was taken possession of by some fifty ladies who were to have charge of us until the meal was finished. Our men not having eaten any dinner (as we left our quarters at 12 o'clock), and reaching the ground by a long march, you can be assured that our entertainers had their hands full, but they proved equal to the task they had assumed and the guests were well satisfied. The tables fairly groaned with goodies and beverages, and where so much cake and so many pies were picked up I cannot tell. After the eating process was gone through with, the ladies presented each member of the Greys with a handsome bouquet, and placed an elegant one together with a wreath on the spear that surmounts our flag. This flag, by the way, has been adopted as the standard of the First Regiment. Three times three cheers and a Minnie-ha! were given for the ladies of Keokuk, when we broke ranks and gathered around the girls, and the speakers' stand, where toasts, sentiments and short speeches were given, songs sung, &c. At 5 o'clock, three cheers for the ladies, three more for the "Star Spangled Banner," and three more for everybody, were given, upon which we took up our line of march for home. The picnic was a great success and far exceeded anything of the kind I ever attended. The ladies covered themselves with honor by this noble exhibition of their sympathy with the soldiers and their cause, and by the skill and good taste with which they managed the whole affair. It was estimated that 5000 persons were on the ground and participated in the festivities of the day.

H. POOLE.

In our new drill club, there are at least five School masters. We therefore deem it our duty to warn the Southern traitors that they may expect a sound whipping.

### The Crisis.

DEAR WIZARD: I wish to say through the medium of your paper, a few words relative to the all absorbing topic which at present animates the breast of every true American. It is needless to add, this topic is the suppression of rebellion in which we are all expected to take an active part, as we shall all have a proportionate share of the glory, and better still, the private satisfaction of having done our duty. Why not South Danvers as well as North? Is it to be inferred, because we live a little farther South, that we admire Jeff. Davis and his party any more than our brothers up north? Most assuredly not. It is time the ardor of our people should be fully manifested by equipping our Infantry Company and doing every thing that may tend to make them efficient; as one of not a little experience generally and military particularly. I don't hesitate to say that South Danvers, for once, is not fully up to the spirit of the times. It is argued by some of our prominent citizens, that it is unnecessary to encourage our volunteers; that we can raise more than enough—which sentiments I do not endorse, as it may be necessary for two or more companies in town, and why not? Have we not enough men and tough men to tan the rebel hides, and who are eager to use their fleshers, to maintain their rights and their homes?

Discretion and economy may be very good in their places, but if every town and city in the State, studied only those matters it is the present crisis, the old Day State would lose or forego her honors, which now she may be justly proud of. I again say, that South Danvers is behind in this calamitous epoch.

If this tardiness on our part is to be attributed to petty prejudice—away with it! If ever it might be judicious to tolerate bigotry in our midst, this most assuredly is not the time or the occasion. I repeat then away with it and forever!

It is necessary that we act unanimously and promptly, and prove in the struggle, that if last, we will certainly not be least.

TRUE BLUE.

NOBLE BEQUESTS.—Among other bequests of the late N. Ingersoll Bowditch are \$1000 to the Salem Athenaeum; to Prof. Crosby, of the State Normal School at Salem, and his successors in office, \$5000 in trust, the income to be applied in aid of deserving and worthy pupils, at the discretion of the Principal; to the Massachusetts Hospital \$5000, as a permanent fund, the interest of which is to be expended in the purchase of artificial legs for those unfortunate who may hereafter suffer amputation in that institution; \$2000 are left for the purpose of re-printing the valuable and interesting history of the Hospital, written by himself; \$4300 is left in small legacies to nurses, attendants, and former inmates of the Hospital, in whom Mr. Bowditch became interested while a Trustee, and \$700 a year in annuities to five persons of the same class.

THE DANVERS COMPANIES.—We are glad to learn that the Putnam Guards, who made so good an impression upon our people on their late visit, are likely to be called into camp.—The report is, that a regiment is to be encamped in Essex County and that Capt. Putnam's company is one of the fortunate ones selected.

We regret at the same time that Capt. Fuller's company, the Danvers Light Infantry, was not so fortunate. By the way, it is right that a company so well uniformed and drilled as this, and at so much private and public expense, should be without arms, when the State is loaning its guns to private drill clubs, whose members have no idea of going into service! We think there is a screw loose somewhere.

THE FIRST MAINE REGIMENT, which passed through the Salem Depot Saturday afternoon about 2 o'clock were received with a salute of 32 guns from the Salem Artillery, and the most vociferous cheers from the thousands who thronged the depot and vicinity. The men composing this regiment look resolute, hardy, are picked men, stout, and appear able—and to come off victorious too—to cope with any regiment that may be brought against them. They will make their mark on the ranks of their secession enemies if an opportunity is offered them. They left Boston by the Fall River route last Saturday evening.

THE REBEL BONDS.—The Southern Commissioners have up-hill work in the European money market. They are snubbed everywhere, especially in London, where Baring & Bros. reminded them of Mississippi, Florida and Arkansas repudiation; and our fellow-townsmen, GEORGE PEABODY, told them they would be driven off "Change" if they ventured to go there with their worthless bonds. The account says he displayed a good amount of righteous indignation when the villainous proposition was made to him to aid their vile scheme of palming off their valueless commodity.

FIFTH REGIMENT.—The following are the "letters" by which the different companies in the Fifth Regiment are now designated, with the name of each commander:—

Co. A—Salem, Capt. Pierson.  
Co. B—South Reading, Capt. Locke.  
Co. C—Charlestown, Capt. W. R. Swan.  
Co. D—Haverhill, Capt. Messer.  
Co. E—Medford, Capt. Hutchins.  
Co. F—Boston, Capt. Wardwell.  
Co. G—Concord, Capt. Prescott.  
Co. H—Salem, Capt. Danforth.  
Co. I—Somerville, Capt. Brastow.  
Co. J—Charlestown, Capt. J. T. Boyd.

HARD PUSHER.—The Mobile Advertiser proposes that people should send in their silver plate jewelry and watches to help Jeff. Davis' treasury. As this could not last long, the next call will be for knives and forks, kitchen utensils and old hats and boots. These would prove a rather inconvenient currency but vastly better than the sham bonds of the sham Confederacy.

HANDY BOOK FOR THE UNITED STATES SOLDIER.—J. B. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, have issued a book with the above title, and it is a "handy book" indeed for the soldier on coming into service, containing as it does a complete system of instruction in the school of the soldier, illustrated with many cuts, showing the different positions, etc.—We suppose our book-dealers will have it for sale.

### Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Barber preached in the morning, taking for his subject the Christian Atonement. He considered it in its origin, its peculiar aspects, and its end or design.

Its origin was in the love of God to man. It was His everlasting love which procured the death of the God-man, and was not procured by it. Christ was the propitiation.

The peculiar aspects of the atonement are not in appeasing the wrath of God or paying the debts of man, or by any bargain and sale, or in effecting reconciliation between God and man.

The design of the atonement is the glory of God, to display his perfections in remitting sin. He acts not only as a Father, but as the Chief Magistrate of the Universe.

Mr. Barber preached in the afternoon from these words—"Thou hast not called upon me, O Jacob; Thou hast been weary of me, O Israel."

Subject—Want of a prayerful spirit.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached all day.

In the afternoon, he preached from the following words in John's Gospel, 8th chap., and 34th and 35th verses:—"Whoever commiteth sin is the servant of sin." "If the Son, therefore, shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."

Subject—The bondage of sin, and the nature of moral freedom.

Man is reduced to the servitude of sin when he is subjected to the control of his lower nature. He is only restored to freedom when the spiritual overcomes the carnal. This constant struggle is well described by Paul when he saw another law in his members warring against the law of his mind, and bringing him into captivity to the law of sin. The Son maketh free, and it is by filial and childlike trust that we gain divine freedom to the soul, and come into perpetual communion with the Father, enjoying the glorious liberty of the sons of God.

Unitarianist. Rev. Mr. Canfield, of North Adams, preached all day and in the evening.

Morning—Daniel, Chap. 3, 17th and 18th verses. "If it be so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace." &c. Subject—Position and Principle.

Afternoon—Ephesians, 4th chap., 4th verse. "There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling." Subject—The Form of Christianity.

Evening—Mr. Canfield delivered an eloquent discourse on Patriotism, illustrated by the life and career of Garibaldi. It was founded on the words in the 137th Psalm: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem," &c.

Mr. Canfield is a young man, educated at the Canton Theological Institute, and has supplied the pulpit here for several Sabbaths, making a very favorable impression.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Humphrey of East Haverhill preached in the morning, from Romans, 8th chap., 33—35 verses. "Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect," &c.

Afternoon—By the same, John's Gospel, 3d chap., 16th verse. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Methodist. At 9 o'clock in the morning, nine persons were baptized by Rev. Mr. Furber, at Mr. Sanger's pond. Five were baptized by immersion, four by sprinkling. Two others, baptized in infancy, took upon themselves the baptismal vows.

In the forenoon, Mr. Furber preached from Romans, 13th chap., 10th verse. Subject—Love, the fulfilling of the Law.

In the afternoon, his text was from 1st Corinthians, 11th chap., 26th verse. Subject—The Lord's Supper.

After the sermon, a large number united in the Communion service.

Rockville Chapel. Prof. Jewett of Salem preached from the text—"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve."

1. The object of every man's religious service is subject to his individual choice.  
2. In choosing this object, he is reduced to this alternative—God, or the world.  
3. He must inevitably choose one or the other.  
4. The immediate duty of all to choose God is imperative.

CORRECTION.—We have the best authority for saying that the statement made in some of our exchanges that Hon. D. W. Gooch, recently visited Washington to have Col. Watson removed from the Post Office in Lawrence is not correct. Mr. Gooch is not adverse to the policy of continuing Mr. Watson in office. To our own knowledge Mr. Gooch has used his influence in favor of continuing several worthy Democratic incumbents in office in the Charleston Navy Yard.—Sunday Dispatch.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—The patriotic old Marine Society of Salem have stricken from their roll of honorary members the name of the traitor, Maury, and ordered his portrait to be hung upside down, with the face to the wall. It will not be long before Jeff Davis, and all other traitors, will be driven to the wall.

KING COTTON.—This potentate is everywhere in bad odor. Her Majesty Queen Victoria don't cotton to him, Napoleon gives him the cold shoulder and all other powers ignore him. He is in involuntary humiliation and constant fasting for want of something to eat. "Uneasy is the head that wears a crown."

DANVERSFOOT.—Eighty thousand bushels of grain, 500 bbls of flour, 8000 tons of coal, 7000 casks of lime, 3500 casks of cement, 2800 cords of wood, and one half million of lumber, were the imports of last year. In our statement last week, we gave the name of Joshua Silverter, when it should have been John Silverter.

JEFF DAVIS' FAST.—Next week, Thursday the 14th, is Fast Day in the Confederacy. It is well for them to appoint such a day, for they have cause enough for humiliation. As for fasting, they will have enough of it when the blockade is completed.

ATROCEITIES.—A Vermont editor complains of our severity in comparing the secession Rebels with rattlesnakes. On reflection we think he is right, and we hereby make out apology to the snakes.

The best place to look for clickens on this board, is in the hatchway.











# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

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NO. 28.

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—BY—

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
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THOMAS M. STIMPSON,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

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Attorney and Counsellor,  
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JOHN W. PROCTOR,  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

## Selected Poetry.

The following beautiful lines were written by MAURY E. TOWN, and published in the Salem Advertiser, some twenty years ago:

### LINES

On the Death of two lovely children.

I saw a father, in whose arms,  
An infant boy was laid;  
And by his side a lovely girl  
In childhood's gladness played.  
Her sparkling orbs more often raised,  
With radiance sweet and mild,  
As that fond father proudly gazed  
Upon his beautiful child.

That little cherub too, whose smile  
A mother's love could greet,  
And make a father's raptured heart  
With stronger impulse beat,  
Lay there in spotless purity;  
A bud of promise given,  
On earth to grace its parent-stem,  
But spread its bloom in Heaven.

The scene has changed—that father sits  
In pensive silence now,  
And sadness wreaths a cypress wreath,  
Around his manly brow.  
That mother's voice of agony,  
A solemn tale reveals,  
As on the ear in accents low,  
Its mournful cadence steals.

Death came a stern unwelcome guest  
Within their house of joy,  
And to his icy bosom prest  
That little cherub boy;  
Scarce had the little sufferer bowed  
To the stern mandate given,  
Ere that young sister too was called,  
"To pass from earth to Heaven."

'Tis sad to think our cherished hopes,  
Must pass so soon away,  
And all we prize most dear on earth,  
Be subject to decay;  
But he who gave these blessings dear,  
His hand can dry the falling tear,  
The sinking heart sustain.

[For The Wizard]

## THE SONS OF FREEDOM WILL NOT BEND.

When steep'd in crimes a people dare,  
The truth of God man defy,  
And lay their murderous weapons bare,  
And lift their traitor flag on high,  
Then let the patriot's clarion ring  
Beneath the banner of the free;  
Our sons shall to the combat spring,  
And win the wreath of victory.

Shall desp'rate knaves defy our power,  
And all our father's aims defeat;  
The freeman's flag insulting lower,  
And trample underneath their feet.

Shall Slavery flaunt her bloody flag  
O'er lands our fathers died to free;  
And shall we fear the Southron's brag—  
To Southern despots bow the knee.

No, by the mem'ry of the dead,  
Who led in Freedom's cause the van;  
By all the blood our fathers shed,  
Contending for the rights of man.

By every glorious battle field,  
Where Freedom consecrates the soil,  
By our brave fathers' trusted shield,  
Reliance on a righteous God.

The Sons of Freedom will not bend,  
Nor yield their honors to the foe;  
But bravely all their rights defend,  
And lay the insulting traitors low.

C. H.

## Miscellaneous.

### SPEECH OF GOV. ANDREW,

At the Anniversary Dinner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

MR. COMMANDER.—The emotions of the heart cannot be expressed by words; and if they were, no words of mine would be adequate to the expression of the emotion which I must confess to-day. I would it were in my power to tell the gratitude I owe to you, fellow soldiers—companions in arms—for the kindness of this personal notice and of this reception. But I cannot fail to remember that however warm may be the greeting of your elegant, refined and hospitable welcome, it is icy cold compared with that welcome five thousand Massachusetts soldiers are ready to give to any enemy of our country.

From house, from fort, from fireside, our hearts are called away to remember those, our true and brave representatives, who on the tented field bear up our honor and our cause. But dearly as I am wedded to a life of peace, and to the arts of peaceful life, I thank my God that I have lived to see this glorious day. No longer reposing on the memory of the traditional glory of the past, we are surrounded and bathed in the present glory now. No lust for mere personal renown, no coarse bravado, no professional taste for arms, have led our citizen soldiers to the field. No unworthy motive inspires our hearts to-day and nerves the arms of twenty thousand of our fellow citizens of Massachusetts, reclining in their tents, now eager for the fray. But the conviction of duty and love of country, the certainty of future and deserved success; a love which rests upon all we know and all we feel of a heroic past, and upon all that inspires to our immortal future. It is our work—standing by the Pres-

ident of the United States, his Cabinet and Congress, with arms and hopeful courage—to defend and march behind our flag wherever it leads the way, and though difficult and dark the way it may conduct us, still to follow over the tented field—whether of victory or temporary defeat—still to follow, and wherever it goes, to follow on until at last—by France and England, as now and in the past—it shall be honored on every sea. From every mountain top it shall wave, from the Alleghenies to the Rocky Mountains, and down every river it shall float from the Penobscot to the Mississippi; respected and revered in Charleston and Savannah as in Boston and New York; the symbol of one people, of one language, of one history, of one past, one present and one future—the symbol of united America.

If we were silent to-day, our fathers' bones would rattle in their graves. They braved stormy seas and savage shores, and barbarous men, to make a home for civilization and liberty. And if nothing is left for us but to maintain these rights by force, I shall die willingly as I shall die gloriously if, with the last breath, I can again repeat as did the first martyr of the Massachusetts soldiery of 1861: "All hail to the stars and stripes!"

The greatest work of brave and heroic men is assigned to our people and time to perform. A work not merely of governmental support, of the preservation of the institutions of government, but of the support and maintenance of a Christian civilization, and a democratic republican government. A Christian civilization reposes on our arms and on our hearts to-day. The conspirators who have drawn their traitor swords against our country and our flag are alike conspirators against our State and our people, whether north of their line of secession or south of it. Trusting in the supposed strength of their geographical position, which gives them a long line of seacoast upon the Atlantic and the Gulf of Mexico, with the command of the mouths of rivers; trusting, also, in the strength given them by the possession of a great staple of commerce, they vainly hoped and supposed they had the power to bring the States of the great Northwest down upon their knees, and make them cotton to slavery. Marching on their career of conquest, subjugating Mexico and Central America, and South America to the Amazon, they would make the Gulf of Mexico the mere clannish for the pirates of the South. And then binging down all people whom they might call inferior to themselves, would raise a flag of black with despotism, and red with freedom's blood, or that perhaps, a century from now, tyranny, banished from the old world, would find a home in the continent of Columbus and Washington. This is the plan which for thirty years traitors and secessionists have nursed, and this new movement by which it was to be accomplished—peacefully if they could, forcibly if they must—was a bastard of their own, begotten by infamy.

And therefore am I thankful to-day that from the eyes of the American people have fallen the scales, and that the freemen of all our States and all the States of freemen and free soil, stand shoulder to shoulder for the deliverance of the Old Dominion and of all her neighboring States of the South, about to be subjugated beneath the war-horse of slavery.

I thank you, sir, and my fellow-citizens, again, again and again, for the kindness with which you have greeted me, and for the attention with which you have listened. This is not the hour for speech nor for talk, and I will close by wishing you to join with me in this sentiment:—

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery—Ancient as our country's history; honorable as our bright career; may it live to reflect the lustre of her stars.

### LETTER FROM ILLINOIS.

CHAMPAIGN, ILL., May 28, 1861.

FRIEND POOLE:—I will try to give you some of the items of news which may interest you, for a greater interest is felt in every State, county and town throughout the North and West than ever before. The weather this spring has been cold so far. It has been so backward that the planting season is not near at an end. But the warm sun of a few days back has had such an influence on the earth that vegetation is coming forward at a rapid rate. Winter and spring went look finely, and with so much rain, we do not look for, or fear, an early drought. Business is rather dull, owing mostly to the condition of things in the country. The increase of this place has been somewhat slower than usual, but it is steady, and with the best of men. The construction of several large warehouses keeps a great many persons employed. The Richards Brothers are building one on the east side of the Railroad track, 84x30, three stories high. Building is steadily going on, but not brisk. Lumber continues high, but the prices are declining, and will probably be down soon as low as in former years.

This town (as in all places of the West) has been greatly excited by the urgent demands of our country for aid. The attack on Fort Sumter has aroused every true lover of his country to his feet, and the call for defence has warmed all patriots into life, and nerved every arm for the contest. We cannot get into the field in so short a time as you of New England, but when there, we will try to do our duty faithfully and unflinchingly. I am mistaken if the Rebels do not learn a lesson from the North and West, which they will not soon forget.

The battle smoke had scarcely cleared away from Sumter, when the war cry was heard at the North. The patriotic citizens of the old "Bay State" caught the sound, and rung out, as in days of old, the peals of alarm, which echoed among the distant hills of her sister States, and called forth the sons of freedom to battle for our country's rights. The Stars and Stripes had been trampled in the dust by the enemies of truth and justice, and its sacred folds polluted by the hand of the traitor. Our citizens have been imprisoned and cruelly murdered, for no crime except being Northern men; and a war, a civil war, has been waged against a peaceful portion of the country by the advocates of human slavery at the South.

The beacon light of Liberty, which always shone so brightly in New England, warning all when danger lurked around, has lent its rays to illumine the torch of patriotism in the far West, and sent its clear but startling light over this wide spread prairie, beckoning to its hardy sons to rally around freedom's banner, and wrench from the hand of the traitor that is worth preserving in our government and country. It is responded to by men of all parties. Although we cannot claim as much of the blending of the citizen with the soldier as our sister Massachusetts, yet our services shall be heartily given, and our defence of our country shall be as cheerfully and patriotically made as the circumstances which govern us will permit.

The call of the Government for aid is met with a readiness in which history does not furnish a parallel, or show to the world its equal, save in 1775. Massachusetts, always true to the Union, and ready at a moment's warning to act in its support, has gathered fresh laurels by her prompt action in this emergency, and is now receiving the thanks of the lovers of liberty everywhere. But the West is not idle. The pulsations of liberty which are beating so fully in the older States, is felt in its vibrations here. The heart that is stirred by the treachery and traitorism at the South, finds entire sympathy with the brethren of the West.

From every hillside and hamlet on this western prairie, have stout men, with stout hearts, come forth, to battle with the enemies of our country wherever they are. As soon as the sound of alarm came booming across the distant prairie, the farmer, feeling that all he held dear in a government which has brought him so many blessings in the past, and which he was looking to guard him in the future, was menaced by a deadly foe, he snatched his rifle from the place where it had been for years, and amid the blessings and prayers of his aged parents, went forth on his mission of duty and mercy to mankind to mingle with his fellow lovers of liberty, against a desperate foe.

It has been said by one who stands high in the councils of the nation, that the great battle for freedom is yet to be fought in the valley of the Mississippi, and I believe the prediction (made so long since) is about to be verified; if so, we are ready—and, in the words of a truly great man, "let it come." We are ready to meet it, under whatever disguise it may come. The bone and muscle of Illinois has not yet taken the field. The small fatted farmer is now waiting for the future demands of government, and the call will be answered by a force which will not be easily turned aside, where freedom is the motive that urges them to action.

Our boys at Cairo are ready for the contest, if the Rebels would like to introduce themselves. We should like to have them do so, and our agent (Gen. Prentice) will "do the amiable," and show them some of the Lions or Bull Dogs of the State.

South Carolinians, the descendants of the Huguenots, (I had almost said Hottentots) are to be pardoned, in a slight measure, for their rebellious acts—as ignorance and whisky form a great part of their characteristics.

Yours truly,

J. G. PHELPS.

[Written for the Wizard.]

### Our Flag.

"What is that which the breeze, o'er the low'ring steep,  
As it flutters blows, half conceals, half discloses?  
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,  
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream.  
'Tis the Star Spangled Banner! Oh, long may it wave  
O'er the land of the Free, and the home of the Brave."

We have ever, from the days of early boyhood, loved and honored our Country's Flag; and beautiful has it ever appeared to the material and mental vision. Beautiful to the material eye, because of its gorgeous colors, so happily blending in the "red, white and blue;" beautiful to the mental eye, because it was, and is, and ever shall be, the glowing, significant symbol of CONSTITUTIONAL LIBERTY—secured to the past, present, and all coming generations—by CONSTITUTIONAL LAW! but never have those stripes waved so gloriously to the resplendently on their azure field—never did the gorgeous Ensign of the Republic appear so surpassingly beautiful, as at the present time. Traitorous hands have been raised against it—traitorous hearts, of the blackest dye, have resolved and sworn that it shall be torn from its lofty height, and trampled in the dust! And shall not we of the Free States, who have ever been loyal, and ever mean to be loyal, to that Flag—shall not we cling to it still closer, and cherish it with a more ardent love than before? Shall not its authority still be maintained, and its sacred honor kept unsullied? Shall not the Union still be maintained, and the majesty of the laws be kept inviolate? Shall anarchy and ruin prevail, or shall justice and constitutional law be still administered? Shall the Rebel flag yet longer float defiantly, or shall our country's "Starry Banner" once more wave in triumphant majesty over every part of America's wide domains?

Shall agriculture, manufactures and commerce once more revive and flourish, under the genial protection of mild and just laws, impartially administered, or shall panic, disunion and desolation carry dismay and despair through the length and breadth of the Republic? Shall education become paralyzed, and the free school—that brilliant gem in America's Republican crown—forever cease to send forth its mighty influence, and stolid, loathsome ignorance stalk the land?

It is cheering to witness the alacrity with which the mighty hosts of freemen have responded to the call of the President, in defense of their country and her flag, in the hour of her greatest peril. The call was willingly and cheerfully met, and no sacrifice—even to the shedding of their blood upon the altar of their common country—will be too great, or will deter them from battling manfully in behalf of that country, its free institutions and laws. They go forth as American freemen, to battle the armies of traitors, and the sworn and implacable foes to the sovereignty of the nation's lawful flag. There can be no truce with traitors, and the day of compromises is past. Those who are in open rebellion to their country's government must be dealt with as traitors, and, unless they submit, receive the traitor's doom. Treason must be crushed out, at whatever cost, and its plotters and abettors made at once to feel the full weight of the strong arm of Government. The nation's flag must again speedily wave over the nation's lawful property, which has been seized and held by rebel arms. This great and patriotic work, both government and people have sternly resolved to perform, and neither men, treasure, courage or ability are wanting. Vigorous measures are, apparently, upon the eve of adoption, and the consequences must be terrible to those in open hostility to law and government. Soon may rebellion and treason be conquered, and the blessings of Peace once more make glad our hearts. Soon may the din of civil war be forever hushed, and the government move on, unobstructed, to scatter its blessings impartially, and lift its protecting Aegis over all who are loyal to the flag of the country.

The question whether the war is to be short, or of long duration, is to be decided by the rebels—they can choose. We earnestly hope that the war which is now entered upon may not be of long duration; that the sword may be speedily sheathed, and the leaders—the arch rebels in this great rebellion—receive the full penalty of their crimes; and that their duped and misguided followers may, after laying down their arms, willingly and cheerfully again and evermore, acknowledge their allegiance to the flag of their common country. But, until its supremacy shall be everywhere acknowledged, our brave and patriotic soldiery will fearlessly stand by their arms. They go forth to crush out rebellion—not to 'subjugate' the people of any section; to assert and maintain the majesty of the laws; not to make vast riches, either white or black; to 'subjugate' treason; and release those who have been led into a thralldom even worse, in many respects, than African slavery, by a few arch-rebels, who have long been concocting their villainous schemes to overthrow the whole system of Republican institutions and government. And if it is the will of "the great God of battles," that Liberty should again receive a baptism in blood, that she may go onward to succeeding generations with more vitality, sacredness and power, the mighty hosts of freemen—now rushing to the support of the government established by their Revolutionary Fathers, and purchased with their sacred blood—is abundant proof that they, too, are ready to offer their "lives, fortunes and sacred honor" upon the altar of their common country—and are firmly resolved to stand by the old time-honored flag, until they conquer a lasting peace.

Floated cheerily on, then, O glorious Ensign! and when the present contest is finished, and thy lawful supremacy re-established over soil now pressed by traitorous foes, and the sword is returned to its scabbard, and treason has received its righteous punishment, then shall thou wave more proudly—aye, more triumphantly, than ever before! In majestic splendor shall thy broad and beautiful stripes float out upon Heaven's pure breezes, and thy full constellation of stars shall shine out from their azure field, with greater brilliancy than the glittering tiara of the proudest monarch's crown!

"Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto—"In God is our trust";  
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave,  
O'er the land of the Free, and the home of the brave!"

H.  
Danvers, June, 1861.

SPIRITUAL FACTS.—That whiskey is the key by which men gain an entrance into our almshouses and prisons.  
That brandy brands the noses of all those who cannot govern their appetites.  
That wine causes many to take a winding way home.  
That punch is the cause of many unfriendly punches.  
That ale causes many ailments; while beer brings many to their liver.  
That champagne is the cause of many real pains.  
That gin slings have "slewed" more than the slings of old.

A friend was lately asked the question: "What is your fighting weight?"  
"I will wait a long while before I do any fighting," was the response.

To see how hard a man strikes, tell him he lies.  
Of what nation are all stocking menders?  
Dar-nation.

### A Riddle.

P H M  
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## GEN. JACKSON AND SAM DALE.

At the height of the nullification excitement Gen. Sam Dale of Mississippi, an old friend of Jackson's, called on him at the Presidential mansion, and the manner in which the engrossing topic repeatedly breaks out in the course of conversation on other matters, shows that it was uppermost in the old hero's mind. "By the God of heaven," he exclaimed, "will uphold the laws." And in repeating the determination, he flung down his pipe by way of emphasis, shivering it into fragments. After the first shaking of hands, the narrative of the visit proceeds as follows:—

We walked into the reception room, and I was introduced to Col. Benton and five or six other distinguished men. They were all very civil, and invited me to visit them. They were talking over "nullification," engrossing subject at that period, and the President, turning to me, said, "Gen. Dale, if this thing goes on our country will be like a bag of meal with both ends open. Pick it up in the middle of the endwise, and it will run out. I must tie the bag and save the country." The company now took leave, but when I rose to retire with Col. King, the General detained me, ordered up some whisky, and directed his servant to refuse all visitors until one o'clock. He talked over our campaigns, then of the business that brought me to Washington. He then said,—"Sam, you have been true to your country, but you have made one mistake in your life. You are now old and solitary, and without a bosom friend or family to comfort you. God called mine away. But all I have achieved—fame, power, everything—would I exchange if I could be restored to me for a moment."

The iron man trembled with emotion, and for some time covered his face with his hands, and tears dropped on his knee. I was deeply affected myself. He took two or three turns across the room, and then abruptly said, "Dale, they are trying me here—you will witness it, but, by the God of Heaven, I will uphold the laws."

I understood him to be referring to nullification again, his mind evidently having recurred to it, and I expressed the hope that things would go right.

"They shall go right, sir," he exclaimed passionately, shivering his pipe upon the table. He calmed down after this, and showed me his collection of pipes, many of a most costly and curious kind, sent to him from all quarters, his propensity for smoking being well known. "These," said he, "will do to look at. I still smoke my corn cob, Sam, as you and I have often done together; it is the sweetest and best pipe."

### THE HUMORS OF THE DAY.

Secretary Morgan, of the Post Office, has made a collection of the various envelopes bearing patriotic designs and inscriptions. The collection already numbers one hundred and fifty, which give no indifferent history of the successive events of the secession movement and the feeling and spirit of the loyal States.

The Star-spangled Banner is produced in hundred different forms, with mottoes from the national songs. Major Anderson occurs frequently, his bust being usually draped in the national colors. A full length portrait of Jefferson Davis is given, apparently preserved from a serious fall by a small rope, to which he clings with great tenacity, having taken a big jump from the neck by way of precaution; one Ellsworth's Zouaves affectionately straightens the gentleman's legs.

The Goddess of Liberty occurs in several forms bearing a flag, the Union shield, or a wreath of Washington.

There are some excellent touches of humor. The black piratical flag with skull and crossbones, and the legend  
J. D.  
His Marquee,  
first appeared on a Western envelope. A second edition represents the same flag tattered and torn to shreds, with its staff shot to pieces, beyond hope of repair. Below is the pertinent legend  
"A. L., his marks."

A recent envelope represents General Scott as a large mastiff, sitting sedately by a joint rib bones, marked "Washington." Near him a meekly, mangy spaniel sneaks away with his tail between his legs; the "Jeff," conspicuous appearing on his collar. "Why don't you take it?" remarks the mastiff. Jeff's spade form and lean ribs are a sufficient answer.

"The irrepressible colored person" appears but once in the whole series, which is a pertinent fact, indicating the real purpose of the present war as understood by the masses. Three negroes are sitting in session, and one remarks, "Golly, I guess dis war take all our sa's money, and more too."

A picture of the interesting quadruple which they slaughter by thousands at Cincinnati, surrounded by an American flag, is made to indicate that we will have all of that animal or none.

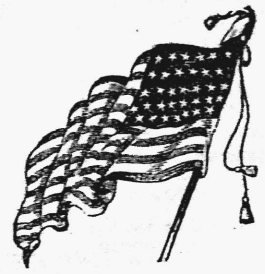
The sentiment most often repeated—one those sharp crystallized expressions that go in history—is an extract from Gen. Dix's instructions to a Southern Collector:—"If any man dares to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot."

### A Riddle.

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#### Position of Great Britain.

It is very natural that the people of the United States should feel a great interest in knowing the position to be assumed by the British Government in our present troubles. From her antecedents and professions, we have a right to suppose that the action of the government, as well as the sympathies of the people, would be on the side of the North. She has had a great deal to say in condemnation of slavery, and has made great sacrifices to abolish it in her own dominions. Whatever may be said of her government policy, the hearts of her people are strongly opposed to the institution, and they would be rejected to see it overthrown.

Another reason for reliance on the sympathy of the British nation is in its dislike to, and even horror of, rebellion. She has seen severe troubles of this kind many times in her history, and some times these uprisings have resulted in actual Revolution. Her Rye-house Plot, the Scotch and Irish rebellions and the American War of Revolution are lessons to her not to lend encouragement to such uprisings. She has but just succeeded in quelling her great Sepoy Rebellion, which once threatened the dismemberment of her empire.

Other reasons, of kindred race and language, common claims to great historic names and events and intimate commercial relations, all seem to favor the partiality of England to this country in its full integrity of territory. We wish we could see more decided manifestations of the favor of their people and government than we are permitted to witness. We are not surprised that the Ministry should advise a strict neutrality during the war, for that is just the position that we, ourselves, should assume in a like case. What we have a right to complain of in government and people, is a want of that warmth of interest and sympathy in what they must be satisfied is a good cause. They see well enough that all these troubles have arisen out of the institution of Slavery, and they have not been lacking in terms of reproach against it and its abettors. We know they have been full of fine professions of kindness to the Northern people, which are quite in contrast with the iceberg chilliness of their present attitude. If their leading journals do not absolutely endorse Jeff Davis' sham government, they treat it with about the same degree of deference as they do the legitimate government of the Union. Parliament is just about as distant and cool as the press. Their "Noble Lords" and "Right Honorable gentlemen" seem to have forgotten all about the wrongs of slavery, and think only of tariffs and cotton. Some of them show as much ignorance of the political structure of our government as they do of the geography of the country, although they are gradually improving in both respects.

As the people of Britain become enlightened as to the actual state of things on this side of the water, their feelings will change to greater sympathy with the North. We trust with more confidence to the heart and conscience of the people of that country than to its leading journals or its government, because the latter will finally be controlled by the former.

MISS DOLLIE DUTTON.—This little lady of ten years old, twenty-nine inches high, and weighing only fifteen pounds, gives one of her lectures at Peabody Hall, this (Wednesday) afternoon and evening. The following is from the Cleveland Herald:

"We are prepared from the accounts which we have read of this little girl to see a very small child, and a very great curiosity, but we confess that we were not expecting to see such an extremely tiny form of so much beauty and perfection. She has been called 'The Little Fairy,' and she is really the perfect embodiment of our idea of a fairy—such a wee little creature, bright-eyed, sunny-haired, perfect in form and features, and with a peculiar airy grace in every movement. Although she is so small that one naturally entertains the idea of a mind corresponding with the body, she is remarkably intelligent, sings and dances with a naive, careless air, and is in fact, fully as advanced in intellect as most children of her age. It is impossible to realize how very small is this pocket edition of humanity, until placed by the side of children of her age. Then the contrast is seen, and most strikingly, too. We can truly say that she is the most pleasing, charming sight we ever saw, and at the same time one of the greatest curiosities. We think if every one knew how extremely beautiful, lovable and petite she is, none would miss the opportunity of seeing her."

WARFARE, OLD AND NEW.—It would be quite interesting to trace all the improvements in implements of warfare, from Cain's Club and David's sling, the cross-bow and battle ax, down to Sharpe's rifle and James' cannon. It is said that as they become more destructive, the casualties of war decrease. More were killed in battle in the times of swords and spears than now.

GEORGE LAY'S OLD MUSKETS have turned up again (so says the Scientific American,) at Montgomery, and passed the inspection of Jeff Davis. They would not quite suit the taste of our soldiers, as nine out of ten of them kicked their owners over at the first fire.

PROBLEM FOR THE SECESSIONISTS.—If it took ten thousand men to take one hundred men, almost starved, how many will it take to conquer one hundred and fifty thousand.

#### Our Standing Army.

The events now transpiring serve to show the want in our country of a larger standing force of men and material than we have ever had before. When the secession troubles came upon us, our little army was so scattered from the Lakes to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific shores, that it was the work of much time to concentrate even the small force which was requisite to protect the Capital at the time of the President's Inauguration. Our army of late years has been unequal in numbers to protect our frontiers from Indian hostilities, and at the same time to man our whole Atlantic and Gulf coast was properly manned and many of them were entirely without a garrison! In a sudden rupture with France or Britain, or even poor, despised Spain, one of their war steamers could have come, without opposition, into Boston harbor and tossed its explosive projectiles into the midst of the city. Salem has been without a garrison almost ever since the last war with Great Britain, and on this account it once was subjected to great mortification. One of her ships had been taken by pirates, and the pirates taken by a British man-of-war. She was ordered by the English government to take the prisoners to Salem for trial. The commander sent a note to the commandant of the garrison to arrange for an international salute. There was no garrison at the fort, except Sergeant Twiss and his wife and two daughters, and not a gun mounted. The British commander's note was carried to the Insurance Office, the banks, and at last to the Custom House. The Collector of the port was to be improvised as the commandant of the garrison, and a salute was to be fired. To fire a salute in compliment to a nation, that nation's flag must be raised. The Collector had no British flag, nor could he find one, and so he sent to the man-of-war to borrow one! It was politely offered, and under its folds a Federal salute was fired, the stars and stripes at the same time floating over the war vessel.

We relate this anecdote to show how it must appear to foreigners to see our coast thus exposed, and such apparent weakness in our military arm. We would not advocate the maintenance of a very large standing army, such as would at any time endanger our liberties. It should be double in number of effective men and material over what it has ever yet been. Anything less than this would deprive our government of defense in case of sudden emergencies. The events of the last two months show that there is enough of the military spirit in our people, when it is aroused, to defend the country against any force likely to be brought against it, if a little time is allowed for preparation. It is for rapid movement and quick action that we want the regular force, already trained for the work.

Perhaps the object of coast defense might be attained by making use of the Militia Volunteer force of the several States. Let Regiments, Battalions or Companies be detailed for garrison and camp duty in our coast fortifications, subjected to strict army discipline, receiving pay and rations from the general government. Let these bodies be believed at stated times, and others take their place. This would afford these troops the right kind of instruction for soldiers, and thus would be prepared a body of troops ready for active duty if occasion should arise.

#### Home Military.

We are unable as yet to answer the many enquiries made in regard to Capt. Bancroft's Company. We hear, however, that the uniforms are in progress, and will soon be ready for use. How it is with their arms and equipments we are not advised. We have lived in hopes to see a good, standard military company formed here, to succeed the old, well disciplined Light Infantry, the mention of which valiant corps makes all our military blood dance in our veins.

Since our last, we have had an opportunity to witness another parade of the Light Guard, under Capt. E. D. Sutton. This spirited corps have received their arms, which are of an entirely new pattern, differing in several respects from any now in use in the Federal army. We are glad to learn that they are taking measures to provide themselves with a new uniform.

THE KING GUARDS.—This is another juvenile company just organized, but we have not been able to ascertain the names of its officers. Its head quarters are very appropriately in Lowell street, and it is to come out, full blown, in a new uniform and with good music. This corps must not be confounded with the "King's Own," a body of troops in the service of Great Britain, and having peculiar relations to the British crown.

THE HOME GUARD.—This is also a new organization. Its progress was slow at first, and recruits came in sparingly. Its prosperity dated from the time they had information that a company of female Secessionists had been formed in Louisiana, and their ranks were soon filled. The apathy which had existed at first, disappeared when it was understood that their valorous deeds were not to be displayed alone on the men, but they were also to embrace the ladies. No more recruits can be received.—The company is impatient to be called into active service.

THE WIZARD PHALANX.—This body of troops is in fine condition, and in excellent drill. It embraces all parts of the military service. In rapidity of action, the Zouaves can bear no comparison with these troops. They move with such celerity that they are invisible. No fortifications can impede their progress, and no force can destroy them. Their Flying Artillery goes through the air swiftly, and their Light Infantry is expert in passing through key-holes and up and down chimneys. Their Cavalry, mounted on broomsticks, makes terrible execution when on a charge. Their naval brigade is composed of mermen, commanded by Commodore Neptune. The Flying Dutchman is used as a transport ship, and Davy's locker for the paymaster. They are attended by troops of Fairies smaller than Dollie Dutton. Peter Rugg and the Wandering Jew stand guard in all weathers, and Peter Schmell acts as a spy in the enemy's camp. A dark looking imp, called the Printer's Devil, waits upon the officers, and Santa Claus supplies small articles to enliven the duties of the camp. Our modesty

prevents us from giving to the public the name of the commander of the Phalanx.

#### Danvers Light Infantry.

The following is a list of the names of the members of the Danvers Light Infantry:—

N. P. FOLGER, Captain.  
Wm. W. Smith, First Lieutenant.  
R. B. Pray, Second Lieutenant.  
Wm. W. Gould, Third Lieutenant.  
D. A. Hyde, Fourth Lieutenant.  
J. Luman, Sergeant.  
J. Cann, Sergeant.  
R. Smith, Sergeant.  
H. G. Hyde, Sergeant.  
N. A. Pope, Corporal.  
D. Ogden, Corporal.  
D. Cook, Corporal.  
T. Hawkes, Corporal.  
J. More  
C Burchsted  
A Cook  
F Croley  
W R Crawford  
G H Dole  
J Dickey  
N Durbin  
G W Elliot  
R W Fuller  
W Flynn  
J Fogg  
G H Goss  
R Hart  
T Hartman  
T Hynd  
E D Kimball  
G E S Lowe  
J Lee  
J E Lowell  
J Shaw  
S D Benson  
T A Musgrave  
P Butler  
P Toomey  
A C Shaw  
M Maley  
G E More  
S Dugan  
J H Barrows  
W Sillers  
A Morrison  
J Moore  
I N Burchsted  
F Wright  
Total—79.

Attached to this corps is an excellent fifer, Mr. Levi Holden; and a small little boy (Oscar Putnam) for drummer, who can travel like a trooper.

#### [For the Wizard.]

#### Danvers Post Office.

S. D. Shattuck, Esq., has been appointed Postmaster at Danvers, in place of Levi Merrill, Esq., removed.

Mr. Merrill has held the office for the last fifteen years, and has given universal satisfaction. It is to be regretted that so faithful an officer should have been removed, and a large majority of the citizens could not have a voice in the appointment of a successor, but left entirely to a few who it seems have had the whole controlling power. A REPUBLICAN.

A VIRGINIAN OPINION OF GEN. BUTLER.—The Staunton (Va.) Vindicator pitches into General Butler with terrible impetuosity. Hear it rave:—

"The Puritan upstart from Massachusetts, B. F. Butler, who was placed in the command of a military regiment from that State, has been promoted by President Lincoln to the position of Major-General, and assigned, rumor says, to Fort Monroe. On his arrival at Washington, where he was ordered to report, after being relieved of his command at Baltimore, he made a speech, in which he said his face was toward the South, and he would never 'take a step backward.' A more craven-hearted coward never walked the earth. With the most towering countenance ever worn by man, he is the impersonation of a horse-thief or land pirate. Without a particle of courage or honor, he is endeavoring to ape the man of war. Driven by bricksbats and stones from his passage with his regiment through Baltimore by unarmed citizens, he has recently signified his cowardice by offering insult and contumely to the people of that city when their hands were tied. The man, in fact, is a brute. He looks like one-acts like one. For such a creature to talk of conquering the South! For such a miserable poltroon to talk of invading Virginia! For such a specimen of abject and distorted humanity to raise his hiring arm to strike against the rights and homes of gentlemen! If he, with his ragamuffin regiment, turned and fled from the bricksbats and sticks of the citizens of Baltimore, who would they not do to escape the seised phalanx of armed and disciplined Virginians? The poor, miserable poltroon should never be dignified with a bullet or a halberd, but if ever caught, (which we doubt, for he will keep out of harm's way,) he should be tied to a whipping-post, and cut to death with a cowhide in the hands of one of our meaneast free negroes or penitentiary convicts."

BATTLE STATISTICS.—Napoleon's army at Waterloo, consisted of 48,950 infantry, 15,765 cavalry, 7,232 artillery-men, with 246 guns, being a total of 71,947 men.

The army under the Duke of Wellington lost at the battle of Waterloo nearly 15,000 in killed and wounded. The loss of the Prussian army was nearly 7000 more. The army of the Duke consisted of 49,608 infantry, 12,402 cavalry and 5645 artillery men with 156 guns.

Frederick the Great lost at Kolin 12,000 out of 18,000, and at Kunersdorf 17,000 out of 30,000, while in the bloodiest of all Napoleon's campaigns, at Borodino, the Russians lost not quite one half of their troops in killed and wounded.

MILITARY.—A meeting was held on Saturday morning last, at the Essex House, of the Captains of the Companies of Essex County designated to be placed in camp. The ten Captains were all present, and we understand the best of feeling prevailed among them with reference to the future. A free interchange of thought was had touching each one's experience and in relation to matters of camp. The question of regimental organization was informally talked over, and a Committee was chosen consisting of Captains Draper of Lynn, Holt of Andover, and Putnam of Danvers, to draft a petition and present it to the Governor for an order to organize the Regiment.

COBBLERS.—A Richmond paper speaks of the "cobblers and greasy operatives of Massachusetts." They will probably stick to the last and be too slippery for the chivalry to catch. Their bayonets will bristle as they waltz valiant to make a charge. Virginia has seen Northern brogans in the way of trade; she will have a chance to see them in the way of war—with the makers in them.

I am with my Country and for my Country under all circumstances and in every contingency.—Stephen A. Douglas.

#### War Reading.

At this time, when the minds of men are filled with thoughts and anticipations of war, and many of our own citizens are either gone or preparing to go to the scene of conflict, we thought it might be an acceptable service to publish a list of military books, and such as immediately appertain to war, which may be found at the Peabody Library. The list would be too greatly extended if we should include those historical works whose details relate principally to warlike operations. Histories of our own and of the French Revolutions are full of incidents of sanguinary hostilities. Biographies of eminent military characters, as they generally include the history of their conflicts, are usually full of details of military operations. Prescott's Conquest of Mexico and of Peru are instances of this in history, and all the accounts of the lives and career of such men as Napoleon, Wellington and Washington, furnish examples in biography. The Library is now well supplied, fully up to the demand, with good works of history, English and European, in all of which, unhappily, there are narratives of sanguinary strife. We have attached the catalogue number to the title of each work, but cannot guarantee the applicant that he will be sure to find in the library the book he calls for.

Will the holder of Muller's "Life in Trust" please return it to the Library:

133-4 Battles of the British Navy: 2v.  
1743 American Naval Battles.  
5470 War of 1812 with Great Britain.  
897 Camp Fires of the American Revolution.  
1416 Siege of Boston. Frothingham.  
2962-4 Lives of British Military Commanders.  
353-4 Second War with England. Headley.  
355-6 Washington and his Generals. " "  
357-8 Napoleon and his Marshals. " "  
838 Kosuth and his Generals.  
6427 Polish Revolution.  
3048 Lives of British Admirals. 5v.  
2928-32 Stories of Waterloo.  
1696 Campaign of Gen. Scott in Mexico.  
2348 Lives of Am. Naval Officers. Cooper.  
819 History of U. S. Navy.  
2382 Civil Wars in France. Ranke.  
5469 Rebellion in Scotland.  
189 Thirty Years War in Germany. Schiller.  
190 Revolt in the Netherlands. " "  
6924 Camp before Sevastopol. McCormick, Jr.  
6880 History of American Privateers.  
7491 Pictorial History of the Russian War.  
7284 Russia-Turkish Campaigns.  
7630 Sebastopol Campaign.  
7388 Artillerists Manual.  
7164 Navies of the World.  
7965 Shot Gun and Sporting Rifle.  
7983 Reminiscences of an Officer of Zouaves.  
8507 Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World.  
8506 Invasion & Capture of Washington, 1814.  
8526 Instruction in Field Artillery.  
4789-0 Hardee's Infantry and Rifle Tactics.  
8520 Bayonet Exercise. G. B. McLellan.  
4786-8 Cavalry Tactics. 3v.  
4791-3 Scott's Infantry Tactics.  
8527 Manual for Volunteers and Militia.  
8528 Military Art and Science. H. W. Halleck.  
8529 Rifle and Rifle Practice. C. M. Wilcox.  
8531 Military Life of Marlborough. Allison.  
4794 Field Art., Evolutions of. R. Anderson.  
4795 Infantry and Rifle Tactics.  
4796 Field Fortification. D. H. Mahan.  
4797 Rifle, and how to use it. H. B. Bur.  
4798 Bayonet, Manual of. J. C. Kelton.  
5533 Volunteer's Text Book.  
8524 Zouave Drill with Rifle Musket.  
8535 Soldier's Guide and Drill Book.  
5536 Soldier's Companion.  
8512 Military Surgery. Dr. Hamilton.  
5537 Militiaman's Manual and Sword-play.  
8538 Evolutions of the Line. C. M. Wilcox.  
4799 Soldier's Guide.

HOW A PUBLISHER WAS NOT TAKEN IN.—Mr. Fields, the Boston publisher, has a wonderful memory; and his knowledge of English literature is so valuable, that, when a friend wishes to know where a particular passage may be found, he steers at once for the corner, and consults the man who is likely to give the desired information. A pompous, would-be wit, not long ago, thinking to puzzle him and make sport for a company at dinner, informed them, prior to Mr. F.'s arrival, that he had himself that morning written some poetry, and he intended to submit it to Mr. F., as Southey's and inquire in which of his poems the lines occurred. At the proper moment, therefore, after the guests were seated, he began:—"Friend Field, I have been much exercised of late, trying to find out in Southey's poems, his well-known lines, running thus:—(repeating the lines he had composed)—"can you tell us about what time he wrote them?" "I do not remember to have met with them before," replied Mr. F., "and there were only two periods in Southey's life when such lines could possibly have been written by him." "When were those?" gleefully asked the witty questioner. "Somewhere," said Mr. F., "about that early period of his existence when he was having the measles and cutting his first teeth; or near the close of his life, when his brain had softened, and he had fallen into idiocy. The versification belongs to the measles period, but the expression clearly betrays the idiotic one." The funny questioner smiled faintly, but the company roared.

MASSACHUSETTS TROOPS.—A General Order from Gov. Andrew, designates as the six regiments of volunteers to be called at once into active service: 1, the regiment under Col. Cowdin, now in camp at Fresh Pond; 2, the regiment under Col. Gordon, encamped at Brook Farm; 3, a regiment to be made up of companies in the four western counties; 4, a regiment to be made up chiefly from the 16th Regiment and companies in the southeastern part of the State; 5, the 13th Regiment, encamped on Long Island, now under Col. Cass; and 6, the 11th Regiment, at Fort Warren, now under Col. Clark. The five regiments to be placed in camp for instruction, will be numbered from 7 to 11 inclusive, and will be made up as follows: 7, the 12th Regiment, at Fort Warren, under Col. Webster; 8, a Rifle Regiment, of which the Fourth Battalion of Rifles, Major Leonard, now at Fort Independence, will form the nucleus; 9, ten companies from Essex county; 10, nine companies from Worcester county and one from Dedham; 11, six companies from Middlesex county, three from Boston, and one from Waltham.

BEN BUTLER.—The editor of the Nashua Gazette was a schoolmate of Gen. Butler's at Exeter Academy, and says that whoever barked Butler's shins intentionally had the original debt paid back with interest. His enemies have always found it to be thus. He now assumes the debts of his country in this line, and there will be some tremendous "barking" by and by.

#### Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Ellsworth of Andover. Seminary preached all day.  
Morning—Proverbs, 1st chap., 29-31 verses: "For that they hated knowledge, and did not choose the fear of the Lord." &c.  
Afternoon—Revelations, 3d chap., 20th verse: "Behold I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice and open the door," &c.  
Subject—Patience.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Clapp of Salem.—Morning—Text, Ephesians, 2d chap., 19th verse:—"Now, therefore, ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow-citizens, with the saints and of the household of God."  
Subject—The duties and responsibilities of Christian citizenship.

Afternoon—Jeremiah, 2d chap., 11th verse: "Hath a nation changed their gods?"  
The term "gods" was applied to anything we hold most dear to us, and nationally, its moral principles and religious convictions of truth are its gods. We should have reverence for old ideas and the early principles of our government, and not seek a change. We should adhere firmly to our independent nationality and social equality. We are now witnessing the noble spectacle of twenty millions of people rising up and resolving not to change their gods.

Universalist. Rev. Mr. Safford, of Canton, N. Y., preached all day.

Morning—Hebrews, 11th chap., 1st verse:—"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."  
Subject—Faith essential to christian character.

Afternoon—Mark, 13th chap., 31st verse:—"Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away."

Subject—The enduring nature of the truth of Christ.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Spence. Morning—Exodus, 24th chap., 15th and 16th verses:—"Thou shalt keep the feast of unleavened bread," &c.

Afternoon—Joshua, 22d chap., 20th verse:—"Did not Achan, the son of Zerah, commit a trespass in the accursed thing, and wrath fell on all the congregation of Israel: and that man perished not alone in his iniquity."

Methodist. Rev. Mr. Fieber preached all day from Isaiah, 40th chap., 31st verse.

Subject—"Religious progress."

Doctrine illustrated—Exercise the law of increase.

Morning—"Three stages of religious progress described."

Afternoon—"The process or means of progression."

Rockville Chapel. Prof. Jewett preached from Matthew, 6th chap., 25th verse:—"Therefore take no thought for the morrow," &c.

Subject—"Trust in God," enforced by the following arguments:

1st. God, who has given the greater blessing, will not withhold the less. "The life is more than meat," &c.  
2d. His care over the inferior animals. "Behold the fowls of the air," &c.  
3d. His superintendence over inanimate nature. "Consider the lilies of the field," &c.  
4th. No degree of anxiety will prolong life a single hour. "Cannot add one cubit to your stature."

5th. It is imitating the heathen to distrust God. "After all these things do the Gentiles seek."

6th. God knoweth perfectly well all our wants. "Your Heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things."

7th. To distrust God is to bring the troubles of the future into the hour. "The morrow shall take thought," &c.

8th. Present troubles are all we are called upon to endure. "Sufficient unto the day," &c.

Remarks:—1. See the beauty and simplicity of Christ's teaching.

2. The tendency of the church at the present day is towards heathenism.

3. The duty of repentance on the part of worldly minded christians.

THE LAST HOURS OF JUDGE DOUGLAS.—The Chicago papers contain accounts of the last hours of Judge Douglas. In reviewing the career of Mr. Douglas, the Chicago Tribune remarks:—

"In his last days he gave those who stood near him to minister to his wants the most convincing assurances of the depth and earnestness of the lively love of country that filled his heart. In his waking hours, as well as in those moments when the violence of his disease unseated his great intellect, he was busy with national events, and the conflict that is now upon us. It was his last wish that the work which will regenerate the country while rescuing it from his enemies, should go rapidly on. To one, in a wandering moment, he said, 'I station you at the Relay House. Move on! Of another he asked, 'Why do we stand still? Let us press on! Let us to Alexandria quick! To still another he said, 'Telegraph to the President, and let the column move on!'"

THE NINTH REGIMENT OF VOLUNTEERS, of the Essex County Regiment, is composed of the following companies:—

The company in Marblehead, commanded by Capt. Benjamin Day.  
Danvers, Capt. A. A. Putnam.  
Haverhill, Capt. H. J. Dow.  
Lawrence, Capt. F. A. Rolfe.  
"Capt. Samuel Langmaid.  
Andover, Capt. H. Holt.  
Lynn, Capt. Alonzo G. Draper.  
West Amesbury, Capt. J. W. Sargent.  
Methuen, Capt. Leverett Brailley.  
Ipswich, Capt. John Hobbs.  
And this regiment is to be filled up to its maximum strength from the following companies:—

The company in Danvers, commanded by Capt. N. P. Fuller.  
Haverhill, Capt. Luther Day.  
North Andover, Capt. A. Stoddard.  
Salisbury, Capt. G. H. Morrill.  
Lawrence, Capt. J. W. Sullivan, Jr.

WILLIAM GREEN, Esq.—We acknowledge our indebtedness to this gentleman for the list of members of the Danvers Light Infantry, which we this day publish. Mr. Green is situated in the very center of business at his facilities for obtaining local intelligence are such that we hope he will be induced to put us under further obligations of this kind.

Heavy 3 threaded English Hose for \$125 per dozen at PEABODY'S Ladies' Furnishing Store, 220 Essex street.

#### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

LONG HARBOR, ALEXANDRIA, VA., June 2.

DEAR FRIEND:—Yours of the 21st was received, and I was glad to hear from you. A number of the boys expressed a wish that you had come out with us. You tell about my long legs and spindle shanks. I am as fat as a porpoise, having gained fifteen pounds since I have been out in the Southern country. We have been here a week in this camp, and I feel as gay as a lark on a sunny morning. We expect to be ordered farther South before many days, but you can direct your letters to Washington, the same as you have done. We lay on our arms every night, and they are loaded. A report came about half an hour ago that seven thousand rebel troops were marching on to Alexandria, and that seven hundred were within five miles of us. Let them come—we are ready for them. The same report says that the Western troops are driving them. We are digging trenches on Arlington Heights. I suppose you have heard of them. It is a pleasant place, and overlooks Washington and Alexandria. The talk is that they are to plant heavy guns on the Heights. We can give the enemy fits from these hills, if we can only get sight of them. They say that our station will be at the junction of the two roads leading from Manassas Ferry.

The Fifth Regiment of Massachusetts are the boys who will do their duty when called upon. We have been drilling for a fortnight, in the "double quick" changing up left and down, and leaping ditches. You had better believe it is hard work, though digging trenches is harder. I shall not complain, however, as "I have gone for a soldier." But I must stop now, as the doctor is to be on a line.

I have got a chance to finish your letter when we were called on a fine, I suppose, and was ready in ten minutes. It seems that one of the regulars rode into camp with the report that the rebels were within a mile of us, but the report was false.

The box of clothing we received told that the folks at home had not forgotten the boys. I send you a small piece of wood for the banisters of the stairs where Col. Leonard was shot. I should send you a larger piece if I had an opportunity; but I don't know if it will interest you any, as you have no stairs, and have no desire to commence one.

Write as often as you can to your friends.

HARRY HARRIS.

VIRGINIA, June 1, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—We are all well, and having a good time, and it is a good time. We are encamped on the old back bayou ground. We expect to be called on every minute. We were called out last night and one o'clock, and were all ready to march, but the rebels did not come near enough for us to get a lick at them. The picked guns of the New York Zouaves was attacked last night, and one man shot and another wounded. We expect to march at the first call.

We are digging trenches on the top of a hill, where the rebels will have to pass. They say they are about seven miles from us, but expect to be attacked every minute. We are so far as man can judge, on the ground of war, and I shall soon, perhaps, be engaged in all the horrors of battle.

I will show you the way they are coming.

[Here Mr. Sumner has sketched out the trenches and roads, showing the position of Harper's Ferry, approaching the river, and unite there with the road to Washington. The earth works are circular, and the hill to the length of a mile, and the seven feet deep and ten feet wide.

This is my birth-day, and I have dug trenches in old Virginia.

Yours forever,

GOON JOKE.—When Gen. Sumner was in Maryland with the volunteers, the Southern newspapers reported that he himself was a fugitive from the rebels in Liberia. The idea is against the originators of the report, who sought refuge in Fort Monroe, and acted upon the belief that the negro, and were surprised to find that the Southern papers they will make out of this.

CAUTION TO THE REBELS.—A woman going about town with a basket on her head, and a bundle in her arms, and operation for the removal of the rebels, should be cautious how they are underscoring.

DOUGLAS'S SECESSION.—One, one of the most influential presses in the West, recommends a Douglas Democrat in the States.

DEATH OF A SHOE AND LEATHER.—Freeman Allen, Esq., a well-known shoe and leather dealer, & Potter, the founders of the firm, Potter, Nutt, White & Co., died at his residence, Boston, on Monday, June 2d. Mr. Allen was a day some years since, and his competency. His age was

AN OLD SETTER.—He announces the death, at the age of 80, of a man who was one hundred years of age. Over half a century in the world's history has

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**YANKEE DOODLE.**  
Yankee Doodle went down South,  
To look at Southern glory;  
But when he saw Jeff. Davis there,  
He sung out—"There's a Tory!"

Then Jeff did swear with swaggering air,  
By great sword and stiletto,  
That he would trail our Flag in dust,  
And raise his great Palmetto!

Says Yankee Doodle—"I'll go home—  
In Washington I say, sir—  
I'll meet you there where'er you come!  
At any time of day, sir!"

Yankee Doodle is at home!  
And don't you hear him thunder!  
His voice to every friend is come!  
To Rebels—"Stand from under!"

**EPICURUS ON SOUTH CAROLINA.**  
O, Carolina, sister, pray come back,  
Scorn not our flag, nor lightly talk of wars,  
Lest Uncle Sam, once fairly on your track,  
Should make you feel the stripes and see the stars

#### HOW IT HAPPENS.

Some of our exchanges have revived the following old, but good story:

A number of old politicians, all of whom were seeking office under the government, were seated at a tavern porch talking, when a toper named John D., a person who is very loquacious when corned, but exactly the opposite when sober, said if the company had no objection, he would tell them a story. They told him to "fire away," whereupon he spoke a follows:

A certain king—I don't remember his name—had a philosopher upon whose judgment he always depended. Now, it so happened, that one day the king took it into his head to go a hunting; and after summoning his nobles and making the necessary preparations, he summoned the philosopher and asked him if it would rain. The philosopher told him it would not, and he and his nobles departed.

While journeying along, they met a countryman on a jackass. He advised them to return, for, said he, "it will certainly rain. They smiled contemptuously upon him and passed on. Before they had gone many miles, however, they had reason to regret not having taken the rustic's advice, as a heavy shower coming up, they were drenched to the skin.

When they had returned to the palace, the king reproached the philosopher severely. "I met a countryman," said he, "and he told me a great deal more than you, for he told me it would rain, whereas you told me it would not."

The king then gave him his walking papers, and sent for the countryman, who made his appearance.

"Tell me," said the king, "how you knew it would rain?"

"I didn't know," said the rustic, "my jack-ass told me."

"And how, pray, did he tell you?" asked the king.

"By picking up his ears, your majesty," returned the rustic.

The king sent the countryman away, and procuring the jackass of him, put him (the jackass), in the office of the philosopher had filled."

"And here," observed John, looking very wise, "is where the King makes a great mistake."

"How so?" inquired his auditors eagerly.

"Why, ever since that time," said John, with a grin, "every jackass wants an office!"

If wine improves by age, elder wine should command a high price.

To keep eggs from spoiling, eat them while they are fresh.

Geographical view of confederate finances. Davis straits.

A good Plug to stick into the mouth of a cannon.—The Plug ugly.

Who is the first woman mentioned in the Bible?—Jenny Sis.

Neither praise nor dispraise yourself; thine actions speak the truth.

If you are fat, and would like to fall off—mount a vicious horse.

It is a mistake that time is money. We know of one or two railroad companies that make first rate time, but no money.

Some wretch has proposed a great penny measure, that all the lawyers in the country go off to the wars.

He that can please nobody is not so much to be pitied as he that nobody can please.—Colton.

Pedantry crams our heads with learned lumber, and takes out our brains to make room for it.

Time never passes so slowly and tediously as to the idle and listless. The best cure for dullness is to keep busy.

Vicious pursuits may yield a few scattered pleasures, but piety and virtue will make our whole life happy.

A Yankee in Iowa has just taught ducks to swim in hot water with such success that they lay boiled eggs.

Virginia boasts of being the mother of Kentucky, but we guess Kentucky's mother will never know she's out—Pretence.

The age of a young lady is now expressed according to the style of skirts, by saying eighteen springs have passed over her head.

An important reason for benevolence is, that though you may forget your own joy from being accustomed to it, the joy of others seems ever something new.

"Now look'er yer, Charlie, Jim, mout be an honest nigger, and then again he mout be; if he was a chicken, and knowed he was about the yard, I tell yer wot nigger, I'd roast him, I would."

Poverty breeds wealth; and wealth in its turn breeds poverty. The earth, to form the mound, is taken out of the ditch; and the height of one is near about the depth of the other.

It is said that many a man has missed being a great man by splitting into two middling ones. Concentrate your energies, if you would make a figure in the world.

A doctor advertises in one of our exchanges a "cure cure for a trifling expense." If he can invent something which will be a cure for a big expense, we should like to patronize him.

#### White Lead and Linseed Oil.

A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by  
A. W. WARREN.  
Danversport, March, 1861. 6m

JOHN MOUTON,

**LIVERY & STABLE.**

Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

**SOUTH DANVERS**

**COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.**

THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,

Mahogany, Black Walnut & Stained Wood

#### COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.

Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

**CHARLES S. BUFFUM,**

Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.

On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds Hotel.

#### Removal.

**BOOK-BINDERY.**

J. BERRY, Jr., has removed his Book

Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers

over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 134 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

**RULING MACHINE,**

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention. June 6-11

#### REMOVAL.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,** would inform his

friends and the public, that he has removed from

342 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,

NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,

which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

**Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware**

in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**

NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.

**CURRIER & MILLET,**

Dealers in

**Furniture, Chairs,**

**MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.**

259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, Dec 14-15

**New Spring and Summer Goods.**

**ANN R. BRAY,** 76 Federal street, will open

this morning

**NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.**

Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;

New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delaines, 25c;

Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids,

very desirable goods for Children's wear.

**FOR SUMMER WEAR:**

Thin Goods—entirely new styles English

Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and

Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest

prices.

**LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS**—we have

made to order various sizes, until we have

just the right kind of skirt.

**ANN R. BRAY,**

76 Federal street.

#### REVOLVERS.

A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale

at the lowest Boston prices, by

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**

2 West Block—188 Essex street.

#### MUSICAL NOTICE.

**Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.**

**ANN R. BRAY,** No. 76 Federal St.

would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she

keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great

care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best

ones given.

**MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES**

For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them.

**A. R. BRAY,**

76 Federal street.

#### MUSICAL NOTICE.

**MELODEONS**—a good assortment of 4, 5,

and 6 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every

person an opportunity of obtaining a good

Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser

the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.

**PLANO FORTES** will be sold on the same

terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this

opportunity are invited to call.

**ANN R. BRAY,** No. 76 Federal st.

**To the Ladies and Gentlemen**

**OF SOUTH DANVERS.**

**JOHN J. ASHBY,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

#### POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,

Basins and Table Tops, Shelves,

and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-

STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston

dec 14-15

**PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.**

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of

Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Earth

and Merchandise of any description about town, or to send from the neighboring towns.

Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.

**W. H. PINGREE,**

South Danvers, 1860.

**D. W. BOWDOIN,**

ARTIST IN—

**PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.**

Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block)

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambro-

type, Daguerreotype, Photogenic, and Stereoscopic

process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarged

copies, highly finished. may 16

**JOHN BLAKE,**

TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and News-

papers of the day. Orders addressed to

him, at his residence, at Danvers Court, will be attended to. Mch 27

**STOVES!**

**JOHN HUNT,**

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citi-

zens of SOUTH DANVERS, and the neighbor-

hood, to his large and well selected stock of

STOVES, consisting in part of

**"THE REPUBLIC,"**

**"THE WELCOME,"**

And a great many others of the best and most im-

proved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

**Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,**

Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

**"THE LAFAYETTE."**

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL

STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and

elaborate design. It is a new patent principle intro-

duced into the stove making a perfect gas burner,

and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is ad-

mitted at the sides, carried between the two fire

places, and then, by an arrangement of double top

overlaid, carried in full sheet across the top of the

oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested

the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be su-

perior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick

oven. I also keep this stove with Extension Top and

large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

**LAMPS AND FIXTURES.**

Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.

Repairs Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect

order. All work executed with dispatch, and war-

anted. Trade solicited. tf-ecl 17

**Dyspepsia Remedy!**

**DR. DARIUS HAM'S**

Aromatic Invigorating Spirit:

This Medicine has been used by the public for six

years, with increasing favor. It is recom-

mended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervous-

ness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains,

Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels,

Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney

Complaints, Low Spirits,

Delirium Tremens,

Intemperance.

It STIMULATES, EXCITATES, INVIGORATES,

BUT WILL NOT INJURE OR STUPIFY.

**AS A MEDICINE,** it is quick and ef-

ficient in curing the aggravated cases of Dys-

pepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other disor-

ders of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner.

It will instantly relieve the most melancholy and

drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous

system, and give you a Good Appetite.

One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia.

One dose will remove the most distressing and dis-

agreeable effects of Wind or Flatulence, and so ease

the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the dis-

agreeable effects of a long and tedious illness will be

removed, and a healthy and vigorous system will be

restored.

**WHAT IT WILL DO.**

One dose will give you a Good Appetite.

One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia.

#### REMOVAL.

**AMOS MERRILL**

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores

in the

**WARREN BANK BUILDING,**

where may be found a general assortment of

**DRY GOODS**

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached

and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels,

Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cotton-

ades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

**HARD WARE,**

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Car-

penters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cut-

lery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crocery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

We would invite his old customers and the

public generally to give him a call. je 20

**HUSSEY'S**

**IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.**

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.

These Plows are noted for their superior

turning capacity, easy draught, strength and

durability.

Among the many unqualified recommenda-

tions received, we have only space to recur to

the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.

Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—We have the pleasure

of informing you that the Plow purchased of

your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—

took the highest premium (a Moving Machine)

at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last

Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

Yours truly, DANIEL RICHARDS.

We have also permission to refer to Horace

C. Ware, Sal-m









"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hover in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blendings shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of VICTORY!"

### Flag Raising at Danvers.

Monday last, the 17th of June, was celebrated in our neighbor town of Danvers by the raising of the Stars and Stripes near the residence of Nathan Tapley, Esq. The day was beautiful and pleasant, and a large assemblage of people was present. A fine staff nearly a hundred feet in height was erected, surmounted by a gilded vane and the points of the compass, and in front of the staff a raised platform, dressed with shrubbery and flowers, was occupied by the officials of the day, the singers and guests.

The exercises commenced by a brief address from Israel W. Andrews, Esq., the President of the day, in which he alluded to the glorious remembrances of the hour, and of the localities by which we were surrounded. Here was a part of the original domain of the sturdy old Puritan, Gov. Endicott, there stood the headquarters of the British Gov. Gage, and in yonder field was his camp. He also narrated the history of the enterprise, and named among its patrons, Col. Nathan Tapley, Hon. R. S. Rogers, and Francis Peabody, Jr., Esq.

The choir then sang the "Song of the Flag," during which the flag was run up, with cheers. The President then called upon Rev. Mr. Fletcher to invoke the divine blessing. The President then, in a few ready and felicitous remarks, introduced the several speakers. The first was the venerable Col. PERLEY PUTNAM of Salem, who stated that more than eighty years ago he first saw the light near the very spot where we were assembled. He gave many reminiscences of the Collins mansion, the camp ground of Gov. Gage, the witch house now standing, and the old tavern house. He closed with expressions of pleasure to see the flag raised, under which, forty-seven years ago, he served his country in the war with England.

John W. Proctor, Esq., of this town, was then called upon, and spoke as follows: The 19th of April and the 17th of June, '75, have become sacred days in our calendar. They will ever awaken the liveliest emotions of patriotism in the bosoms of the citizens of Danvers. DANVERS, a name dear to all *brave, born and reared* within its limits—as they were when love of country bore sway over sordid selfishness.

More than sixty-five years gone by, do I remember attending school in this district, then instructed by Feltons—Nathan, Eben and Mary—about the time when Dr. Putnam's barn was burnt by lightning—an event I distinctly remember. I also recollect the narrative of my grandmother, about the *Regulars*, who were quartered on these plains in front of the Governor's mansion; and how they were startled from their encampment by Mr. Aaron Cheever parading round on a black horse, whom they took to be a special missionary from the master whom they served, the d—l. How they took up their march by night over Felton's Hill, by the widow's tavern, where they had been accustomed "to wet their whistle" by a drop of the rare pure Old Jamaica—not a villainous compound of strychnine and arsenic, such as is dealt out at bars in these days. Their devotion to the bar (I speak of the *Regulars* only) were as great as at any other altar. Ours worshipped at the altar of Freedom, where many of them laid down their lives, and others were ready to do so. Those were days when men went to the war in earnest with musket in hand—even officers did this, and fired them too with well directed aim—such as they had been accustomed to use when in search of duck or plover.

Among those who did this the name of PUTNAM will ever stand first among the foremost. Ever since old Israel snaked the wolf from her den by the ears, no Putnam has ever dared to be a coward. All hail to the stars and stripes of Freedom and of Liberty! None of your Palmetto bunting borne aloft on the shoulders of cringing slaves, who no other stripes except those imposed on their own backs by their more degraded masters. Now that this war has been foolishly begun on account of these slaves may it continue until our lands, united from East to West, shall be the abode of the free and the brave, and none others.

"The Star Spangled Banner" was then sung with fine effect, under the lead of Mr. Spofford. Rev. A. W. Chaffin followed with a few well chosen remarks, alluding to the striking and pregnant fact that the tribe or nation of Caribs in Asia have sent to this country for the device of a national banner expressive of Christian civilization.

Rev. J. W. Putnam responded to the call upon him, by an eloquent speech, in which he referred to the scenes at Bunker Hill eighty-six years ago, when what was called a defeat of our forces was in reality a victory. We consecrate the day by throwing to the breeze the standard under which fought Putnam, Greene, Stark, and a host of other great names. He made touching allusion to the names of those martyrs to a righteous cause, who have fallen at Baltimore and Alexandria, and on other fields. He said the first shell cast at Sumter, exploded in New England as well as at that fortress, and awaked all the dormant patriotism of the land.

The choir here sang "Our Flag is There." Rev. A. P. Putnam, of Roxbury, was the third Putnam called upon, and he said that on

a recent journey to the easternmost point of the United States, at Eastport, he found a fortification, and was told that in the last war with England, its garrison was commanded by a Putnam. His curiosity was excited, and he found that he was a native of Danvers. Here he is, now with us, in the form of the venerable gentleman who has already spoken. How glorious are these remembrances of times which so tried men's souls. It becomes the people of this land, on this anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, to swear anew that no profane hand shall pluck a star from our flag. It is meet especially that Danvers should celebrate this day, for she was foremost in that early struggle. Let the raising of this flag show that we mean to protect and preserve the good work of our fathers. We must come up to the work and do more than to raise and cheer our flag. We want an ardent and working patriotism. Mr. Putnam here appealed to the audience to make their enthusiasm in the cause manifest by acts of self-sacrifice in aid of those noble ones who had gone forth to meet the perils of the conflict.

Nathaniel Hills, Esq., responded to a call from the President, by a neat and effective speech, in which he demonstrated the impossibility of separation, and urged it as a duty to meet the crisis and fight it through, and not cowardly leave it to our children.

The occasion culminated in an eloquent and stirring speech by Harrison Gray, Esq., full of the ardor and fire of patriotic sentiment and of the most powerful and effective in its effect on the audience.

Mr. Peter Waitt read a poem, pithy and witty, which was well received.

The President read a few patriotic lines of the Quaker poet Whittier, and announced that the exercises would close with "America" by the Choir.

The company separated with three cheers for the Flag.

Thus was this pleasant celebration happily carried out, and we regret that our time and space prevents our giving a more full and better account, as we took notes with that intention. What we have given, we are aware, does no justice to the several speakers, but we have been obliged to condense unsparingly.

### The Putnam Guards, Danvers.

We learn from the Ledger that this spirited corps, under the command of Capt. A. A. Putnam, paid a visit, on Thursday last, to the good old town of Marblehead. Although their visit was quite unexpected, yet upon their arrival they were provided with a collation by the town, after which they were received by, and became the guests of, the Mugford Guards, Capt. Day, of Marblehead, who furnished them with a supper. After satisfying the wants of the inner man, eloquent and patriotic remarks were offered by Capt. Day, Capt. Putnam, and others.

At the close of these festivities, the Putnams having been prevailed upon to stay over night, the two companies were dismissed until eight o'clock on the following morning.

On Friday morning, at the appointed hour, they assembled at the Town Hall and partook of breakfast, at the conclusion of which, Rev. Mr. Calthrop, Capt. Day and Putnam, and several others, made stirring addresses, adding greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion. The drum was then beat, when both Companies assembled and paraded through the principal streets. At three o'clock they again repaired to the Hall, and partook of a fish chowder. After partaking of which, they took up the line of march, halting in front of the almshouse, where the band played several soul-stirring and patriotic airs, to the gratification of the worthy keeper, his family, and the inmates. Mr. Hathaway then furnished both companies with a bountiful supply of choice cigars, when the line of march was again taken up, the Mugford escorting the Putnam Guards to the farms, when the two companies halted, and after a hearty shaking of hands, and three times three, each wended their way to their respective homes.

We understand the Putnams' visit was ostensibly for the purpose of enjoying a fish fry on one of the many beaches, but the inclemency of the weather prevented the carrying out of their intentions.

### Motley on the Rebellion.

The historian, J. L. Motley, has written a letter to the London Times, which, for clearness of statement and power of argument, places it in the first rank as a defense of the present action of our government. It is peculiarly fitted to open the dull eyes of Englishmen to a proper appreciation of the situation of affairs in the present crisis. He makes short work of the miserable sophistry that we are a mere confederacy of States, and shows that we are as really a consolidated nation of people as Great Britain or France. The right of secession is well put in the following paragraph. The modified action of the British Ministry, which has occurred since the publication of this able manifesto, may have been influenced by its cogent reasoning and stubborn facts:—

"Englishmen themselves live in a united empire; but if the kingdom of Scotland should secede, should seize all the national property, forts, arsenals, and public treasure on its soil, organize an army, send forth foreign Ministers to Louis Napoleon, the Emperor of Austria, and other Powers, issue invitations to all the pirates of the world to prey upon English commerce, screening their piracy from punishment by the banner of Scotland, and should announce its intention of planting that flag upon Buckingham Palace, it is probable that the nation and the national existence, without fear that the civil war would be denounced as wicked and fratricidal."

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—In our paper of week before last, we published a piece of poetry entitled "Willie," which was found in the Andover Advertiser, but was not credited to that paper. We desire to make this tardy acknowledgment of our oversight as it is a courtesy due to our editorial brethren to give due credit. We were attracted to the article by its merits before we knew its authorship.

WAR LETTERS.—We are obliged for want of room to omit several letters from the seat of war. They may appear next week if not too old.

### Danvers Light Infantry in Camp.

Among the blunders incident to that phase of our history through which we are now passing, a transition from that peace which slumbers we had fondly hoped would never be broken, to a state of actual war, and of active preparation to meet its issues, was that of the Executive of the State in accepting more volunteer companies than can now be either mustered into active service, or designated, under the act of the extra session of our Legislature, for the duties of the camp within the State.

And it is to be regretted that a better discrimination was not exercised in the selection of the Companies. As a part of those designated were not full, and had taken no pains to prepare themselves for service, (and I have been informed that there is no company existing, or that has existed, corresponding with what purports to be the name of a company designated, with others, for camp service,) while there are many among those "left out in the cold," that are full in numbers, and that have, at great expense to the towns where they are located, been fully clothed, and furnished with competent drill-masters, under whose instructions they have been rendered efficient to be called at once into active service.

Among the last named is the Danvers Light Infantry, which was the first of the two companies formed in our town, to enroll themselves in the service of freedom, and among the very first enlisted in the State, under the call of the President for volunteers. There is not in our State a more efficient set of officers, or a better drilled company than this. Their commander, Capt. Fuller, is every inch a soldier, has seen service, has the full confidence of his men, and is but too impatient to lead them on. Should they be mustered into service, we shall hear a good report from them.

They have been drilling at the Town Hall eight hours per day for the last six weeks, and becoming tired of the quarters that they had occupied so long, they, on Tuesday morning last, (June 12th,) took up their line of march for Gloucester, where, if not sooner called into service, they propose to remain a week or two in a camp of their own selection. This camp they have named "Camp Kimball," in honor of the gentleman bearing that name who has done so much, by his princely liberality and his lively interest in their welfare, to promote their comfort and enjoyment. Tents having been previously erected, and a goodly supply of provisions forwarded, they set forward for the camp, commencing their march at about 8 1/2 o'clock A. M. The weather was of that kind that the farmer's thermometer would indicate as "good to make corn grow," and a march of fifteen miles on the "hottest day of the season" was well calculated to test the vigor and endurance of the men.

Arriving at Wenham Lake, they halted beneath the cool overhanging willows, and beside the still waters, to rest and refresh themselves, and many bathed their weary limbs in the pure and crystal waters. After a stay of some half hour or more, they again took up their line of march, halting occasionally to solicit the favors of some wayside pump, to relieve the thirst incident to their warm and dusty march. Capt. Fuller gave them frequent cautions to be temperate even in the use of Adams ale; but, notwithstanding his precautions, when near Hamilton village, one man fell in the ranks from the effects of over-drinking. By good fortune, Dr. J. W. Snow was in attendance, and by his kind attentions, the man was so far relieved from what seemed to be a very critical condition, as to be able, within an hour from the commencement of his illness, to ride on to the residence of Josiah Bradstreet, Esq., where he was left, and where every attention was paid him by Mr. B. and his amiable spouse.

No other incident occurred, worthy of mention, until they arrived at Essex village, where they were invited by Mr. Thos. Proctor to partake of a bountiful collation, provided by himself and Mr. Geo. W. Cogswell. The viands were set forth in front of the store of the last named gentleman, and we judged from a slight inspection of his premises, that he was fully able to supply the good people with any article of convenience or necessity, from a cambric needle to a second hand pulpit. Mr. Proctor is the redoubtable Captain of that superior Engine Co., Chelmsford, No. 1, of Essex, and one needs but to see his genial face, to know that a noble soul inspires his every action. After the Company had done full justice to the banquet of good things set before them, they were further pleased and complimented by an offer from Story's Band to escort them on their way as far as the Gloucester line. This offer was gladly accepted; and when the Band separated from them, their hearty cheers betokened the fullness of their appreciation of the attentions paid them.

And let me not forget to speak of those splendid boquets, contributed to the officers of the company by the fair damsels of Essex. For the ladies were all out, arrayed in their sweetest smiles and prettiest dresses, and I should much fear that if the company were to march many times through this village, the bright eyes of these belles might be more attractive than the bright arms of the foe, and win many now preparing for the stern duties of warlike to the peaceful felicities of domestic life; and that some of these now most impatient for the fray, might learn to sing the refrain of that old ballad, "I'll never, never play the bold soldier any more."

From the Gloucester line near Essex village to Camp Kimball, which is located in what is called the West Parish in Gloucester, is but about two miles, and this distance was soon passed over, and the company arrived at the camp at about four o'clock, when they were agreeably surprised to find that the good people in the vicinity had provided for them a bounteous repast. The visual organs of Sancho Panza were not more fully regaled, when governor of that famous island, than were those of your humble servant when gazing upon the long array of pots of baked beans, old fashioned Indian puddings, loaves of brown bread, kettles of clam chowder, bushels of plum cake, any quantity of pies, tarts and fancy fixings, and hot coffee enough to wash them all down.

I had always been fully persuaded in my own mind that every member of that company "knew beans," and yet I was hardly prepared for the very warm welcome with which they were "received." It seemed as though they recognized in each particular bean, a personal

friend and acquaintance, and that they loved them a little better than Joe Bunker did his cousin Sally, for he only "loved her so that he wanted to eat her up," but never did, so far as I am aware. After the fragments had been gathered up, some of those present declared that there was enough left to feast the company for a week, and the Doctor had the exceeding impoliteness to say that, had not your humble servant been present, there would have been a sufficient quantity left to have kept them a fortnight.

This would seem to have been a strong imputation, but not having been at that time in a proper mood to resent it, I would now freely own that I should have felt ashamed to have eaten half as much as I wanted, had I not observed that those around me ate as much, yes, I repeat it, deliberately and conscientiously, just as much as I did.

Truly the good people in the vicinity of the Camp well deserve, and will receive, the hearty thanks of those whom they have so kindly welcomed to their hearts and homes, and entertained by their bounteous hospitality. It is the intention of Capt. Fuller to put his company under strict camp discipline, in all the rules and formalities of which he is fully educated. Indeed, before we left, (at 7 P. M.) his guard were set, and were marching back and forth in true camp style.

Others in the camp, having become refreshed by rest, copious ablutions and generous fare, were playing a game of base ball, and still another squad were threading the mazes of a cotton, on "light fantastic toe," to the music of the violin. Thus, happy and contented in their sports, we left them, but not without hoping that we may again be there, to participate with them in their enjoyments.

We will endeavor next week to give you a description of Camp Kimball and its picturesque surroundings.

[For the Wizard.]

### Danvers Post Office.

MR. EDITOR,—"A Republican" in the last Wizard makes a tardy announcement of the change of Postmaster in that town, and comforts himself with the following lachrymosity:—

"It is to be regretted that so faithful an officer should have been removed, and a large majority of the citizens could not have a voice in the appointment of a successor, but left entirely to a few who it seems have had the whole controlling power."

As to the grammar of the above sentence we will not stop to war upon that. As to the matter in issue between "A Republican" and a Republican, it would seem to be sufficient answer to say, that it is to be regretted that since the days of office, whatever change has been made of incumbents, somebody has been disappointed or dissatisfied. As to our Postmaster, in whose appointment forty citizens had a "voice" where one had in the appointment of his predecessor, if he should not prove, what many believe he will, the best Postmaster the town ever had, then it is to be hoped that a "large majority of the citizens" will see him removed." A REPUBLICAN ALL THE TIME.

THE POST OFFICE.—Daniel Woodbury, Esq., has been appointed Postmaster of this town, and entered upon the duties of his office last Saturday. We think there can be no doubt of Mr. Woodbury's active Republicanism, or his qualifications for the position, and he has our best wishes for his success.

It would be useless to disguise the fact that many of our business men, and of the Republican party here, would have been better pleased with the appointment of Mr. Dodge, who has long been in the office as assistant, and performed the greater part of its active duties with great ability and acceptance to the public. The desire, therefore, was very strong that he should now have the full emoluments as he has so long had the labors of the office.

The late incumbent, Mr. A. R. Fiske, has given good satisfaction and retires with the commendations of our citizens for his uniform courtesy and attention.

Now that the appointment has been made we trust the bitterness of feeling which has been engendered by the rivalry of adverse claims, will be allayed, and that the new incumbent will have the benefit of fair and impartial judgment of his acts.

THE GREAT BETHEL REVERSE.—A letter from Fortress Monroe states that several were sent out to examine the positions of the enemy, but they failed to discover the masked battery which proved so fatal to our troops.

Lieut. Butler, who was present during the conflict, thinks at least 200 rebels must have been killed and won by Gen. Butler, at the outset, that the different detachments should distinguish themselves by wearing a white badge on the arm. This was done; and it is inappreciable that Col. Bendix, of the New York Georgia Regiment, should have fired on his own friends, when he came in sight of them, inasmuch as they might have been known by their badges.

The fight at the batteries commenced at 11 o'clock in the forenoon on Monday, and lasted incessantly till about 2 o'clock. The New York Zouaves, Col. Hawkins, fell aside from the road and got in range across one of the batteries, doing good execution for over half an hour, but they got out of ammunition, and were ordered to fall back with the retreat.

On the water side it was impossible to approach the battery. After the first volleys were fired upon the central battery, the column opened right and left and entered the woods, with a view to turning the flank of the enemy, while the field pieces served by the Massachusetts boys held their position in the centre for a time. The odds were too great, however, and the retreat was finally made good, only one of the field pieces being saved.—Boston Herald.

FLAG ON THE SQUARE.—We are glad to hear that the most public place in town is to be cheered by the presence of the National Banner. The stimulus given by the Flag raising in Danvers has waked up our citizens to this subject and we learn that the Selectmen have consented to allow individuals to plant a staff on the Square. Our people will now have an opportunity to test their patriotism by their contributions and we hope to see the Stars and Stripes floating at mast-head by the Fourth of July.

ITEM FOR THE TIMES.—Patrick says it is so long now since he has eaten any meat, that it is himself that is ashamed to look a decent baaf crater in the face.

PARASOLS AND SHADES.—largest stock, lowest price.—at PEABODY'S.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

"IN CAMP," ST. LOUIS, IOWA, June 6, 1861.

DEAR COUSIN:—Our camp is situated about a mile north of the city, and distant half a mile from the river on a gentle roll of the prairie. Fourteen tents, exclusive of those occupied by the officers, are allotted to each company, and to accommodate us, we have to stow seven men in each, which makes pretty close quarters I can assure you.

I like camp life very much, and enjoy everything but our "grub," (for I can call it nothing else) that is too bad. Why, we don't begin to live as well as on board a ship, and that is poor enough for anybody.

On Sundays, the drills, with the exception of the dress parade, are omitted, and in the afternoon divine service is held on the parade ground, the Chaplain of the Regiment officiating—a bass and tenor drum taking the place of a pulpit, called in military parlance, "preaching from the drum head." And it is a beautiful sight to see one thousand soldiers formed in a square, with the Chaplain in the centre, invoking the blessings of Him "who doeth all things well."

Yours truly, H. P.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, Alexandria, Va., June 8, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—I write you a line to inform you that I am as well, and in as good spirits as ever. Last Sunday we had divine service at 10 o'clock, after which we received orders to pack up and strike our tents, and get ready to march at 7 o'clock P. M. We marched to Alexandria. After proceeding about two and a half miles, we arrived at the spot selected, and pitched our encampment, which I think is not so good as the former camp. We are near the Pennsylvania, Michigan and New York Zouave Regiments, and one mile from the centre of Alexandria. The guard in the city is detailed by companies from the different Regiments composing this Brigade. Our company was detailed last Wednesday, but the boys did not get a chance to shoot anybody. There have been three or four men shot upon the posts we occupied in the city, but none from this regiment. The men are in excellent health, and I am inclined to think that it agrees better with them here than in the Treasury building. The regiments are in good discipline, and ready for any emergency.

It is amusing to see the pleasant faces of the men, when they receive a letter, paper or box from their happy homes. The uniforms provided by our kind friends of Salem and South Danvers have not been received up to this time. The men have letters saying there is a bundle for them, and they are very anxious to sight them. If we do not receive them soon, we shall have fears of their being sent to some other regiment, as has been the case in more than one instance.

We have had two or three days of rainy weather here, so that we have got pretty lazy; but as the sun has made its appearance this morning, we shall probably get what little exercise we need before night.

Our motto is, "Give us liberty or give us death."

A YANKEE VOLUNTEER.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, Alexandria, Va., June 8.

DEAR FRIEND:—Since the removal of the regiment from the Treasury Building, it has been in excellent health and spirits, and all that appears to be wanted now to put the regiment on a thorough war footing, and appear like other regiments, is a Band, and Regimental Flags or Colors which are made of silk, a train of baggage wagons and horses to follow in the rear of the regiment, to carry all our luggage, cooking utensils, provisions, &c. Then when we make a sudden move, everything works together, and the troops are not sent "hungry to bed," the sick would be better taken care of, and good humor prevail throughout the camp. The stories of the rebels are amusing to us, and tend to nerve our soldiers up to their duties, with an eager desire to accomplish some daring feat which may be handed down to their children's children as an example of their devotion to the Union, and the sacred cause of American Liberty.

Our Company went into the city on the 5th, they being detailed as picket guards. No person was allowed to pass the guard without a printed pass from the commanding officer in the district where they reside.

The city is mostly built of brick, and like all slave-holding cities, is dirty, and half finished. The house in which we were quartered while there, was owned by a large planter, who has moved to Western Virginia for safety.

The slave pens are dirty and inhuman looking things, not fit for the meanest quadruped on God's footstool. I paid a short visit to the Marshall House. It is an uncomely looking building, built of brick and painted lead color, three stories high, cut up into small rooms, and looks the very picture of secession. It has been ripped inside out by the Fire Zouaves. I send you a chip from the stair on which Col. Ellsworth was shot by Jackson.

Yours truly, W. F. SUMNER.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, June 8.

DEAR MOTHER:—The weather has been bad here for two or three days. I was on guard the other night about three miles from camp. We have to look out pretty sharp on guard, for they fire upon us almost every night, but have not killed any one yet, as they are poor shooters. The night I was on guard a rebel was shot. The Colonel says he is more afraid of our men than he is of the rebels, as the order is to shoot all they see about the camp.

It is now after ten o'clock at night, and they are still digging in the trenches; but I think they will get done by next week, as they have three or four hundred Irishmen there at work. The story now is, that we are to march in two days, but the only way that I can tell when we are going is to wait till I see myself doing so, for the officers keep everything to themselves.

Yours ever, J. A. P. SUMNER.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, Alexandria, Va., June 8.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I will tell you what our daily task is. In the morning at five o'clock the reveille beats, the roll is called at seven,

and we go to drill; at nine we have company drill, and then go to our quarters and clean up. At eleven, we go up to Arlington Heights, and work on the trenches about three hours, and then return to camp, when the roll is again called, and we proceed to satisfy the wants of the inner man, after which we amuse ourselves as best we can until three o'clock. Then the whole regiment go out on a battalion drill till six o'clock, when the roll is again called; and we proceed to supper, after which we lay round loose till half past nine, when the roll is once more called, and soon all is as quiet as can be expected in camp.

I was down to the depot in Alexandria the other day. The New Yorkers have played the deuce with the city. I could not be tempted to live here.

We have very good living now, fresh beef almost every day, coffee about half the time, and tea every day. So you see we can get along pretty well on a piece.

HARDY MILLET.

### Physical Training.

We have before alluded to the importance of this subject, and recommended it as a branch of study in our schools. Our attention is again called to it by receiving a circular with the information that a Normal School, designed to prepare teachers in this kind of Physical Culture, is to be inaugurated in Boston on the ensuing 4th of July. Dr. Lewis himself is the Treasurer and Professor of Gymnastics, and other distinguished names appear as Professors of Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene.

Here is a grand field opened for usefulness, and we trust, for emolument to those who will prepare themselves at this institution to become practical teachers of the art of securing a sound mind in a sound body. It is sad to think how much this duty of preserving health and strength is neglected. We shall never become a race of active, athletic men and women until we are educated to it by competent teachers. We may get the theory from books, but the practice can only be obtained by instruction from the living teacher. It is this want which the Lewis Normal Institute is intended to supply. The first who enter the field will be sure to obtain employment, and as the importance of the instruction becomes more and more manifest to the people, so will the demand for teachers increase.

Address T. C. Severance, Esq., Boston, for particulars in regard to the Institute.

### Gen. Butler as a Lawyer.

In a highly appreciative sketch of the career of this eminent advocate, which we find in the Scientific American, the writer puts it rather strong when he makes his hero the most skillful lawyer in New England, not excepting Mr. Choate. In enumerating those whom the valiant General has "conquered" in open forensic encounter, the writer uses this language:—

"The scalps of Choate, the distinguished head of the American bar, of Lord, who leads the Essex circuit without a rival, and Judge Abbott among the living, and Farley, the sturdy advocate that Middlesex County has yielded from loins prolific of lawyers, we have seen dangling from his belt."

There, that will do!

RE-BUILDING OF THE OLD "SOUTHWICK TANNERY" AT SOUTH DANVERS.—We understand that Messrs. Elijah W. Upton and James M. Callier are about to re-build the "Southwick tannery," in South Danvers, Mass., which was partially destroyed by fire in February, 1860. It is calculated that an outlay of \$7500 will put the tannery and out-buildings in complete order. It will be finished early in the fall, at which time the yard can probably be stocked with hides at a very low figure.

We copy the above from the Shoe and Leather Reporter, and we are glad that this establishment, offering so many facilities for the leather manufacture, is to be re-built. The intimation at the close of the paragraph is an important one for the consideration of all our manufacturers, as at the very first revival of business, the raw material is sure to advance in price, and those first in the field carry off the largest profits. Even if the war continues, the present stagnation must be succeeded by a season of more or less activity, as there are needs of the necessities of life which must be supplied. Boots and shoes are some of these necessities, and there are next to none on hand.—We shall doubtless have a dull summer, but may look for some movement in the fall and winter.

A WHOLESOME THRASHING.—It has been the misfortune of our town of late to be frequented by a set of low rascals, having the reputation of being from South Danvers, who come here for objects disgraceful to them, and a shame to our fair fame. A couple of these vermin paraded the motive of their visit to conspicuously, in the presence of a number of boys, a few evenings since, that a youngster, indignant at the disgrace brought on old Marblehead, turned and gave one of the tall miscreants a sound thrashing—what I should call a wholesome thrashing. Far be it from me to countenance a quarrelsome spirit, and the low brutality which springs from a low desire to settle a personal affront with the arguments that are clenched in human fists; but as far as it from me to assert that there may not be occasions when circumstances may render that variety of the argumentum ad hominem, a fitting rebuke to towering impudence.

It is possible that that brave boy may have dusted his jacket in the encounter; by calling at Col. Selman's, he will find a new one awaiting his order. May he never tarnish the reputation for noble bravery that he has acquired, by any exhibition of a low quarrelsome spirit. Marblehead Ledger.

Will the Ledger give us the name of the individual annihilated?

THE WHALE.—We were of the Excursion party which went to Boston, on Saturday last, to visit the Aqual Gard, and see its many interesting specimens of marine life, among them the newly caught Whale. We set down Mr. Perham as a public benefactor. By his judicious arrangement of these excursions, many persons make visits to Boston, and see its various sights, who would otherwise remain at home and rust out, being deterred by the expense from leaving their own chimney corners. Perham removes this objection by his system of moderate priced Excursions.

WOOD AND COAL.—Look at Messrs. Potter, Batchelder & Co.'s Advertisement of Wood and Coal. Their Order Box is at the Post Office entrance.







## Miscellaneous.

### COMING!

They are mustering—they are marching!  
How their onward tramping rolls!  
They are coming, coming, coming!  
A hundred thousand souls!

From the granite hills—the seaside,  
In solid ranks like walls—  
A hundred men to take the place  
Of every man that falls.

Right on across the midnight—  
Right onward, stern and proud—  
Their red flags shining as they come,  
Like morning on a cloud.

Battalion on battalion,  
The West its bravest pours,  
For the colors God's own hand has set  
In the bushes at their doors!  
In the woods and in the clearings,  
The lovers, brothers, sons,  
The young men and the old men  
Are shouldering their guns.

They have heard the bugle blowing—  
Heard the thunder of the drum,  
And farther than the eye can see  
They come, and come, and come!

ALICE CAREY.

### A RIDDLE.

A friend has handed us the following for publication, and to rescue it from oblivion; perhaps some of our readers can send us a solution of the puzzle. It was taken from an ancient print:—

"There is an old riddle, whose those of our readers who have seen it may like to recall, as it is hard enough to demand some ingenuity, yet, with this, not too hard to be guessed, at least by the quick-witted ones. Thus it runs:—  
"There is now in this place a prophet, whose generation was before Adam, who was with Noah in the Ark, and with Christ just before he was crucified. He knew not his father, and was never nursed by his mother. He goes on foot like a friar, and wears no hat. His coat is neither dyed, spun, knit, nor woven; it is neither silk, hair, linen, or wool; yet it is of very fine texture and gloss. He walks boldly in the face of his enemies, without sword or stick; yet he has such a weapon as men never had, with which to defend himself from his foes. He is often abused by men, for their diversion, but takes it patiently. At a certain time, his voice is heard by all nations, as he prophesies that the day of the Lord is at hand. He takes but little rest, and is admired by all for his vigilance. He does not sleep in a bed, or sit in a chair, but is always standing or crouching; neither does he put off his clothes. As to his religion, he is supposed to incline to the Papists, as he keeps Lent. His nature does not prompt him to eat flesh, and he drinks nothing stronger than water. Though sometimes apparently proud, he cares not for the pomps and vanities of this wicked world. He does not deny any article of Christian faith. His voice is shrill and piercing, and he never preached but one sermon in his life, which was so convincing to a man of sin that it drew tears from his eyes, and he was not easy until he repented."

TRUTH—The easiest thing for a negro to do—keep dark.

We wonder if all the wheat at Wheatland isn't old Buck-wheat.

It is much to be feared that the "glass of fashion" is the wine-glass.

Wedlock has been compared to bird-cages; the birds without peck to get, and those within peck to get out.

A Frenchman wishing to speak of the cream of the English poets, forgot the word, and said "de butter of poets."

Ohio's War Cry—Wade in.

Important to Flying Artillery—the art of gun-hurrying.

What the "Chivalry" want to meet—A foe-man worthy of their steel.

Prentice's advice to soldiers, if their tents leak is to pitch them.

The difference—the North rifle cannon, the South rifle arsenal.

All who take the best of drinks, are always well supplied.

One never regrets doing a polite or kind thing; no matter how it is received.

He who feels his own deficiencies will be a charitable man for his own sake.

Why is the Mediterranean the dirtiest of seas? Because it is the least tide-y.

Why are fixed stars like wicked old men? Because they scintillate (sin till late).

We suppose bullets graze men sometimes because they know all flesh is grass.

He who sins against men fears discovery, but he who sins against God is sure of it.

The last and most unwelcome planet children see while in their mother's arms—Weanus.

If you do not succeed in one thing try another. You certainly came into the world for something.

Why is the spendthrift's purse like a thunder cloud? Because it is continually a lightning.

By Van Amburgh. Did Mr. Lincoln let his whiskers grow for bearing the Secession Lion in his den?

Had Adam been modern there would have been a hired girl in Paradise to look out for little Abel and "raise Cain."

Before this quarrelsome couple, North and South, can effect a Union, we fear a long Engagement will be necessary.

There is a good deal in the Arab's prayer—"O, God! be kind to the wicked; to the good thou hast already been sufficiently kind in making them good."

It is said that a man in Virginia has given Jeff Davis a \$100,000 check. General Scott may give him a bigger "check" than that—Blewittville Journal.

The New Orleans Picayune now goes so far as to say that the North has driven the South out of the Union. If that be so, of course it can drive it back. It's a poor rule that don't work both ways.

## White Lead and Linseed Oil.

A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by  
A. W. WARREN, 6m\*

JOHN MOULTON,  
LIVERY STABLE,  
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

SOUTH DANVERS  
COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.

THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,  
Mahogany, Black Walnut & Stained Wood

COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.

Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,  
Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.  
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds Hotel.

Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY.  
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved RULING MACHINE, of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.

Removal.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

Which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,  
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.  
CURRIER & MILLETT,  
Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs, MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.  
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

New Spring and Summer Goods.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning

NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.

Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard; New styles Cotton Wool Muslins, 25c; Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids, very desirable goods for Children's wear.

FOR SUMMER WEAR:  
Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.

ANN R. BRAY,  
76 Federal street.

REVOLVERS.

A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale at the lowest Boston prices, by

JOSEPH J. RIDER,  
2 West Block—188 Essex street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St. would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over any other in the market. The very best terms given.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them.

A. R. BRAY,  
76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, and 6 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.

PLANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,  
Manufacturer and Dealer in Cashmere Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing, of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Boots, for Children.

THIS WEEK

WE offer superior styles, both in double and single width, of Grey Goods for Ladies' Dresses;

Visite Silks—a full assortment of superior Black Silks, of the best makes—which we shall sell cheap;

Purple Prints with border trimmings, neat fig—12 cts;

One of the best styles, neat figure—6-1-4, 7, and 8 cts.

Bleached and Brown Cottons, 6-1-4 cents;

Pure White German Linens, warranted free from cotton.

ANN R. BRAY,  
76 Federal street.

SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

MUCILAGE AND CLUE,

In two ounce, half pint, pint and quart bottles, warranted of the best quality—David's and Upton's manufacture—for sale by

H. P. LIVES & A. A. SMITH.

CHEAP PAPERS.

600 ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at

S. C. & E. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

Sign of the Tea Tray

A NEW ARTICLE

FOR Ladies' Undersleeves—saving much labor—Eldorado.

ANN R. BRAY.

## POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and Table Tops, Shelves, and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston dec 14—1f

W. A. POWER.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.

Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.

W. H. PINGREE,  
South Danvers, 1860.

D. W. BOWDOIN,

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block) Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph, and Stereoscope process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarged copies, highly finished.

JOHN BLAKE,

TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will be attended to.

Mch27

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

"THE WELCOME,"

A great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,

Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

THE "LAFAYETTE."

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and chaste design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried to the top of the fire plates, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, carried in a direct current across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any that I have ever used.

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Lamps altered to burn Kerosene.

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DR. DARIUS HAM'S

Aromatic Invigorating Spirit:

This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains.

Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.

IT STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT INFLAMMATE OR IRRITATE.

AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and effective. It cures the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other drange ailments of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner. It instantly relieves the most melancholy and drooping spirits, and restores the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.

Persons who, from the judicious use of liquors, shattered constitutions broken down and subject to chronic diseases, and their nervous systems that horrible curse to humanity, the DELIRIUM TREMENS, will also immediately feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

DOSE—One wine glass full as often as necessary. One dose will relieve Headache, Dizziness, and all other evil effects of Intemperance. One dose will give you a Good Appetite. One dose will stop the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind in the Stomach, and as soon as the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the distressing load and all painful feelings will be removed. One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels.

A few drops will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs.

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NIGHTLY DISSIPATION.

Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent headaches, sickness at stomach, weakness, dizziness, &c., will find relief by the use of this medicine. Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the careworn face.

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feb 29

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IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufacture at No. Berwick, Me.

These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

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Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

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# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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Tales and Sketches.

A Thrilling Ghost Story.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

Some years ago, one day late in autumn, it was reported in the village of St. Johnsbury, Vermont, that Deacon Fairbanks' hired man, while hunting after a stray cow the previous evening, had discovered a ghost sitting on a limb of Hobbs' Oak, a well-known tree of great age and size, standing conspicuously at quite a distance from the road, in a large pasture, belonging to a man of the name, a mile or so from the centre of the town.

Regarding at first as incredible and foolish, the story was shortly afterward, in a measure, confirmed by a respectable store-keeper of the place, who, returning home at a late hour on a bright moonlight night, distinctly saw, he declared a white object shining in the tree. This statement induced a party of young fellows to go out the following evening to investigate the questionable shape. They came back affirming that they had distinctly beheld a figure dressed in white, and having the likeness of a man, seated upon a lofty branch of the oak. Men and women, young and old, now commenced clubbing their individual bravery, going in companies of a dozen to the pasture, and venturing as near as they dared to the tree, which was not very near. All saw the grim spectre sitting, silent and immovable, in its top. In this way, a large number of witnesses were soon ready to swear, before judge and jury, that on dark nights and moonlight nights, and at all hours of the night, a veritable ghost regularly haunted Hobbs' Oak.

This prepared and furnished with wings, the story flew from mouth to mouth until it became one of the principal topics of conversation for miles around, and was with few exceptions, believed by everybody.

One of these exceptions was a rough, skeptical old farmer, residing in another school district, by the name of West, who treated the report from the first with contempt, and every fresh corroboration of it with ridicule.

"A ghost couldn't be, no how," he said; "the crazy blockheads only fancied they saw it. What double and twisted nonsense! Corry, what dunces! Pish! Thunder and lightning! a ghost?—ha! ha! ha! ha!" and when his brother-in-law told him one day that he had seen it with his own eyes, he called him a "gawd blasted fool."

The story had been for two or three months agitating more and more the community, till the old women were growing woefully prophetic, and the old men sorely troubled with strange dreams, and the superstitious generally were becoming fearfully alarmed, doubting not that some great calamity was impending over that place, when one pleasant winter afternoon the large boys attending the school in West's district, to the number of fifteen or twenty, formed a party to go that night "over to the middle of the town" to see the ghost.

West, made acquainted with the project of the boys by his children, on their return from school, matured presently in his mind a plan for the abolition of the foolish superstition from the neighborhood. He would personate a ghost; give the boys an opportunity of seeing what they would suppose to be an apparition, "and no mistake," let the report spread and gain credit, until it was in the mouth of every one, and, fully believed, when he would expose the imposition, and have, moreover, some first rate fun at the expense of his neighbors' credulity.

With this laudable design in view, supper being over, he provided himself with a sheet and pillow-case, and, on pretence of going to the village store, started away for Hobbs' Oak.

The night was calm, and the moon was shining brightly when he arrived at the foot of the tree. Looking up among the naked branches, glittering with flakes of snow and sparkling with frost, he selected for his perch a stout limb, twenty or thirty feet from the ground, which appeared to combine the two-fold advantage of a comfortable seat for himself, and an excellent view for the spectators of the role he was about to assume. This preliminary settled, "shinning up" the trunk with considerable difficulty, as it was very slippery and bare for quite a distance above his reach, he climbed to the limb, drew the pillow-case over his hat, wrapped the sheet about him, and prepared to wait for the approach of the boys.

Taking the stump of a clay pipe from his pocket, and firing a pipe of punk, with a flint on the blade of his pen-knife, he lighted the tobacco in the bowl, and began to smoke and to ruminate.

"What a funny dog he was, to be sure! O, how cheap the neighbors would feel when he came to let the cat out of the bag, and they knewed how they were taken in! What capital sport he should have out of 'em! How he should scare 'em! They'd never hear the last on't so long as they lived! Wasn't it the best joke that was ever heard tell on? A thunderin' ugly ghost a smokin' a pipe in the light of the moon! Jerusalem, what an idea! Ha! ha! ha!" and taking the pipe from his lips, he knocked out the ashes, he laughed a long, deep, treble bass laugh, that gradually subsided into a series of chuckles at the end of which he resumed his smoking.

Presently the shrill voices of the boys were heard in the distance, faintly ringing through the still, cold air. Nearer and nearer they came—clearer and clearer they grew, till they mingled with the sound of footsteps crunching the frozen snow; when the old farmer put up his pipe, drew his pillow-case down to his eyes,

tied the corners of the sheet in a knot under his chin, gathered the folds of it closely about his feet, legs and body, folded his arms, fixed himself in an immovable ghostly attitude, and—chucked.

The dark group of boys soon appeared in sight, climbing over the wall into the pasture, and approaching the haunted tree. Talking in low and solemn tones—now pausing, now stopping to gaze, now venturing forward a few steps, now halting again to look for the dread object of their search, slowly and hesitatingly they drew closer and closer to the Oak.

At length one of them exclaimed:—  
"Stop! see! see!—there he is!—there is the ghost!"

The old ghost gave a faint inward chuckle. "Yes, I see him," said a dozen voices at once, "up there on that limb! Don't you see him?" and gathering closely together like a flock of sheep, they whispered to one another in short fragmentary exclamations, and stood staring with pale faces and wide wondering eyes, at the white figure of the old man.

Remaining thus a while, until their curiosity was satisfied, and their doubts, if any had seriously been entertained, respecting the reality of the apparition in Hobbs' Oak, more than satisfied, the party was in the act of starting for home, and had proceeded a few steps in that direction, when one, turning his head for another look at the figure, cried out:—  
"Why! do see there! There's two; one right over 'other!"

West instinctively looked up. Oh! horror! on the branch immediately above him, and with its muffled feet dangling upon the top of his head, sat the real ghost, wrapped in a shroud, with its dead shining face full of white diaphanous expression turned down upon him.

One glance at the ghastly shape and a shriek of terror burst from the old man's throat—one leap, and he had reached the ground—a minute, and he was rushing wildly in the direction of the boys.

The boys, horrified with the spectacle of a ghost pursuing them, yelled with frantic screams, and fled in all directions, tumbling heels over head over one another in the snow, and crying piteously for mercy as they dashed madly away and disappeared over walls and fences in the distance. While the bogus spectre, left behind by his less fleet legs, and unable to articulate a word by which he could be recognized, with the pillow-case dangling from his head, and the tattered sheet streaming from his shoulders, took a bee-line, as fast as he could get over the ground, and puffing like a high-pressure steam engine, for the main road and home.

The next day, when the evidence previously existing in favor of the authenticity of the ghost came not only to be substantiated by the testimony of the boys, but magnified by the absurdly incredible appendages, that it had gone into partnership with another ghost, and that one of the firm "jumped down mor'n forty feet, and took arter 'em like lightning," marvelous indeed, it appeared to his neighbors, that West did not seem inclined to dispute a single particular of the story, but only rubbed his legs, and looked grave as a judge and solemn as a parson.

It is almost useless to add, although the apparition disappeared that night from the tree—probably because its privacy had been so wantonly disturbed—that after afterward no more faithful believer in the existence of ghosts could be found in St. Johnsbury, or in the whole State of Vermont, than old Ben West.

ATTITUDE OF THE DEAD ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

It appears that during the recent battle in Italy, some of the French physicians were directed by their superior medical officers, in addition to their more immediate duties to the living, to study the physiological mechanism, if one may speak of death itself, as it occurred on the battle field; that is to say, the physiognomy, positions and attitudes, incidental to death from the arms of war, during, or as soon as possible after, the conflict. Thus, the surgeon passed from his operating ambulance to view the fallen.

Is not this an intensification of the moral sublime? an unique study? original? French! more than tragedians ever conceive?

Thus Dr. Armand, physician major of the first class, chief of the ambulance of headquarters of the fourth corps of the French army of Italy, relates from personal observation some interesting particulars concerning the aspects and attitudes of the slain on the battle-field of the Crimea, and of Italy—a condensed translation or sketch of which from Gaz. Hebdom. de Med., Sept. 16, 1859, will be subjoined, as worthy of consideration, physically, physiologically, and dramatically.

During the day of the battle of Magenta, including the night, 800 wounded Frenchmen and Austrians underwent capital or minor operations and dressing at the ambulance of Dr. Armand. With his two assistants he had completed his work by the dawn of the following day, when they proceeded to inspect the bloody field of Magenta, and the attitudes of the slain—a very melancholy, but not a useless study.

Dr. Armand mentions a peculiarity often attendant upon wounds of the head, in which the patient thinks himself by no means dangerously wounded, although sometimes he dies, one may say spontaneously, or by surprise. During the battle of Solferino, a soldier, wounded in the head by a ball, entered the ambulance, and was dressed by a Dr. Lambert. The ball had perforated the skull and lodged in the cerebellum; nevertheless the patient's intelligence was perfect; he made light of his wound; lay down, having his lighted pipe in his mouth, with his head raised upon his knapsack against the wall, where he was found afterwards, with his pipe still in his mouth. He had expired without a movement or noise. Dr. Armand details a similar case, that of a sergeant major, whom Dr. Lambert (Dr. A.'s assistant) dressed in the Crimean war. The soldier smoked on for a dozen days after having been wounded, and, having lighted his pipe for the last time, died suddenly, keeping it still in his mouth.—These cases were, therefore, attested by at least two medical witnesses.

Dr. Armand says that soldiers who receive their death wounds in the heart, fall and rest in the same manner as those who are killed by injury of the brain, though the death is not so instantaneous but that it may allow an attitude which, so to speak, is active. We have seen, among others, a Zouave struck fairly in the chest, who was brought together, or doubled upon his musket, as if taking a position to charge bayonets, his face full of energy, as if advancing, with an attitude more menacing than that of a lion. It is reported that his Majesty had observed a similar case at Palestro. On the other hand, an Austrian, who had died by hemorrhage from a ball which had divided the crural vessels, whose agony had been of some duration, as proven by the blood in which he was bathed, presented the attitude of supplication; he lay on his back, a little bent to the right, his face and eyes turned towards the heavens, both hands joined together, with the fingers interlaced and contracted. The man died in the attitude of prayer. In fact, religious ideas appeared to have prevailed quite extensively among the Russians in the campaign in the Crimea.

In the wounds of the abdomen, as the agony was more or less prolonged, the pains were intolerable, attended with vomiting and hiccup; the face of the corpse was generally found contracted, and the hands and fore-arms crossed upon the abdomen, the body doubled upon itself, and resting on the side.

At Ponte Vecchio di Magenta, a Hungarian hussar, killed (as was his horse) remained nearly in the saddle, lying upon the right side, having the point of his sabre in advance, in the position of a horseman when charging. He had risen still fresh in his topk, his forehead pierced with a ball; his horse was ridden with shot in the head, and both had died simultaneously. This case was witnessed by Dr. A. Renard. Dr. Renard relates a parallel case which occurred to an Austrian artilleryman.

At Melagno, several French soldiers, while charging bayonets, fell mortally wounded with grape-shot; their faces rested on the ground, and their bayonets pointed in advance.

At Magenta, among the slain strewn upon the battle ground, several Austrian officers were recognized of distinguished physiognomy, dressed with the utmost care and propriety in glossy gloves—one might say that they had affectedly turned their toilet in anticipation of death. Their fine blonde heads of hair and regular features, for the most part different from the common soldiers, had the expression of bravery and resignation.

HISTORY OF OUR FLAG.

Rev. Dr. Putnam, of Roxbury, in a late sermon gave the following sketch of our flag: The history of our glorious flag is of exceeding interest, and brings back to us a throng of thrilling associations. The banner of St. Andrew was blue, charged with a white saltire or cross, in the form of the letter X, and was used in Scotland as early as the eleventh century. The banner of St. George was white, charged with the cross, and was used in England as early as the first part of the fourteenth century. By a royal proclamation dated April 12th, 1706, these two crosses were joined together upon the same banner, forming the ancient national flag of England. It was not until Ireland, in 1801, was made a part of Great Britain, that the present national flag of Great Britain, so well known as The Union Jack, was completed.

But it was the ancient flag of England that constituted the basis of our own American banner. Various other flags had indeed been raised at times by our colonial ancestors. But they were not particularly associated with, or at least were not incorporated into, and made a part of the destined "Stars and Stripes." It was after Washington had taken command of the fresh army of the Revolution, at Cambridge, that, Jan. 2d, 1776, he unfurled before the new flag of thirteen stripes of alternate red and white, having upon one of its corners the red and white crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, on a field of blue. And this was the flag which was borne into the city of Boston when it was evacuated by the British troops and was entered by the American army. Uniting, as it showed that the colonists were not yet prepared to sever the tie that bound them to the mother country. By that union of flags they claimed to be a vital and substantial part of the empire of Great Britain, and demanded the rights and privileges which such a relation implied. Yet it was by those thirteen stripes that were known the union also of the thirteen colonies—the

stripes of white declaring the purity and innocence of their cause, and the stripes of red giving forth defiance to cruelty and oppression.

On the 14th day of June, 1777, it was resolved by Congress "That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the union thirteen white stars in a blue field." This resolution was made public Sept. 3, 1776, and the flag that was first made and used in pursuance of it was that which led the Americans on to victory, at Saratoga. Here the thirteen stars were arranged in a circle, as we sometimes see them now, in order better to express the idea of the union of the States. In 1794, there having been two more States added to the Union, it was voted that the alternate stripes, as well as the encircling stars, be fifteen in number, and the flag, as thus altered and enlarged, was the one which was borne through all the contests of the war of 1812.

But it was thought that the flag would at length become too large if a new stripe should be added with every freshly admitted State. It was therefore enacted, in 1818, that a permanent return should be made to the original number of thirteen stripes, and that the number of stars should henceforth correspond to the growing number of States. Thus the flag would symbolize the Union as it might be at any given period of its history, and also as it was at the very hour of its birth. It was at the same time suggested that these stars, instead of being formed into a circle, be formed into a single star—a suggestion which we occasionally see adopted. In fine, no particular order seems now to be observed with respect to the arrangement of the constellation. It is enough, if only the whole number be there upon that azure fold—the blue to be emblematic of perseverance vigilance, and justice—each star to glorify the glory of the State it may represent, and the whole to be eloquent forever of a union that must be "one and inseparable."

JOY IN THE HOUSE OF WARD.

Dear Sirs—I take my pen in hand to inform you that I am in a state of grate bliss, and trust these lines will find you in the same blessings. I'm reguvinated. I've found the immortal waters of youth, so to speak, and am as limber and frisky as a two-year old steed, and in the future them boys which sez to me "go up old Bawld head," will do so at the peril of their hazard individually. I'm very happy. My house is full of joy, and I have to get up nights and lar! Sumtimes I ax myself, "is it not a dream?" and suthin wintime me sez "at air," but when I look at them sweet little critters and hear em squawk, I know it is a reality—2 realities, I may say—and I feel gay.

I returned from the Summer Campagne with my unparalleled show of wux works and livin wild B.ests of pray in the ery part of this month. The people of Baldinville met me cordially and I immediately commenst restin myself with my famerly. The other nite while I was down to the tavern tostin my shins again the bar-room fire & amusin the krowd with sum of my adventures, who shoed cum in bare headed and terrible excited but Bill Stokes, who sez, sez he, "Old Ward, there's grate doins up to your house."

Ser I, "William, how so?"

Ser he, "Bust my gizzurd, but its grate doins," and then he larfed as if heed kild himself.

Ser I, risin and putting on an austere look "William I woodn't be a fool if I had common cents."

But he kept on larfin till he was black in the face, when he fell over on to the bunk where the hostler sleeps and in a still small voice sez—"Twins!" I assure you gents that the grass didn't grow under my feet on my way home, & I was followed by an enthusiastic throng of my feller sitizens, who hurraed for Old Ward at the top of their voices. I found the house chock full of peple. There was Mis Square Baxter and her three grown up darters, lawyer Perkins wife, Taberthy Ridley, young Eben Parsuns, Deakun Simmuns folks, the Skoolmaster, Doctor Jordin, csettery, csettery. Mis Ward was in the west room, which jines the kitchen. Mis Square Baxter was mixin suthin in a dipper before the kitchen fire, & a small army of female wimmyn were rushin wildly round the house with bottles of canifre, peaces of flannil, &c. I never seed sich a hubbub in my natral born dase. I cood not stay in the west room only a minit, so strung up was my feelins, so I rushit out and ceased my dubbel berrid gun.

"What upon airth ales the man?" sez Taberthy Ridley. "Sakes alive, what air you doin?" & she grabd me by the coat tails.

"What's the matter with you?" she continered.

"Twins, marm," sez I, "twins!"

"I know it," sez she, coverin her face with her up.

"Well," sez I, "that's what's the matter with me."

"Wall, put down that air gun, you pesky old fool!" sez she.

"No marm," sez I, "this is a nashunal day. The glory of this here day isn't confined to Baldinville, by a darn sight. On yonder woodshed," sez I, drawin myself up to my full hite and speakin in a slow, actin voice, "will I fire a nashunal salute!" sayin whiteh I tared myself from her grasp and rushit to the top of the shed, where I blazed away until Square Baxter's hired man and my son Artemus Juneyer cum and took me down by mane force.

On returnin to the kitchen I found quite a lot of people seated bet the fire a talkin the event over. They made room for me & I sot down. "Quite an eppisode," sez Doctor Jordin, liti his pipe with a red hot coe.

"Yes," sez I, "2 eppisodes, waying about 18 yeas juintly."

"A perfect coop de tat," sed the Skoolmaster.

"E pluribus unum, in propriator persony," sed I, thinkin I'd let him know I understood furin langwidges as well as he did, if I wasn't a skoolmaster.

"It is tudeed a momentous event," sed young Eben Parsuns, who has been 2 quarters to the Akademy.

"I never heard twins called by that name afore," sed I, "but I spose it's all rite," sed the editor of the Baldinville Bagle of Liberty, who was lookin over a bundle of exchange papers in the corner, "to apply to the legislator for a City Charter!"

"Good for you, old man!" sed I, "giv that air a conspicous place in the next Bagle."

"How ridiculus," said pretty Susan Fletcher, coverin her face with her knittin work and larfin like all possot.

"Wall, for my part," said Jane Maria Pensley, who is the crossost old made in the world, "I think you all act like a pack of fools."

Ser I "Mis Pensley, air you a parent?"

Ser she "No I aint."

Ser I, "Mis O'casey, you will never be."

She left.

We sot there talkin & larfin until "the switchin hour of nite when graveyards yawn & Josts troop th," as old Bill Shakespeare aptly obsarvin in his dramy of John Sheppard, esq., or the Moral House Breaker, when we broke up & disbursed.

Murder and children is doin well; and as Resolushuns is the order of the day I will feel obleeged if you'll insurt the folerin—

Whereas, two Eppisodes has happened up to uncrined's house, which is Twins; & Whereas I like this stitl, sade Twins bein of the male perswasun & both boys; theret Be it Resolved, that to them nabers who did the fare thing by sade Eppisodes my hart felt thanks is doo.

Resolved, that I do most hartly thank Enjine Ko. No. 17, who, under the impresshun from the fuss at my house on that auspishun nite that there was a konfagrashun going on, gam gailyantly to the spot, but kindly refrained from squirtin.

Resolved, that from the Dottum of my Solo do I thank the Baldinville brass band fur gin in up the knee of Sarabadin me, both on that grate nite and sine.

Resolved, that my thanks is doo several members of the Baldinville meetin house fur fur 3 whole dase hain't kalled me a sinful & koffor or intrected me to mend my wicked wade and jine said meetin house to onet.

Resolved, that my Boozum teams with meny kind emoshuns tords the Allerin individuals, to whit nameless—Mis. Square Baxter, who Jenerously refoced to take a sent fur a bottle of canifre; lawyer Perkins wife who ritum versis on the Eppisodes; the Editor of the Baldinville Bagle of Liberty who nobly assisted me in wolleppin my Kangaroo, which sagashus little cuss seriously disturbed the Eppisodes by his outtrajs scrotchins & kickins up; Mis Hiram Doollittle who kindly furnisht sum cold vittles at a tryin time when it wasun convenient to cook vittles at my house; & the Pensleys, Parsunses & Watsunses for there meny ax of kindness.

Trooly Yurcs, ARTEMUS WARD.

THE RATTLESNAKE AND THE EAGLE.

Once a rattlesnake and an eagle had a quarrel, and the rattlesnake challenged the eagle to fight.

"I will show you," said the reptile, "that I am master of these rocks which you pretend to rule, miserable bird! Come down and fight with me, if you dare!"

The bird of Jove turned his head scornfully, and looked down upon the crawling thing that rattled and hissed beneath the crag on which he held his stately perch.

"When I took possession of this mountain," he replied, "I found you inhabiting that rock, and I have never molested you there. You then took an oath of allegiance to me, and promised, in return for my protection, to respect my eggs and my young. They know where you are; keep near that hole of yours, and leave the mountain to me; and hiss or rattle as you like. But beware of coming near my nest."

"Cowardly creature!" cried the snake; "I scorn you! I will take your nest, and devour your young, and drive you to the furthest peak of the mountain. If you resist, you shall see I have friends to help me."

The eagle made no answer, but sat with his piercing eyes fixed upon the dark clouds which rolled over the mountain, silent, stern and calm.

Then the reptile shook his rattle, and his allies, the adder, the buzzard, the bat, the wise-looking owl, and the alligator, with his brother the crocodile, formed a confederation to overthrow the dominion of the eagle. And when all were agreed, the rattlesnake, after long preparations, attacked an egg-shell of the eagle, which was on the rock the reptile claimed for his own; and having taken possession of it, held a great jubilee with his allies, and threatened to rush with them at once upon the eagle's nest.

Then the great bird spread his wings, and uttered his wild, clanging cry, and from peak to peak his young responded, till the mountain rang with their war-screams. And each seized in his talons a block of stone, and sailing over the rocks where the rebels lay, dropped every one his thundering granite burden before the holes by which they must come forth. And the rattlesnake and his wretched friends found themselves shut up in their den, where starva-



tion awaited them, while the eagles, if they chose, dropped missiles upon their heads. And the eagle said, "Thus I treat my treacherous and presumptuous foes. Learn to know the eagle; and if you will not love him, then shall you fear him."

So with the great granite blocks he encased and subdued his enemies. And that was a good blockade.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26th, 1861.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hover in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blendings shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of Victory!"

### War Movements.

The last week has not shown much of active service by our troops, although large preparations are going on for defense and attack. The outposts of the armies in Virginia are approaching each other, so that a conflict can hardly be prevented in a few days. The forces of Gen. Patterson, of the Pennsylvania troops, and those of Ohio under Gen. M'Callan, ought by this time to have formed a junction near Harper's Ferry, ready to co-operate with the grand army under Gen. McDowell in driving the rebels towards Richmond.

The most active movements seem to take place in Missouri, under direction of the energetic Gen. Lyon, who is driving Gov. Jackson all about the State. Gen. Lyon has now, with the Iowa troops, about 10,000 men under his command, who will prove a fair match for the 60,000 called out by the rebel Governor. We give to-day extracts from letters of a private soldier of one of the Iowa regiments. We see by later accounts that this regiment, under Col. Bates, is now at the line of the Missouri river, under Gen. Lyon.

### Essex County Boys.

The Kennebec Journal has an article complimentary of the Essex County troops. It says: "Among them is Mr. Charles Homans, of Beverly, who re-constructed the locomotive at Annapolis, where Gen. Butler found it as helpless as a boned turkey. Mr. Frank Pierce, of the Sutton Light Infantry of Marblehead, is the man who fished up the missing rail, essential to complete the Annapolis railroad. Another is Lieut. Kirk Stark, of the Salem City Guards, a great grand-son of Gen. Stark of Revolutionary memory, and as full of military as an egg is of meat—a true chip of the old block, and a worthy descendant of John and Molly Stark."

A MODEL FARM.—We had the pleasure last week of a short call at the mansion and grounds of Hon. R. S. Rogers. Neatness and good taste was maintained everywhere, and everything bore a flourishing appearance. Agricultural skill and adaptation to the requirements of the commanding situation of the place, were also manifest. The arrangements of the orcharding was such that the hardy trees were made to protect the growth of the more tender ones, and the health of the farm stock was well cared for by the comforts of good housing and sufficient protection from the elements. The grapes look flourishing, the fruit already changing color, and the green house can always have a tropical climate. Much of the contents of the latter has been removed to the open air, but enough remains to cheer the eyes of the visitor.

In visiting such a domain, one cannot but regret the want of taste and skill which makes many of our farms the opposite of the neatness here exhibited.

PATRIOTIC ENVELOPES.—We had the opportunity, last week, to examine part of a collection of these pictorial envelopes which are likely to give a good illustration of our stirring times. In this collection are gathered about 800 specimens, all of different design and motto, and some of them in a good style of steel engraving. This collection is daily increasing by the contributions of friends of the collector who do not fail to supply him with any rare specimen they may happen to get.

Many of those lately got up are of a comic and satirical character, and some of them are full of humor of the broadest kind. At some future period in our nation's history, these collections will be eagerly sought after by those who would know the events of the Great Rebellion just as we now would rejoice over a collection of rare Revolutionary ballads. We trust that some of these collections will finally find their way into the library of the Essex Institute, where they will be sure of being preserved entire.

ROAD MAKING.—It requires no small skill to construct a good road. This skill has become more common than in years past, yet many unskilled persons are employed every year to make bad roads worse. To employ such persons is like appointing unskilled Generals in war. We have been led to these remarks by observing that Col. Putnam, of the South Danvers line to Macadamized Boston street over the Plains. It was a common remark ten or twenty years ago, that Danvers had spent enough on this road to pave it three times over.

This Macadamization of roads has other advantages besides permanence. There is much less dust and easier locomotion. In these times of abundance of unemployed labor, would it not be well to employ it in breaking stone for the repair of our own roads?

A famine is now prevailing in Pekin, China.

### Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Nichols. Morning—2d Corinthians, 4th chap., 2d verse:—"By manifestation of the truth commanding ourselves," &c.

Subject—The objections urged by infidels against Christianity.

Afternoon—1st Thess., 5th chap., 5-8 verses:—"Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day; we are not of the night, nor of darkness," &c.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler. Morning—Isaiah, 55th chap., 4th verse:—"A leader and commander of the people."

Subject—True leadership.

Afternoon—1st Corinthians, 15th chap., 49th verse:—"The first man Adam was made a living soul, the last Adam was made a quickening spirit."

Subject—The natural, the legal, and the divine man—nature, duty, freedom.

Universalist. Rev. Mr. Safford. Morning—1st Corinthians, 15th chap., 58th verse:—"Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord," &c.

Subject—The Resurrection.

Afternoon—Revelations, 21st chap., 1st v.:—"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away," &c.

Subject—Christian progress.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Spence preached all day. Morning—Isaiah, 55th chap., 2d v.:—"Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?"

Methodist. Rev. Mr. Furber. Morning—Luke, 14th chap., 25-35 verses.

Afternoon—Proverbs, 3d chap., 9th and 10th verses.

Rockville Chapel. Prof. Jewett. Psalms, 17th chap., 15th verse:—"As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness," &c.

### Home Military.

It is understood that our company of Volunteers, for three years service, intend to keep up their organization, expecting to be called into one of the new regiments. It will be necessary to increase their rank and file to 101 men. There are now about 75, and their uniforms are all ready for use. It is rumored that Mr. Bancroft will retire from the command. In that case we suppose a new commander will soon be appointed. There is excellent material here for a good company, and we hope the ranks will be promptly filled to the required number.

Sutton Rifles.—This company will appear in its new uniform next Saturday. We do not hear when they are to be mustered into the U. S. service.

The South Danvers Zouaves will also parade on Saturday. They have not yet been "sworn in." Both companies will probably parade on the morning of the glorious Fourth.

The Coast Guard.—This body of troops, under Capt. S. Southwick, is in camp on the Marblehead shore at "Camp Stevens." They are on active duty, and have made many captures of the finny tribe of secessionists. They have sent us a good number of prisoners, yet we have room for more. They are well supplied with ammunition, and have any quantity of (clam) shells. We consider our coast perfectly safe from invasion. There is no lack of good rations at Camp Stevens.

### Our Flag.

Mr. Editor.—We are glad to learn that the enthusiasm of our friends at Danvers has pervaded our own town, and that there is a fair prospect of its ripening by the Fourth of July. Surely the descendants of those who marched sixteen miles in four hours on the 19th of April, '75, will never be found wanting on the Fourth of July—especially in times like these, when every man is expected to do his duty. If the men want the women will; and then the men will be ashamed not to stand the racket.

ALL THE WOMEN.

VIGILANT DETECTIVES.—Last Wednesday, Mr. A. Bartlett, of Danvers, had a horse stolen from his stable, and sent to this town to secure the services of Mr. Moses A. Shackley, who has had some experience in rogue-catching, to undertake the recovery of the property. Mr. Shackley was assisted in his search by Mr. J. H. Palmer, each taking a different route, but making an appointment to meet again at Charlestown.

Mr. Shackley, on arriving in Boston, called on officer Ham of that city, who informed him that a man named Charles W. Libby had been seen driving an animal answering the description of the one missing. On making further inquiries, he learned that Libby boarded in Charlestown, with a Mrs. Brown, and that he was last seen going in that direction. Mr. S. immediately started in pursuit, and found that Libby had been to his house and taken a lady out to ride.

In the meantime, Mr. Palmer had been to Brighton, and returned, as before agreed upon, to meet Mr. Shackley. After consulting together, it was decided that Mr. S. should stay in the vicinity, where he could watch the movements of suspected persons without being discovered, while Mr. P. went out as a scout. Arriving in Chelsea, he found the team returning from Chelsea Beach; he followed at a distance, and soon had the pleasure of seeing the team stop at Libby's residence. Messrs. Shackley and Palmer, having introduced themselves to Libby, demanded the horse in the name of the owner. Libby remonstrated, saying that the horse was his—he had bought and paid for it. But as he found the demand was made in earnest, he finally delivered it up, and it was soon in the possession of its lawful owner. As Libby did not answer the description of the person who was suspected of stealing the horse, he was allowed to go at large.

We understand that Mr. Shackley obtained his first clue from information given by a young man on picket duty at the outposts of Venus at an hour "about the twal."

Col. G. M. Dore.—Of the four additional regiments authorized to be raised in Iowa, one of them is to be commanded by Col. Grenville M. Dodge, formerly of this town, eldest son of Mr. Sylvanus Dodge. It is to be engaged in Texas, in concert with the two regiments raised at Santa Fe, and a California regiment.

### Letter from Missouri.

MACON CITY, Mo., June 17, '61.

Mr. Editor.—When I wrote on Saturday last, we had orders to leave for "Arrow Rock," and were to take the cars for Remick at 4 P. M., but the train not coming in from the South it was impossible to do so. That something had happened was very evident, and all sorts of suppositions and predictions were indulged in; but yesterday morning we got the true state of affairs from the engineer of the train bound to this point on the North Missouri railroad, who had come twenty miles in a hand-car, and informed us that a bridge was burnt, and the track torn up, by secessionists, at a town twenty miles from here, and the locomotive and cars taken possession of by the rebels. We should have immediately marched to the spot, but four of our companies had been sent to different points along this road to protect it, and it was not deemed advisable to proceed without them. They have been telegraphed to come on without delay, and the Irish brigade of Chicago (which arrived at Hannibal on Saturday) 3,000 strong, will be here this noon, when the whole force will take a train and proceed to the point where the track is torn up, and, if possible, repair it and the bridge, then proceed to Remick, and, by forced marches, to Arrow Rock, where Gov. Jackson is mustering his forces, said to number 7,000. Gen. Lyon and Col. Blair, with a force of 20,000, are now on their way from St. Louis to the same place, and with whom we shall act in concert. That we shall have plenty of excitement and work, both on the way and at our place of destination, there is no doubt. But our minds are made up for anything that may happen; and in the future we see nothing, and know of nothing, but victory and success.

On our arrival here, we took possession of a secession printing office and paper, (the editor having left when he heard of our expected arrival), and yesterday the printers of our regiment published a paper, a copy of which I send you with this. Comment upon the same is unnecessary, as the paper speaks for itself. I hope you will preserve it, and have it kept in the office of the "Wizard," where those desirous can see it. It is quite a curiosity, and one that you do not often see. We have all read of offices being seized, and the tone of the paper changed, but seldom have a chance to peruse them. This was a strong secession sheet, and only the week before our advent in this town, was loudly advocating the rebel cause.

The Unionists here are highly pleased with the change in the tone of its editorials, and have expressed the wish to have the "form" left standing, that they may run off some four or five thousand copies to circulate through the county. I would like to be where I could see the secession editor (Mr. Johnson) when he reads the last number of the Register issued from his office. I think he will be far more surprised than was the editor of the San Diego Herald, when "John Phoenix" was in the editorial chair.

Suspicious personages are continually seen lurking about this vicinity, and several are daily brought into camp. One important arrest was made on Saturday—that of Col. Brevier, an Inspector General in Gov. Jackson's army. His commission was found upon his person. He will be sent to Gen. Lyon, who will no doubt give him his just deserts.

On Saturday night, the pickets were extended a mile from camp, and our company was detailed for that duty; but nothing worthy of note occurred. Last night, Co. B was detailed for the same purpose, and at about midnight one of their pickets was fired upon by a spy, but no one injured.

Most of our boys are now busy making cartridges for our rifles, the government cartridges not yet having arrived.

Yours truly, HORACE POOLE.

THE FLAG ON THE SQUARE.—This enterprise is in good hands, and promises to be a success. The main-mast is already engaged from the woods of Essex, and will be planted early next week, so that the Flag may be run up on the "Fourth." Those interested in the undertaking will meet at the Exchange Reading Room, this (Wednesday) evening, to make arrangements for the raising.

THE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Our readers will see by the advertisement, that this Society is to have their first Show for the season at their Rooms in Sutton Block, on Tuesday next. We shall look for a good exhibition of early vegetables and fine flowers. Green Peas and new Potatoes, in their perfection, would be good for sore eyes, as well as hungry stomachs. There will also be a plenty of beautiful bouquets.

OLD SOUTH SOCIETY.—We learn by the Salem Register that "a majority of the church here have invited Mr. Barber, who will graduate at Andover in August next, to fill the pulpit made vacant by the Rev. James O. Murray."

We understand that Mr. Barber received 34 out of 37 votes.

NEW COURT HOUSE IN SALEM.—The County Commissioners have decided to build a new Court House at once, just west of the present building. The land has been purchased of Hon. J. S. Cabot, and the plan submitted by Mr. Fuller, Architect, has been adopted. The new edifice is to be of brick, with a massive front, two stories high, and 84 feet long by 31 wide. As soon as the new house is completed, the present Court House is to be adapted to accommodate the Probate and Insolvency Courts, Registry of Deeds, &c. This plan has been adopted as being under existing circumstances, the most economical method of supplying a pressing demand for more room.—Salem Register.

REWARDING AN EDITOR.—We are pleased to learn that Brother Kimball of the Lynn News, has been appointed and entered upon the duties of a clerkship, with a good salary, in the Boston Custom House. This is right. If long and faithful service as an editor, in the cause of a party, does not entitle one to consideration when that party gets into power, what can? There are those who think, however, that editors should beat the bush, while others catch the bird.—Bay State.

The 13th (Essex) Regiment were mustered upon Boston Common yesterday afternoon. The Mifflin Guards of Marblehead, were first upon the ground; the Ipswich Guard came next. The Regiment subsequently proceeded by boat to Fort Warren.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

"IN CAMP," MACON CITY, Mo.,

Friday night, June 14, 1861.

DEAR PARENTS:—Our regiment left Keokuk for Hannibal yesterday afternoon, on the steamer Jeannie Deans, at which place we arrived at midnight, slept on the ground, and this morning six companies, including ours, received orders to proceed out on the line of this road, (the Hannibal and St. Joseph,) and look after the secessionists.

We have had quite an exciting time, having seized a secession flag and cut down two poles, besides routing any quantity of the rebels.—Scouts and spies have dodged us all the way. At every station we passed, of any size, squads of us would leave the train and visit the different stores in search of contraband goods. In one I found a lot of secession envelopes, which I took charge of, and have with me. I will send these few lines in one of the captured.

This place is about eighty miles from Hannibal, and has been a hot bed of secessionism. We arrived here at six o'clock, and since that time have brought six prisoners (secessionists) into camp, one of whom is the Mayor of the town. We have them under guard. Our Colonel is bound to put down everything in the shape of secession that we meet. We have just received intimation of a lot of rifles and ammunition, and a camp of rebels, some six miles from here. Companies I and E are going out there to-night. We expect a hot time, but all are anxious to start. There is an appearance of a severe thunder storm. We leave at 11 o'clock. The balance of our regiment come on here to-morrow. We are in excellent spirits at the thought of a brush. The 2d Iowa Regiment has just passed through here on their way to St. Joseph. Government took possession of this road yesterday.

Gov. Jackson of this State has issued a proclamation calling out 60,000 troops to protect it from invasion. Gen. Lyon thinks he will have as much fighting in this State as any in the Union. We talk of hanging a spy we took this evening; can't yet tell; great excitement among our boys. To-morrow we scout over this country, and make a descent upon everything suspicious.

Tattoo is being beat, and I must close. I have written this on a cartridge box.

Saturday, June 16.

An order has just been received by our Colonel, from Gen. Lyon, St. Louis, for us to break up camp and proceed to Remick, a town on or near the line of the North Missouri railroad, and a great haunt of secessionists. The balance of our regiment we expect here every moment, when we shall go ahead. I am rather sorry to leave this place just now, as we have had any quantity of fun and excitement since our arrival. Not a secession flag has been raised, but in their place the stars and stripes are seen floating, and now no less than four are being made, to be put up this afternoon. Until we came, the Unionists were not strong enough to admit of their showing their colors. There will probably be one company of the Second Regiment remain here to protect those devoted to the right cause. Otherwise I fear they would suffer for the information we have received from them.

The report received last night in regard to the "secession camp," proved to be unfounded; therefore we were deprived of our anticipated pleasure. Some three or four rebels have been captured this morning, but will be released on their taking the oath of allegiance. A secession pole, one hundred feet high, was cut down this morning, and transferred to our camp by "the boys," where it has been raised, and the stars and stripes now float proudly from it. It was raised amid great enthusiasm by the boys, the band playing Yankee Doodle, then Dixie and Old Virginia. The Unionists, both male and female, feel bad to have us leave, and it is no wonder—for since our arrival they have been allowed to express their true sentiments.

Six of the Greys (including myself) obtained permission this morning to pass the guard, when we made a descent upon stores, houses, &c. Powder, balls and caps were the only articles we took from the merchants, and of these we have enough to last us a long time; but the best "haul" was that of the drum and fife of the "Dixie Guards," a company of secessionists who have been the terror of the county. I took the drum, and a comrade the fife, and we marched through the town playing Yankee Doodle. It created great fun and excitement, as the citizens all recognized the drum as the one they had seen and heard paraded through their streets, drumming up recruits for the so-called Confederate army, and being used in all the demonstrations of the secessionists. The Captain, with twenty men and horse, went South on hearing of the approach of our troops. We shall get permission from our Colonel to keep the drum in Co. I, and use it on all parades of the corps, as it is a first class instrument.

At one store we visited, on asking if they had any powder and ball for sale, (being previously informed that they had,) they said "No," and stuck to it for a long time, until we got impatient and took the matter into our own hands, and searched the store. The result was, we found a keg of rifle powder, ten pounds of bullets and 12,000 musket caps, which we were not long in appropriating to the use of the 1st Regiment I. S. V. When we marched into camp with our plunder, we were greeted with rousing cheers from all the companies, and our quarters were crowded with men anxious to hear the account.

The Union ladies are very patriotic, and are deserving of much credit for their kindness to us. They have baked our bread, sent us provisions, &c., and at this time twenty are very busily engaged, at the Harris House, in making a large flag for our captured pole—they thinking the one now displayed not large enough. It will be done in about an hour.

It is strange how the sentiment of certain persons has changed since the arrival of our regiment in their midst; and on houses where, three or four days ago, the secession flag was displayed, the stars and stripes are now waving. And they talk loudly for the Union; but we have spotted them, and watch them closely.

The vote of Gov. Jackson's proclamation is of such a tenor that I fear serious results must follow. Great excitement exists throughout the whole State, if I can judge anything from

the portions through which we have passed. But time warns me to close.

Yours truly, HORACE POOLE.

P. S.—The Second Regiment, which went to St. Joseph last night, shot and killed a secessionist twenty miles this side of that place.

A telegraphic dispatch has just been received informing us that Gov. Jackson has changed the seat of government from Jefferson City to "Arrow Rock," and that he is concentrating his forces (50,000) there; that cannon and other munitions of war had been sent to that point, &c. From Remick we march immediately to Arrow Rock, a distance of 40 miles. Big fighting is on hand; wish I could know the result. The balance of our regiment has just arrived.

My next will probably contain some interesting and exciting news. H. P.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., June 15, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—We have just come in from the picket guard. We were out all day yesterday and last night, and are hungry, faint and tired. The weather is extremely hot, and we sweat considerably, I assure you. Lieut. Stark has just come in from another picket guard. Lieut. Wiley has gone out with another picket guard, and Lieut. Stone is going to-morrow. Our regiment is said to be the steadiest in the State of Virginia, and the citizens like them much. All the boys are well, but they are growing thin.

This city is a great place for flowers. The streets smell beautifully morning and evening. Government has repaired another railroad here, and everything goes along well. Two regiments leave here to-night. We shall stay and guard the city.

Yours truly, W. F. SUMNER.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, }  
Alexandria, Va., June 15, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Old Abe made a visit to our camp last Wednesday, and presented a flag to our regiment. I was not there at the presentation, as I had to go on guard at Alexandria, and did not come back until next day. They have finished the trenches and are now mounting the 32-pounders, and will be ready for a fight in a day or two. They say they will take two or three weeks to put the railroad track in order. A guard is kept around the depot day and night. Not a man is allowed out after nine at night, and they can only go a short distance from camp in the day time without a pass. Hardy Milet and several members of our company have been doing Police duty at Alexandria, and they like it first rate. They are six hours on duty and six hours off.

Yours ever, J. A. P. SUMNER.

CAMP ESSEX, RELAY HOUSE, }  
Maryland, June 19, 1861.

DEAR PARENTS:—The weather is lovely out here—rather warm if anything. Gen. Devoreux of Salem arrived here this morning, and brought some letters and boxes of food for the boys, from their kind friends at home. Mr. Charles Weston, of Boston street, is expected here to-morrow with some more. The 17th was celebrated here by firing a salute of 18 rounds apiece of blank cartridges, and having a review in the morning. In the evening, we secured a Band, which played until 12 o'clock.

The first Massachusetts Regiment for three years passed through here last Monday afternoon. They stopped here a little while, so we went to see if there were any there with whom we were acquainted. I saw two or three from South Danvers—David Osborne, George W. Gray, and one or two others. They looked and felt well. All our men are well now, and are looking rugged as can be.

We received a handsome present, consisting of one hundred havelocks, from the noble-hearted ladies of the First Unitarian Society of Philadelphia. They arrived this morning. Our time is out the first of August, but I should not be surprised if we were at home by that time, but I do not know.

Yours truly, MOSES SHACKLEY.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, }  
Alexandria, Va., June 17.

DEAR FRIEND:—I take this opportunity of writing you a line to inform you that I am well and in good spirits. Last night, at 6 o'clock, we received orders to pack up our knapsacks and be ready to march. Well, the boys packed up, got their supper, and turned in. We slept until 3 o'clock this morning, when we were ordered to assemble on the parade ground as soon as possible, and in less than ten minutes the whole regiment were on a line, in fighting trim, with forty round of cartridges, to await further orders. At about 5 o'clock this morning, the regiment turned out for battalion drill, after which they were dismissed for breakfast. After breakfast, the regiment received orders that no duty would be required of them to-day, except the necessary guard, (about 125 men,) as it is the 17th of June.

The two Charlestown companies will celebrate the day by a grand dinner in camp, for which ample arrangements have been made by them. All the commissioned officers have got an invitation to attend the dinner, which takes place at 2 o'clock. We shall go.

The whole brigade (15,000 men,) marched into the city on Saturday, and they looked finely. It rather tamed the Alexandria folks down a little when they came to see the brigade together for the first time.

On Friday last, the President, accompanied by Secretaries Chase and Cameron, paid us a visit, and he seemed well pleased with the Massachusetts boys. The regiment gave him three rousing cheers when he left.

The boys are generally well and in grand spirits, and "eager for the fray"—not more than one in a company being sick, and they are not with us, but at the hospital in Georgetown, D. C.

Charles G. Marshall, of South Danvers, will be discharged to-day. He has not been with the Company for four or five weeks, and does not know about our situation here. When he was taken sick, we were at the Treasury buildings, with poor quarters. We get along first rate now.

Yours truly, KIRK STARK.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, }  
Alexandria, Va., June 17.

DEAR FRIEND:—It being the 17th, we shall not have a great deal of duty to do unless we

are called into active service, which we are liable to be at any moment. The two Charlestown and the Somerville Companies celebrate the day in the State of Virginia, which is something for them to look back to at a future time.

We had a pretty hard time of it yesterday, having a battalion drill at 11 and 3-1-2 o'clock. While being dismissed from drill, we received orders to pack up our knapsacks and be ready to fall in for evening parade, at which time we were notified to be ready, at a moment's warning, to meet the enemy. About two o'clock in the morning the order came, and the companies fell into line promptly, with full ranks, waiting for further orders. About half past four the order came to dismiss the men until further notice. I suppose you would like to know the cause of this performance. I will tell you. The rebels are advancing towards us, and have arrived at Fairfax, about ten miles distant, and the General in command expected an attack last night—therefore we had to be ready.

Capt. Peirson is acting Major, and States acting Captain—the order being read before the regiment on parade. We have a beautiful day, the weather being cool and nice, which is unusual since we have been here. We had a battalion drill at half past five this morning, which we like a great deal better than half past three in the afternoon, as has been our custom.

Jeffrey sends his best respects. Hildreth and Hart are in the city, acting as patrol police, and are well. The rest of the boys from South Danvers are well, with the exception of Wm. Stiles, who is in the Hospital, but is getting better. Our boys are looking forward to the time when they shall see home again; but they say they want to have a "brush" before they go—and the prospect is that they will be accommodated before long. We have a mail run to Washington every day, so we get our letters direct.

Yours truly, J. H. ESTES.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, Va., June 6.

DEAR FRIEND:—We are now encamped within a quarter of a mile of Alexandria, and but a short distance from the Pennsylvania 5th, Michigan 5th, and New York Zouaves. We are under marching orders all the time, but still we have plenty of fun, play ball, and do most everything to pass away the time. Day before yesterday I had a little to do in the line of "sogering." It was as picket guard at Alexandria. Our whole company was on duty. It is divided into three reliefs, so that each man is on two and off four hours at a time.

H. O. Merrill had the extreme pleasure of "drawing a bead," (as we call it,) on a man skulking round trying to pick off one of the guard. He fired at the rebel, and had the satisfaction of seeing him fall and attempt to crawl off. He died at nine o'clock the next morning.

In all probability this regiment will be home at the end of their enlistment.

Yours truly, G. O. HART.

ALEXANDRIA CITY, June 11.

DEAR FRIEND:—There are thirty-two men from our regiment here, acting as patrol police. We have two hours on duty and four off. We "turn out" at five o'clock, go to work at seven, and work until ten at night. We are now in a large boarding house formerly occupied by secession troops. When they saw us coming, they left in double quick time. We have fine rates times, and we are bound to enjoy ourselves if possible.

We have to arrest all the soldiers we find without a pass. I am glad we are out of camp for a spe. I have excellent living, that is much better than could be expected situated as we are. Six of our company have a room together, lighted with gas, and a bathing room adjoining.

Yours truly, E. H. HILDRETH.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., June 10.

DEAR FRIEND:—I visited the Marshal House yesterday, to see two rebel prisoners, one of whom is a brother of the rebel Jackson who shot Col. Ellsworth. The rebels have one of the members of a Michigan regiment, who they keep in a cage for show. One of our regiments captured a secession Negro yesterday. We are now digging an entrenchment for the artillery.

The Chaplain of our regiment is a fine man, and is liked very much. There is scarcely a night passes but what some one of the rebel picket guards are shot. Where we shall go when we leave here, is uncertain, but I think it may be to Manassas Junction. Wherever it is, we are ready at a moment's notice.

Yours truly, J. G. ESTES.

POTSDAM MILK.—A case of considerable interest has been on trial recently, before Justice Perkins, in which a milk dealer in Lynn is charged with poisoning or otherwise rendering nauseous, the milk of a rival dealer who belongs to this town, but who vends his commodity in Lynn. We are not in possession of the particulars of the case so far as concerned it, but may be able to do so in a future paper. The defendant, who employed Thomas B. Newhall, Esq., as his counsel, was bound over for his appearance at the Superior Court.

DOING IT UP BROWN.—Our own correspondent, who writes from Missouri, sends us a copy of a Union paper called "OUR WHOLE UNION." It appears that the Iowa troops seized a secession printing office at Macon, found editors and printers in their ranks, and printed off this Union paper in a secession town, at a secession printing office, with secession ink and type, a secession press, and on secession paper. It is printed with blue ink, its heading in type with stars and stripes, and its articles are intensely patriotic. Frank B. Wilkie is announced as Editor, and "a squad of Iowa Volunteers" as publishers. The following is a picture of the office under Union rule:

"Men in uniform stand at the cases—a row of gleaming muskets in stacks before the door, beside which pass sentinels with loaded rifles. The Editor's table is ornamented with a revolver and a meerschaum. Military uniforms hang about the walls, bayonet sheaths litter the floor, and the only resemblance to a printing office is in the clicking of types and the music of the press."

The population of France is thirty-six million.







Miscellaneous.

[For the Wizard.]  
Song of the Flag.  
Sung at the Flag Raising in Danvers, June 17.

TUNE—"Yankee Doodle."

Here let us raise our country's flag—  
Begone, the stripes of party—  
Our voices all unite as one  
With greetings long and hearty.  
Here once the Red Cross banner waved,  
(So tell the ancient story)  
O'er camp and court of Governor Gage,  
A refuge for the tory.

Here raise our banner! let it float  
And wave its honors proudly,  
Where freedom's sons beneath its folds  
Will cheer it high and loudly.  
Here let our sturdy banner wave,  
In lines of beauty streaming,  
The patriot's hope, the traitor's dread,  
Its stripes in sunlight gleaming.

And every day send up this flag,  
As comes the brightening morning,  
And let it wave till dewy eve,  
These pleasant fields adorning.  
This country which our fathers gave,  
Shall be discovered never,  
Our birthright is our whole domain  
To be preserved forever.

Jeff Davis, thou great traitor king,  
A word we have for you, sir,  
The day you lead the rebel host  
Will be a day to rue, sir.  
When Scott shall move his legions on,  
You'll have a chance to run, sir,  
The sons of men of Seventy-Six,  
Are those of Sixty-One, sir.

Run up the Stars and Stripes, my boys,  
Though rebels strive to rend it,  
We've gallant sons of PUTNAM yet  
All ready to defend it.  
Our Ship of State's in gallant trim,  
Then hasten, boys, to man her,  
And shout aloft your loud hurrahs  
For Freedom's Starry Banner.

A QUAKER'S RETALIATION.—In a certain English parish a Quaker barber received, some time ago, a note for church-rates, five shillings and sixpence. He called upon the clergyman of the parish, and said:—

"Pray, friend, what dost thou mean by this note?"

"Mean! Why, it is for the church-rate; don't you see?"

"Yes, friend, but what is that for?"

"Why for the repairs of the church, and for the maintenance of public worship, to be sure."

"Well, friend, but what have I to do with that? I don't attend thy church."

"Oh, that don't signify! the church is always open, and it is your own fault if you don't come. Besides, it's the law, and you must pay."

"Well, friend, I take leave to tell thee that I think that a very unjust law that obliges me to pay a ministry and a religion which I do not attend. Fare thee well."

A few days afterwards, the barber, by way of straightening accounts with the parson, sent his reverence a note:—"Debtor to Timothy Sellers, for shaving and hair-cutting, five shillings and sixpence."

The receipt of this note by the parson very quickly brought him to the shop, in no good humor either.

"What do you mean by sending me this bill? You never cut my hair or shaved me in your life!"

"Nay, friend; but thou knowest my shop is always open, and it is thine own fault if thou dost not come to be shaved."

THE ZOUAVE STYLE OF ANSWERING A LEGAL REQUISITION.—A gentlemanly looking man called to see the leader of Wilson's Zouaves, and was invited into his quarters and treated with true soldierly hospitality. The visitor at length assumed a serious look, and produced a paper from his pocket.

"Here is a writ of *habeas corpus*," said the stranger, giving a legal document to Col. Wilson.

"It commands you to surrender to me the body of Francis Wright."

"Why do you want his body?" asked the colonel.

"He is not yet sixteen," was the response.

"Here," said Col. Wilson, addressing a subordinate officer, "find Francis Wright, take off his coat, vest, shirt, boots, stockings and hat, and deliver his body to thisascal."

The lawyer found that, before he could remove the body of Francis Wright from the island, it would be necessary to supply him with a new wardrobe, and consequently the body was temporarily left while the legal messenger went in search of proper habiliments.

The kind of Verses produced in the South by the war—Reverses.

A Commandment that the South don't relish.—The Seventh.

It is less dangerous to have a prudent enemy than an indiscreet friend.

How to become a Real Estate Agent.—Marry a rich wife.

What Virginia wants—More to back her.

Danger should be feared when distant, and braved when present.

A boarding house keeper advises that she would like two gentlemen for breakfast and tea! What a cannibal!

If a pair of oxen lean up against each other in walking, it is a sign they are not well mated.

When lovers do so, it is a sign they want to be.

An editor acknowledges the receipt of a bottle of brandy, 43 years old, and says:—"This brandy is so old we fear it cannot live much longer."

The chairman of a political meeting, seeing a rowdy who was about to throw a stone egg at him, bawled out:—"Sir, your motion is out of order!"

The power of dreams foretells the infinite into the chambers of the human brain, and shows dim reflections from the eternities upon the mirrors of the sleeping mind.

To be happy the passions must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.

Removal.  
BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book-Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 144 Essex st.  
Having procured a new and improved RULING MACHINE,  
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.  
Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.  
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.  
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.  
June 6-11

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, HIS EXHIBIT ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware  
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.  
Grateful to the Inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,  
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

CURRIER & MILLETT,  
Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,  
Mattresses, Feather Beds, &c.  
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, Dec. 14-ly

New Spring and Summer Goods.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning

NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.  
Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;  
New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delains, 25c;  
Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaid, very desirable goods for Children's wear.

FOR SUMMER WEAR:  
Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

REVOLVERS.  
A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale at the lowest Boston prices, by

JOSEPH J. RIDER,  
2 West Block—188 Essex street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.  
Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St., would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she has received a lot of Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best terms given.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHERNS  
For sale and let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them. A. R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.  
MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, and 6 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.

PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen  
OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,  
Manufacturer and Dealer in Cast Iron Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,  
of all kinds.

Levies, Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing, of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Tied Boots, for Children.

THIS WEEK  
We offer superior styles, both in double and single width, of Grey Goods for Ladies' Dresses.

Visit Silks—a full assortment of superior Black Silks, of the best makes—which we shall sell cheap.

Purple Prints with border trimmings, neat fig—12 cts;

Prints of the best styles, neat figure—6 1-4, 7, and 8 cts.

Bleached and Brown Cottons, 6 1-4 cts; Pure White German Linens, warranted free from cotton.

ANN R. BRAY,  
76 Federal street.

SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

MUCILAGE AND CLUE,  
IN two ounce, half pint, pint and quart bottles, warranted of the best quality—David's and Upton's manufacture—for sale by

H. P. IVES & A. SMITH.

CHEAP PAPERS.  
600 ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, from 6 to 12 cts. Roll—at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

Sign of the Tea Tray

A NEW ARTICLE  
FOR Ladies' Undersleeves—saving much labor—Eldorado.

ANN R. BRAY,  
J. J. HEYLINGBERG keeps constantly on hand Barney's Eau de Cologne, Perfumed Marrow, Dear's Oil, Rose Oil, Cocoa Castorine; Major Anderson's Perfumery; Kisses's Opera Perfumery; Signor Brignoli's; Kisses's Quick; New Mown Hay Musk.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS.  
JUST the Skirt—we have received a new lot of Skirts of all sizes, in three different styles.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

BRUSHES.  
WINDOW Brushes at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

SILVER PLATED WARE.  
Plated Castors, Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, etc., at low prices, at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

PLATED WARE.  
Silver Plated Castors, Ice Pitchers, Spoons, Forks and Knives of the best quality, at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem.

Dr. Ham's Spirit.

TEA TRAYS.  
OVAL Tea Trays, in sets or single, at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,  
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,  
Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,  
and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. These in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find them as well here as in Boston.  
dec 14-17 W. A. POWER.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise from one place to another, or to and from the neighboring towns.  
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at St. Flint's store, on the Square.  
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.  
W. H. PINGREE  
South Danvers, 1860.

D. W. BOWDOIN,  
—ARTIST IN—

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.  
Rooms No. 113 Essex st., (Downing's Block).  
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscopic process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.  
Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlargements, highly finished.

JOHN BLAKE,  
TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Court, will be attended to.

STOVES!  
JOHN HUNT,  
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighborhood to the stoves and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"  
"THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of Parlor, Office and Store Stoves.

Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

THE "LAFAYETTE."  
This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and chaste design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted through the sides, carried between the fire plates, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carries the full sheet across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of LAMPS and FIXTURES.

Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.  
Furnaces, Grates, and Stoves, put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited.

Dyspepsia Remedy!  
DR. DARIUS HAM'S  
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit.

This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-Burn, Colic Pains, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.

It STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STUPIFY.

AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and effective, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other derangements of the System, arising from a disordered stomach. It will instantly relieve the most indolent and drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.

Persons who consume of various kinds of liquors, have become debilitated, and their nervous systems shattered, constitutions broken down and subject to that horrible cure to insanity, the DRUGGIST'S REMEDY, will, almost immediately, feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.  
Does—One wine glass full of this necessary. One dose will remove all Bad Spirits. One dose will cure Heart-Burn. Three doses will cure Indigestion. One dose will give you a Good Appetite. One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia. One dose will relieve the most indolent and drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor. One dose will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs. Persons who are seriously affected with any Kidney Complaints are assured of speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.

NIGHTLY DISSIPATION.  
Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and feel the evil effects of profligate living, in violent headaches, sickness at stomach, weakness, blindness, and all the other evils which attend such a course, will find one bottle of this necessary. Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day: it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions in the urinary organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the countenance.

During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to remove disagreeable sensations at the stomach.

All the proprietor asks, is a trial, and to induce this, he has put up the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in pint bottles, at 50 cts. per bottle.

General Depot, 45 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by Weeks & Potter, 51 Washington St., Boston, and in S. Danvers, by George E. Meason, T. A. Sweetser, D. P. Grosvenor, Jr., and by Druggists everywhere.

Abbott's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, . . . 7 1/2 am, 7 pm  
Leave Salem, . . . 10 am, 4 pm

Orders left at Teal & Monahan's, and principal stores on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

Pictures, Picture Frames, & Looking GLASSES.

X. H. SHAW, 291 Essex st., Salem  
[MECHANIC HALL BUILDING.]

Having recently made large additions to his extensive stock, offers the largest and best assortment of

PICTURES

In this vicinity, consisting of about 3000 Engravings, Lithographs and Photographs, plain and colored, some of them very beautiful. His customers and the public are invited to call and examine them.

—On hand, a large assortment of—  
Picture Cards and Tassels;  
Chestnut, Black Walnut, Rosewood, and Plain and Ornamented Gilt Frames, of any pattern, made to order at short notice, and at very low prices.

Likewise on hand, a variety of medium size, plain and ornamented oval and square LOOKING GLASSES;  
Looking Glass Plates, and Picture Glass, all sizes;  
Extra deep Gold Leaf, the best in the market;  
Magnifying Glasses, for Picture Frames, in strips at manufacturing prices;  
Old Looking Glasses and Pictures reframed;  
Old Frames regilded.

may 9

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL  
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,  
where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE,  
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.  
He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

HUSSEY'S  
IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.

These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.  
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of you, Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—looked the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

Yours truly, DANIEL RICHARDS.

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Sal-m; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport.

E. N. PRICE,  
Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES,  
SADDLES, BRIDLES,  
AND WHIPS.

—ALSO—  
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

E. F. BURNHAM,  
SOLE AGENT FOR

SARGENT & CO.'S  
MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, No. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.

H. & H. G. HUBBOM,  
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of  
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

COFFINS and CASKETS.

MAKING them at our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Caskets of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood  
Boards, Plank and Joists  
for sale.

R. C. MANNING & CO.,  
Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,  
DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,  
188 DERBY STREET,  
SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROGINS,

FIRE PROOF SAFE

"Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—as one class: ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this class a safe equal to any in the market in only five out of the six sides of the safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and doorway, directly upon the inside wood casing of the safe, thereby proving this class unreliable in all emergencies.

THE MARLAND PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one of its other sides, by so constructing the door and doorway of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used in the other class of safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through the side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,  
32 School street, Boston, Mass.

Manufacturers and Proprietors of the  
MARLAND PATENT SAFE.

E. R. PERKINS,  
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,  
Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.

jan 11

Advertisements.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,  
MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)  
WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex St.,  
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON  
THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.  
Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD,  
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents, Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c., and on buildings in process of erection.

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.

Amos W. Prentice, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.

Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$300,000.

James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$100,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Denton, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$500,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1861.

NO. 31.

## The South Danvers Wizard.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

Allen's Building, South Danvers.

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

TERMS. - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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## Original Poetry.

The following lines were read at the

Danvers Flag Raising, by their author—Mr.

PETER WAIT:—

Friends of freedom, gather round our standard,

Encircle its stately base;

For in free air—the free air of Heaven—

Its topmost spire we'll grace.

With the sacred banner of freedom

Our fathers' blood purchased so dear,

Let it wave in the breezes of Heaven,

For under it we've nothing to fear.

Long has it been our protection,

By sea as well as by land,

Its folds embrace our affections,

For its boom is freedom to man.

Its stars have lighted up the horizon

Of nations and countries afar,

Till despots have yielded to wisdom

Respecting the stripes and the stars.

Then unfurl it to the breezes of Heaven—

Let it proudly float over our head,

As it has since we were a nation,

Floated over the illustrious dead.

All hail to the banner of freedom,

The Star Spangled Banner we love;

May it ever be supported by freemen,

Still waving in freedom above.

And never may despot insult it,

Nor rebel nor traitor lift a hand,

For to tarnish this pure, pure emblem,

Our fathers' best legacy to man.

## Tales and Sketches.

RACHEL'S CURSE.

BY W. D. OSBORN.

A long line of blue clouds hung over

the coast at the twilight of a sunny September day.

In the west, the crimson, orange and purple

strove for the mastery. Above, in the dark

blue heavens, one star came forth after another,

with a soft, pale gleam, and in the east the

young moon rode slowly on, like the lone, solitary

vessel that lay below at sea. Off, in the

dim woods behind, one could discern the golden

tints of the trees, just turning from the deep

green of summer; while along the smooth

white beach the brown sea-weed dragged its

shining folds as each successive wave threw it

up from the depths. Brown and crimson, purple

and gold, orange and blue, gave out their

beautiful tints, alike unobserved by the three

rough looking men who were walking over the

beach toward a low, miserable looking hut,

from the chimney of which a cloud of white

smoke was struggling upward. One of the

men, whom his companions addressed as Bur-

gess, remarked that Rachel was at home;

adding, "perhaps the old witch will ask us to

supper."

"Not she, indeed," rejoined the one who

walked nearest the speaker; "she was never

known to offer bit nor sup to any mortal yet.

What can she do with all her money, I wonder?"

"Poor old thing! she will get murdered one of these

nights, for there are people bad enough to rob a

woman, I suppose."

"Yes," said the third, a sturdy seaman,

named Hopkins, "there are as many sharks on

land as in the sea, and to these it matters but

little whether their prey is man, woman or

child."

"True," put in the first speaker, "but an old

witch like Rachel Hollings is no food for

sharks. Old Nick looks after his own. These

Witches are the sharks' friends, and

have always held the winds in obedience, say

you not so, Burgess? Wreckers ashore and

sharks in the sea know how to respect a

witch."

Burgess was about to reply, when a shrill

cry issued from the house, which they had now

reached. It was more like the cry of a wounded

animal than that of a human being.

"She is at her work," said Burgess. "She

always does this before a storm; and, accord-

ing to the old craft goes!" he muttered

to himself. "She won't be in warm water

these three days at this rate."

"Slow enough, now, Tom Eaton!" said a

voice so near him that he started and turned

pale. "Slow enough now, but when the storm

comes she will go fast to destruction."

"Who are you, woman?" he asked, "and

what do you know about the weather? You

are not the old fortune-teller down yonder—

the witch, as they call her—hey?"

"I am the widow of Richard Hollings," she

replied—"the man whom you drew down to

death, in the miserable shell which you called

a vessel. My curse, and the curse of heaven,

has been on you ever since, and only waited

this night for fulfillment. Do you see that

brig?" she said in a loud voice, close to his

ear.

"Sorry to say I do, ma'am," he replied, with

mock courtesy. "I should be better pleased if

she were out of sight."

"She will be wrecked to-night," said Rachel.

"The storm is coming, and before long the sea

will be boiling up foam, and Tom Eaton's brig

will lie beneath it. You did not get it insured,

I hear. Why not, as well as the other? Oh,

I forgot! That one was old and crazy. This

is staunch and trim. We shall see to-mor-

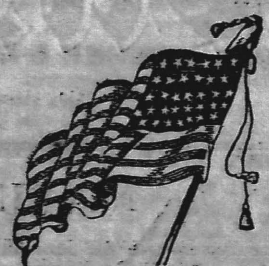
row."

"Confound the witch!" said Eaton, turning

uneasily away. He could have struck her by

her words, but there were people by, who would





"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blunders shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbinger of Victory!"

We have received an anonymous communication involving controverted facts. We cannot publish such without the name of the author. This is a fixed rule in all newspaper offices.

We have to omit several articles in type, owing to the unreasonable length of our correspondent at Camp Stevens.

## Independence Day.

To-morrow is the eighty-sixth anniversary of the existence of the United States as a nation. We are now in the midst of a formidable Rebellion, which requires the aid of all patriotic hands, and the inspiration of an earnest and sublime endeavor, to put down. This is the time, and to-morrow is the day, when pledges of fidelity to the Constitution should be renewed.

By the proceedings mentioned above, it will be seen that our citizens are to meet and refresh their patriotic ardor on this Sabbath of our national calendar by a display of the National Flag in our public square. There has been no such general assemblage of our citizens on this anniversary, since Hon. Rufus Choate delivered his oration in the Old South in 1823. There have been temperance meetings, and similar organizations, but we remember no general meeting of the whole people. The place is appropriate, as it is on the very spot where our Minute Men of the Revolution assembled on the 19th of April, 1776, and Parson Holt offered a prayer when they went forth to lay down their lives on the altar of their country.

**THE FLAG-RAISING.**—A meeting was held agreeably to notice, at the Exchange Reading Room, on Wednesday evening, for the purpose of making arrangements for the raising of the flag. B. C. Perkins was Chairman, and J. B. Peabody, Secretary.

The following Committee of Arrangements was chosen:—F. Upton, Isaac Hardy, Amos Merrill, James P. King, Thos. M. Stimpson.

At a meeting of the Committee, the following programme was adopted:—

Music by the Band.  
Prayer by Rev. Mr. Wheeler.  
Remarks by the Chairman—Hon. A. A. Abbott.  
Unfurling of the Flag.  
Singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," accompanied by the Band.

Conclusion of remarks by Chairman.  
"America."  
Declaration of Independence, read by Thomas M. Stimpson, Esq.

Singing, by the children, of the "Massachusetts Volunteers."  
The Flag-Staff was raised on Tuesday afternoon, and, with its topmast, is 128 feet in length. The flag to be raised to-morrow is a splendid one, of the largest size, and brilliant colors. A large assemblage was present at the raising of the staff.

## New Bookselling Firm.

Our readers will notice in the advertising columns the announcement of the new book-selling house of "C. M. Whipple & A. A. Smith," whose place of business is at the old stand of Henry Whipple and Son. The heads of the new firm are both well known as men well educated in their business, as publishers as well as booksellers, and both are fully up to the requirements of the times.

We cannot in this connection properly omit so marked an event as the retirement of Col. Henry Whipple from a business which he has followed in Salem more than half a century. It would be difficult to point to a man now living, so identified with the social, literary and denominational interests of Salem as is Col. Whipple. In almost all the societies and associations of a social and benevolent character he has been prominent and active. With the grace of native dignity and the bearing of a gentleman of the old school, the suavity of his manner attracted to his place of business the elevated and refined of Salem.

His store was the resort and lounging place of all the eminent men of the past who have given a name to Salem in its modern history. Here met Bowditch, Story, Pickering, Drs. Prince, the elder Worcester, Barnard and Hopkins. Here Cummins discussed politics with Glen King and Saltonstall, while Dr. Flint and Judge White made criticisms on the last Jew book. Our venerable friend must have a store of pleasant recollections of the men and times of his adopted city, and its citizens will join as one man in wishing him a long cheerful enjoyment of them all.

With the prestige afforded by such a past history, the new firm has a most auspicious prospect before it.

**CAMP KING.**—The "Foster Guards," under Capt. Bancroft, went into camp on Saturday last, near Lapley's Brook, southerly of the Boston road. It has received the name of "Camp King" in memory of Hon. Daniel P. King, formerly member of Congress from this district.

We learn that passes within the lines of the camp may be obtained of either of the commissioned officers.

**ESSEX HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS.**—We have received the April number of this excellent periodical, but have not time to note its contents to-day.

[From our own Correspondent.]

## Letter from Camp Stevens.

CAMP STEVENS,  
Tinker's Island, June 28, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—Having been invited to visit "Camp Stevens," where the South Danvers Coast Guard are encamped, I propose to describe the situation, and give some account of the visit.

### SITUATION.

Camp Stevens is situated on an island, and the island is situated about a quarter of a mile from Marblehead Neck. It is said that it projects farther into the bay than any main land between Boston and Cape Ann. The island itself looks like a pair of green spectacles, there being two green spots of verdure connected by a nose-bow of beach. There may be three or four acres in each part. Camp Stevens, with its barracks and magazine, occupies the left eye, and the Humane Society's building and a flock of sheep, occupy the right. In passing from one eye to the other, you pass under an arch, formed by two large rocks. This arch is called "Manassas Gap." The Coast Guard have possession of this passage, and no rebels are allowed to pass.



VIEW OF TINKER ISLAND.

Our artist has furnished us with the above view of Tinker Island. The reader must imagine the barracks and Camp Stevens on the left eye, and the Humane Society's building and the sheep on the right eye-ball.

### APPROACH TO THE ISLAND.

In going to Camp Stevens, you turn from the main road to Marblehead and pass the splendid mansion and grounds of Mr. Smith, to a long beach, along which you ride (or walk), until in less than a mile you come to green fields and well cultivated land, the farm of Mr. Fowler. At his house, the teams are put up and well cared for, and so are their owners, if they call upon the kind and maternal hostess, who is the very image and superscription of a pleasant landlady. She is assisted by her married daughter, who is the second edition of her mother, only more so. Charles, the son-in-law, looks after the out door business, and does much for the comfort of all his guests, and particularly those of Camp Stevens. The camp is dependent for supplies of milk and other necessities upon this farm. From the house, you walk down to a little beach and make a signal to the camp with your handkerchief; but long before this, they have found you out by their spy-glass, and are hastening to the beach to put up after you with the boat. A short pull across the channel lands you on the island, where, if you are a distinguished character, you are received with three cheers.

### LIFE IN CAMP.

The drill of the South Danvers Coast Guard is peculiar. There is nothing in it of Scott's tactics but to pay the scout, nor of Hardee but the hardy endurance of its members. They stand fire first rate, and practice double-quick, in turning raw potatoes into fried ones, and codfish into well-seasoned chowder. Of their capacity to sustain a bombardment, I shall have occasion to speak. They are capital shots with paving stones, as was amply proved by their target-firing. We also saw the effects of their firing at a bark, showing the marks of several shot, with the names of the gunners. The bark was afterwards set on fire and burnt to the water's edge. They are as great at single-quick in catching fish as they are at double-quick in cooking them. There was one attempt made to get the men into line, but it was a woeful abortion. They would form about as regular as the rocks on the island or the trees in a wood lot. They had no idea of any line but a fishing line, and each was determined to go it on his own hook.

There was no lack of means of passing time agreeably. The prospect all around, and the sweet bracing air from the water, were of themselves means of enjoyment. You could fish from the boats or from the rocks—you could visit the other eye-glass of the spectacles, or you could look shoreward or seaward—time would pass so pleasantly that you would wonder as the time came to be called to do trencher duty. It was pleasant in the evening to see the different lights on the coast, like stars on the horizon, and among them the revolving light at Boston outer harbor, appearing and disappearing at regular intervals.

Under this head, we ought to give the names of the officers of the guard and the bill of fare, as we found it inscribed on the door of the barracks.

### COAST GUARD.

#### OFFICERS.

Captain—S. Southwick.  
First Lieutenant—C. P. Stevens.  
Second Lieutenant—R. F. Southwick.  
Armorer—W. P. Osborne.  
Quartermaster—Edw. L. Fuller.

#### BILL OF FARE.

Chowder,  
Fried Fish,  
Eggs,  
Beans,  
A la Tauntau,  
Game of all kinds,  
Crackers,  
Cheese,  
Pies and Cake,  
Fancy Drinks of all kinds.

The "fancy drinks" above referred to are pure cold water and tea and coffee, with occasional lemonade. Camp Stevens is a temperance institution, and if there is any departure from it, it is a personal responsibility. There are some visitors who like water very well, but who object to taking it in a raw state. The tea and coffee are made in a mammoth coffee pot about the size and shape of a small lighthouse. There are those who could testify that this coffee pot is capable of making a strong cup of tea. The present writer is willing to give his own diffidence of it under all the forms and repetitions of the most elaborate legal document. The tea referred to was made by one of our representatives to the great and general court, who stands as high in his stockings as any other member, and if he makes his laws as strong as his tea, we may be assured they will never be broken. Talk of bearing up an egg! this tea would float a piece of granite as big as an ostrich's egg. It was black as ink, entirely innocent of cow's milk, and withal hot enough to light a pipe by. It gave it to me

with apparent sincerity as a soothing potion to invite sleep, and as a remedy for headache. How preposterous, to think of sleep after such a fancy drink. In my unsophisticated confidence I swallowed it, feeling its puckering influence all the way down from my mouth to the coatings of the stomach, which, I doubt not, if it could be seen, resembled the skin of a baked pear.

### NIGHT IN THE CAMP.

After the evening undress parade, preparation was made to pass the night in barracks and tent. Before retiring, we heard a shout from a camp on the opposite shore, of which we may speak hereafter. We answered the cheer time and again. On listening again we could distinguish music, from what appeared to be a very small bass viol, and playing a very lively tune. This brought out our musical talent, and our choir sang "Auld Lang Syne," "America," "Dixie's Land," and other psalm tunes, with immense applause. The night was chilly, with some wind, and those who were to occupy the tent, concluded to sleep in the barracks, which was warmer. It was soon found that either there was too little room or too much company. Our tall legislator was chairman of the packing committee, and he stowed the men all edgewise, spoon fashion, drying in the last one as you would in stowing shoes in a box. It was rather amusing to your correspondent, who was in one of the bunks, so elevated that he could look down on the scene, to witness the attempts made to change posture. They were in the position of lock-step, and the change of one disturbed all the others. Having put all in their places, and piled on the blankets and buffalo robes, the chairman deposited himself at his feet, lengthwise of the building, sometimes coiled up like an anaconda and sometimes in the shape of the letter Z, although there was an open window through which he might have projected his feet any distance into the open air. Before retiring, our long friend delivered a lecture on the importance of sleep, in a manner equal to that of the renowned Sancho Panza, which had the effect to draw forth a snoring response from a dozen nasal organs, reminding one of the music of the sty, to which was added all the quackings, cackling and crowing of the barn-yard. All this was too much for the Commander of the Guard, who was really in need of quiet and rest, so he picked up his duds and retreated to the house of the Humane Society, on the other portion of the spectacles. His absence afforded more room, and a new adjustment was made by the intended sleepers. We had then a second lecture on sleep, with the coinciding remarks of the men, and the frequent response, in a peculiar tone, of "that's a fact." This response did not seem to come from any place in particular, but apparently from everywhere. Conversation was subsided, and it was not long before could be heard the unmistakable sound of regular snoring. This disturbed the lecturer on sleep, and he determined to know whether the sound was genuine. He would accept no other evidence but that of the individual himself. So he lighted a match and insisted that the accused should inform him whether he was asleep or only shamming. As one after another fell into the somnolent state, they were subject to the same ordeal, often requiring a good shaking to bring out the required evidence. I must not forget to mention the sensation felt when we heard a noise as of distant shouting during the small hours of the morning. At last it came nearer, as if some one wished to come in. One of the company, more hospitable than the rest, hastened up to open the door, when the word "sold" sent him to bed again. The noise was a ventriloquial one. "That's a fact."

Not long before dawn of day, the camp was disturbed by a bombardment of beach paving stones, sent with fearful force against the building, and rattling down the roof, making the barracks tremble again. This continued at intervals, and the bombardment outside, and the explosions within, and the crack of a musket occasionally, reminded us of the siege of Sumter. This was scarcely over, when a bright light shone into the open door from a huge bonfire made from our straw bedding, stolen for the purpose.

I have hardly begun to relate the particulars of this one night of camp life, although I have had, thanks to the tea, an excellent opportunity to make observations. The following is the receipt for making Camp Stevens tea:—"Take any quantity of black or green tea, not less than a pound, to which add one pint of water, boil in a six gallon coffee pot, until it is strong enough to bear up a paving stone, then serve it red hot, without sugar or milk." This tea has excellent wide-awake properties, and I am inclined to think a wide-awake cape was also boiled with the specimen I drank. My chum, the publisher of the Wizard, drank some of the tea, and thinks he got "forty winks" of sleep. I hope he did. I shall be satisfied if I can do as much any time next week. At day-break, all hands turned out—but one. This exception was a young member of the Guard, who has such a happy talent for sleep that he was as sound as a log a minute after he lay in his bunk, and was wholly unconscious of the events of the night. How we all envied him as he lay with his sun-burnt face, as red as a Cherokee, luxuriating in the land of dreams. How regular are his breathings, and with what long drawn cadence his snorings! Like the heroes of Sumter, he would sleep among exploding bomb-shells and roaring columbiads. He has not only a talent but a genius for sleeping. We counsel him to abstain from Camp Stevens tea.

### CAPT. FORBES' COAST GUARD.

To-day we have witnessed a grand sight. On looking towards Boston, we saw a fleet of five vessels, one of them with taller masts than the remainder, which were all of one size. They sailed in regular order, at equal distances, and the course of the fleet was directly towards our camp. After any amount of guessing, we came to the true conjecture, that it was Capt. Forbes' Coast Guard fleet.

Our commander thought it eminently proper that the squadron should be duly noticed by his command; and the whole force assembled on the highest point of land, except a boat load who pulled out to give the fleet a special greeting. The launches were armed, each with its 12 pound howitzer, and were full of men in uniform. Capt. Forbes was on the deck of his

yacht, and our Guard gave him three cheers. He immediately lifted his hat, and gave his order to his men in the launches to answer us, which they did most heartily. Com. Forbes then hailed our boat and informed us of his destination to Manchester, and of his intended visit to Salem on Monday. We then gave him three more cheers, which were also answered, and they passed on, being a long time in sight from our island. The Commodore doubtless felt highly flattered by this compliment from Camp Stevens. If he had landed, we could have treated him to black tea.

### A SQUALL.

Just as some of our visitors were preparing to leave the island, the clouds began to look threatening, with the promise of rain. So sure it was one of the party, that he offered to bet a package of bus tickets against a lemon that it would rain in half an hour. Knowing how signs fail in dry times, and just to stop his boasting I took him up. In something over an hour about fifteen drops fell on the island, but the tickets were forfeited. The holder is requested to leave them at this office. There was a great appearance of a storm, but it all ended in wind. The waves rose high, and it would have been perilous to attempt to land in one of our boats. The clouds soon cleared away, and the water again became as smooth as a mill pond.

### VISIT TO MARBLEHEAD.

In company with my chum, I made a short visit to the town where we had the tonsorial operation performed in a style equal to that of Heytingberg or Davis. We then looked about the place and I must confess that I was so much a stranger that I did not expect to witness so many improvements as we saw there. Not only are there a great many new buildings erected, but the older part is improved by repairs and paint beyond my expectation and I think, more than is realized by the people. A stranger can judge better than they can, as he can see the contrast with a former time, which they cannot, as the improvement goes on under their observation. We have many valued friends here, brethren of the "mystic tie," but we were not so fortunate as to meet them. The gavel is nowhere wielded in a more faithful manner, or with more ability, than in Marblehead. We made a most agreeable call upon one family, which left a favorable impress as to the socialities of the people. We also, as a center of attraction went to the Loperza office as it is through its columns that we have best become acquainted with Marblehead. We found friend Horace cordially "at home" to us, and we were well pleased with the aspect of things in his office where he has all the conveniences to issue a first rate paper. Surely, his townsmen, from town pride and patriotism, if for no other reason, will not allow the enterprise to fail for want of generous support. There is no better way to injure the business of a place and to throw it back into obscurity, than to stop its newspaper.

### DIXEY'S LAND.

We have before mentioned the camp on Marblehead Neck, which is in full view of Camp Stevens. We heard their merry music in the evening, and their complimentary cheers. Some of our guard had visited the camp, and returned with favorable reports of its situation, all of which we verified by a visit there this morning. The camp seemed under command of Sheriff Dixey and Col. Stevens. It commands Marblehead as Fort McHenry overviews Baltimore. Dixey has the police department, as the "Colonel" does the military. We suppose the latter derives his commission from the Mayor of Marblehead. There was another dignitary there in military costume, who was introduced to us as Gen. Scott. We before had an idea that the Lieut. General was a man of gigantic proportions, and nearly seven feet high. Here he stood before us, about five feet in his shoes, wearing a military coat of such preposterous length of skirt as to reach within an inch of his shoes. He looked like a tall man cut off. As the real Gen. Scott is a giant, and this gentleman was of small stature, we came to the conclusion that this was not a good likeness of the brave but gouty old General.

They have a fine marquee here, spacious and well provided. Our call was a very agreeable one, and we obtained much valuable information, especially on the effects of excessive feeding on lobsters. We had several visits from those of Dixey's land, among them a party from Lynn, including a type, Mr. W. W. Kellogg, an old acquaintance of our publisher.

We received, this evening, the following telegraphic dispatch, which only shows that some persons are easily humbugged. The idea that we should be suspected as rebels, is most absurd! The very sheep on our island would know better. We think our accusers must feel sheepish enough by this time. Although we repel the charge, we are not afraid to print the telegram:—

LYNN, June 28, 1861.

To "the powers that be," on Marblehead Neck: On learning that Tinker's Island was Government property, and in possession of the rebels, I immediately telegraphed to the Governor. In reply, he authorizes our encampment to take the Island, at whatever cost of life or public buildings. It is hoped the lives of the women and children will be spared—especially the women. I herewith also send a columbiad, to be mounted on the rocks, so as to bear directly on the enemy's fortress. If other arms are needed, they will be supplied promptly by government. Gen. Scott has been notified. He promises to send reinforcements if necessary. If Capt. Southwick is taken alive, it is Lincoln's request that he should be hung immediately on the first fish-pole.

### MAYOR OF LYNN.

P. S.—Since receiving the above, I have learned there have been seen on neighboring heights, several spies, in sheep's clothing, reconnoitering; also, other spies in women's clothing, prowling around. I am glad to hear they were followed and watched so closely. The columbiad has been received and mounted on the ramparts of Camp Stevens. It is made of bronze, is just one inch in length, and of the calibre of a pin's head. It will be used to fire the national salute to-morrow.

### THE BOQUET.

We ought not to omit the fine boquet which was received from Dixey's. It was splendidly got up, and consisted of coarse grass, white-

weed and mullen stalks. The flowers and mullen were emblematical of the productions and fertility of the land, and the grass may have had an allusion to the dozen "grass widows" left ashore belonging to the Coast Guard. The boquet was presented to our most venerable visitor with some eloquent speeches, which were inaudible to the reporter.

### INVOLUNTARY IMMERSION.

We are informed of one accident to-day, owing to the imprudence of one of the men, a visitor, who was trail-fishing in the stern of one of the naval vessels. The bigger half of the man was in a leaning posture over the side, when a big fish caught the hook, and the struggle at both ends of the line commenced. The finny customer proved successful, and instead of going into the boat, pulled the fisherman out! It was a close shave for him as he was no swimmer, and he got well lathered with salt water. The fish had learned to swim at a very early age, so he escaped. This will prove a good lesson to the barber-ous fisherman.

### FAREWELL TO THE CAMP.

Our last meal at the island was partaken of in the same unceremonious manner as is the custom of the camp, notwithstanding it was honored by the presence of distinguished strangers, in the persons of Andrew Lackey, Esq., a well known citizen of Marblehead, whose enlightened views on horticultural subjects have rendered his name familiar, and with him came also our own much respected citizen, Benjamin Goodridge, Esq., who happened to be a guest of Mr. Lackey. The latter brought with him a specimen of delicious raspberry wine, having a most appetizing effect on the palate. The time had now arrived to leave the island, which we did with many regrets, but with cheers from our generous entertainers, to which we heartily replied. Thus closed our experiences with Camp Stevens.

God save the Commonwealth of Marblehead.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

BOONEVILLE, Mo., June 21, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Our regiment arrived at this place this morning, after a forced and fatiguing march of forty miles from Renick (a town on the North Missouri Railroad). Here we have joined Gen. Lyon's force of 3000, and to-morrow or next day are going up the river to Lexington, where 6000 of Gov. Jackson's rebels are in camp. A big fight is expected, but we are prepared. Six large boats are now here, loaded with troops. We are quartered with eight-others companies on the government steamer "City of Louisiana." She mounts two guns.

We were too late to take part in the battle here on Monday last. We should have been in season, but the regiment that was to relieve us on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, did not arrive until Tuesday. I have visited the hospital here to-day, and saw twenty-five of our brave fellows who were wounded. One will die. Two have had a leg amputated, one an arm, &c.

Gen. Lyon seized a large quantity of camp equipage, &c., here. His force was 2000—that of the rebels 4000. I was informed about two minutes ago that the government steamer would leave for St. Louis in five minutes, and as that is the only way we have to send letters (there being no mail communications, I thought I would write just to let you know where I am, so that if you hear of any fighting in this State you can trace us out. We expect very hot work during the next ten days. Two hundred prisoners were taken here.

But the bell is ringing, and I must carry this aboard. If we do not go to-morrow, I will write a long letter, giving you an account of our trip hither, and have it sent the next time the government steamer leaves. We are now further in the enemy's country than any regiment yet organized. At the battle here, from 80 to 100 rebels were killed—three only of the St. Louis (U. S.) troops. Good bye. God bless you all.

Yours truly, HORACE POOLE.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., June 19, '61.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I gladly received yours of the 16th. The 17th of June passed off very quietly here, there not being so much as a gun fired. But I suppose they want to save their powder. Our company were on picket-guard all day and night. The garrison pickets are outside the walls—one half of the company guarding the ordnance department and the shore towards the Sewall's Point; the other, the beach and shore towards Hampton, to prevent spies from coming and boats landing. It was on this post that I was put, with thirty-one men; the countersign was "Bunker Hill," I suppose in honor of the day. But it is always the name of some battle, and the parole that of a General who was in it.

The battle of Big Bethel was a bad affair. It is generally conceded that it was a blunder all through. The Bethels are both small villages; one has got a large meeting-house, the other a small one, so they call one Big Bethel and the other Little Bethel. Characteristic of the Old Dominion, and in fact of the whole of the slave States, they are about one hundred years behind the times in everything. If at the battle of Big Bethel the order had been forward, instead of retreat, the victory would have been ours. There were 15 killed and 45 or 60 wounded. The wounded were brought in here, and I have for the first time seen the stern realities of war. There was one poor fellow shot through the chest, and both arms gone. who has since died; another, shot in the thigh, died to-day. But enough of this, you will say.

Our furniture is very simple, consisting of a table, two trunks, a bench (stuffed with straw), and a few dishes to eat out of. Our table was made by ourselves, out of a dry goods box, with four pieces of wood nailed on for legs, while the inside answers for a cupboard. Our bedding consists of straw, with mother earth for a bed. Having given you an idea how we look, I will now close.

Friday, June 21, 1861.

I have just come in from the picket guard, where I have been for the last twenty-four hours. The garrison was reinforced a day or two ago, in the shape of a baby (a girl). Both mother and child are doing well. The mother was the wife of one of the regulars who was

shot a short time ago at Hampton, for refusing to help raise a secession flag staff. She has been cooking for our Colonel for some time. Perhaps we shall adopt the little one as a daughter of the regiment.

I had the honor of heading the first expedition that our company has been on yet. Gen. Butler gave me orders to proceed over to the Hampton shore, by the way of the beach, where my guard were posted to capture a suspicious craft which had landed there. I said he could see, through his glass, the skulking rascal in the woods with their guns, and told me to take them, and the boat and bring them to the fort. I started with sixteen men over the beach, at a "double quick," the thermometer at 90 in the shade, and may believe we sweat some.

Just after entering the woods, we came across two of the men, who wanted to know what we wanted? I informed them of my orders, and left a guard over the boat. I started through the woods after the others, and found them at a house about half a mile in the woods, drinking liquor. Having previously received orders to destroy all such "luxuries," and take all fire-arms, we turned the demijohns bottom and took two fowling pieces, one of which was loaded and primed. We then took our prisoners and marched them into the fort. They belonged to New York. Gen. Butler kept them a short time, and then let them go. So ended our first scouting party.

Yours truly, J. E. S.

[Written for the Wizard.]

### Flag Raising.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been much interested of late in the history of our glorious old flag, the stars and stripes, and should like to learn more of its origin. Connected with the history of our present national flag, there are several others that preceded it; these also have their origin, which would be most interesting to trace. The patriots of the revolution raised several flag staffs during the siege of Boston on the heights which surround that city; and there was nothing that so provoked the British as to see these ensigns floating in the breeze from the hills around them. When these flag staffs were raised by the Provincials, there appears to have been more noisy demonstrations than usually attend those performances of the present day.

In the summer of 1776, a regiment of British County boys were encamped on Winter Hill, forming a part of the troops under Gen. Washington. On Tuesday, Aug. 1st, on a fair day, they erected a flag staff on this height, and discharged a twenty-four pounder. How many double bowls of punch they drank upon the interesting occasion, we are not informed, but history and tradition are both alike silent upon the subject. But we may suppose not a few, as this was a favorite and patriotic beverage at this period; and they made so much noise, with their twenty-four pounder and cheering when the bunting was thrown to the breeze, as to frighten the British in their intrenchments on Bunker's Hill!

We should like to know the device and make of this flag, raised by the gallant regiment from Old Essex, but here, also, history and tradition are silent. We find no description of the colors under which the troops of the several colonies took the field. It was probably the old pine tree flag of the colony, a white field with a pine tree, and an inscription—"Appeal to Heaven." S. P. E.

Danversport, June 27, 1861.

### Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Power. Morning—Ecclesiastes, 7th chap., 10th verse—"Say not, thou, that is the cause that the former days were better than these?" &c.

Afternoon—Matthew, 16th chap., 26th verse—"For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, &c."

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Clark, of Haverhill. Morning—Genesis, 28th chap., 12th verse—"And he dreamed, and beheld a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven," &c.

Afternoon—Galatians, 5th chap., 16th verse—"Walk in the spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh."

Universalist. Rev. Mr. Safford, of Danvers. Revelation, 20th chap., 12th verse—"And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God," &c.

Afternoon—Luke, 14th chap., 28th verse—"For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it?"

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Chaffin, of Danversport. preached all Isaiah.

Afternoon—Isaiah, 59th chap., 19th verse—"So shall they fear the name of the Lord from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun," &c.

Methodist. Rev. Mr. Furber. Morning—Daniel, 10th chap., 11th verse—"And he said unto me, 'O Daniel, a man greatly beloved'"

Afternoon—Exodus, 32d chap., 26th verse—"Then Moses stood in the camp and cried: 'Who is on the Lord's side?'"

ADVERTISE:—As an instance of the benefits accruing from a judicious system of advertising, the Marblehead Ledger says, "One advertiser assures us that his trade in one article alone solely traceable to advertising, in one week paid the advertising for six months, to say nothing of the other trade induced by calling at the store for one article." While the advertising of storekeepers are kept busy, those who advertise money so expended is thrown away, and is lost to the advertiser, knowing that he is being vexed with vexation at their more successful neighbors, bewailing their lost customers, and anathematizing the war as the cause of their distress. Wake up, gentlemen, and advertise.

—Dispatch.

FLOWERS.—On Monday last we visited the garden of Benjamin D. Hill, on Washington Place, and were much gratified with the profusion of roses, etc. One variety, called the "Beauty," had some hundred roses and buds on it, and all different red, white, and variegated. Some splendid Moss Roses are to be seen in the collection. As all of his plants are in the full collection, offers an excellent chance for those who wish to replenish their stock with excellent flowers of any variety. Call and see them.

SOUTH CHURCH. The vestry has unanimously voted to remove the church in Wm. M. Wood's church and

SLEDGE-HAR. formed corpse morning after mortification. bodied recruits nor under fort and nine feet received, if applied Sheep-pasture. The roll will be minutes before who are

Attention of Steamer New and the Fort is and is in command is ready to receive officers and men fit to visit the Gen. Joseph A. mand at Fort W. regiments quality men are made Sunday.







Selected Poetry.

KOURTING THE SEASONS.

I love to court in winter  
The many girls I no,  
When awl outside is dreary  
And kivered up with sno;  
I love to court in winter,  
Bekawse the old folks dreed,  
The kold and stormy weather,  
And hurrih up to bed.  
I love to kourt in springtime,  
When awl is bright and gay,  
When nature smiles so sweetly,  
To chase the kold away!  
I love to kourt in spring time,  
Bekawse the girls, you no,  
They look so orful pretty  
In dresses out so lo.

I love to kourt in summer,  
When all things are in blume,  
And yet I think that courting,  
Will ever be my dume;  
For I have asked just twenty-one  
Of awl the girls I no,  
To have me for their loving one,  
And they have answered—No!

One of the poets of '52 penned the following indignant lines, in view of the threat of disunion then fomented by the Southern opponents of the "Compromise."

"What! but this glorious Union up,  
An' go to drawin' triggers,  
Just for a thunderin' parcel of  
Emancipated niggers?  
The Eagle of Ameriky  
That flies across the seas,  
And throw'd the bloody British lion  
Ker slump upon her knees;  
Say! shall we rend him from him,  
Wun wing wun way, and wun t'other  
And every supper pin feather  
A flyin' at the other!"

Miscellaneous.

A SIGNIFICANT HINT.

A lady who was in the habit of dropping in at her neighbors' about meal time, in the hope of obtaining an invitation to partake with the family, was recently completely nonplussed by the unhesitating frankness of a child.

Knowing that the neighbor's supper hour was five, she called in about four and settled herself for a long call.

"It takes two to make a bargain," and the lady honored with the call had no idea of giving an invitation, if it was in her power to escape it. Accordingly the hour of five brought no indications of supper. Time wore on, the sun was near its setting, and still the same. A little girl, the daughter of the lady in question, began to grow quite uneasy. At length, her mother having gone out for a moment the visitor said:

"You must come over and see me, Mary, some time."

"No I won't said the child.

"Because I don't like you."

"But why don't you like me?"

"Because I'm hungry, and want some snapper."

"But," said the visitor, amazed, "I don't prevent your having supper, do I?"

"Yes, you do," said little Mary, "mother said she wouldn't have supper till you were gone, if you staid till midnight."

In less than five minutes the visitor was marching out the front door with a very red face.

Little Mary in her childish frankness, had not learned the important lesson which after years did not fail to teach her, viz: that "the truth however excellent or desirable, is not to be spoken at all times."

HOOSIER WEDDING.—The ceremony of tying the nuptial knot is very much simplified in the Hoosier State, as the following scene will show:—

"What is your name, sir?"

"Matty."

"Any relation to Van Buren?"

"No."

"What is your name, Miss?"

"Polly."

"Matty, do you love Polly?"

"Wall, I does."

"Polly, do you love Matty?"

"No mistake, squire."

"Well, then, you want to be tied?"

"I reckon so."

"Well, then, I pronounce you man and wife."

"Thank you, sir."

TIME BY THE INCH.—A big boy who displayed a long dangling watch-chain, was asked:

"What's the time Josh?"

He drew his watch very ceremoniously, and after examining it a while, referred to another and asked:

"Is this figury 'leven?"

He was told that it was "figury seven" Josh here began a course of mental arithmetic, and at length said:

"Well, then, it lacks just about half an inch of eight!"

OLD ESSEX.—The Lawrence Sentinel says of the 63 companies of volunteers now in the army of the United States, Essex county furnished 16, being double the number furnished by any other county, save Middlesex, which furnished the same number. Essex and Middlesex together furnished more than half of the entire Massachusetts force. Of the companies since volunteering Essex offered 22, which is seven more than Middlesex or Worcester.

WARFARE, OLD AND NEW.—It would be quite interesting to trace all the improvements in implements of warfare, from Cain's club and David's sling, the cross-bow and battle-axe, down to Sharpe's rifle and James' cannon. It is said that as they become more destructive, the casualties of war decrease. More were killed in battle in the times of swords and spears than now.

A wag says the difference between Southern and Northern people is, those in the South never sell anything they can eat, while those in the North never eat anything they can sell.

Advertisements.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,  
(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)  
WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at  
J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,  
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)  
WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON  
THE TAILORING BUSINESS,  
In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.  
Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.  
E. LORD.  
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov7-1

Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, on any amount, at current rates, on  
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,  
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,  
and on buildings in process of erection,  
And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:—  
Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.  
Amos W. Prentice, Pres. Oliver F. Rea, Secy.  
Conway Insurance Company (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.  
James P. Whitely, Pres. David C. Rogers, Secy.  
City Insurance Company (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$150,000.  
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Secy.  
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$200,000.  
Wm. O. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Secy.  
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.  
Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Secy.  
Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading. Capital—\$300,000.  
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Secy.  
Also, will effect insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the  
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Assets—\$75,000.  
Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Secy.  
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.  
WM. ARCHER, Jr.,  
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.  
feb20-1y

REED'S SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.  
Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p. m.  
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.  
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.  
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.  
Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A. M. Boston, 2 1/2 P. M.  
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.  
S. F. REED,  
South Danvers, Jan 4-1y

1861. 1861. SPRING STYLES

GENTLEMEN'S HATS,

NOW READY,  
AT OSBORNE'S.

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.  
Order plates at BROOKS & BROS. Periodical Store, this building.  
jan20 THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Cottage for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT ST. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.  
South Danvers, June 6. EBER S. POOR.

Carriage Painting.

HOOSIER WEDDING.—The ceremony of tying the nuptial knot is very much simplified in the Hoosier State, as the following scene will show:—

"What is your name, sir?"

"Matty."

"Any relation to Van Buren?"

"No."

"What is your name, Miss?"

"Polly."

"Matty, do you love Polly?"

"Wall, I does."

"Polly, do you love Matty?"

"No mistake, squire."

"Well, then, you want to be tied?"

"I reckon so."

"Well, then, I pronounce you man and wife."

"Thank you, sir."

TIME BY THE INCH.—A big boy who displayed a long dangling watch-chain, was asked:

"What's the time Josh?"

He drew his watch very ceremoniously, and after examining it a while, referred to another and asked:

"Is this figury 'leven?"

He was told that it was "figury seven" Josh here began a course of mental arithmetic, and at length said:

"Well, then, it lacks just about half an inch of eight!"

OLD ESSEX.—The Lawrence Sentinel says of the 63 companies of volunteers now in the army of the United States, Essex county furnished 16, being double the number furnished by any other county, save Middlesex, which furnished the same number. Essex and Middlesex together furnished more than half of the entire Massachusetts force. Of the companies since volunteering Essex offered 22, which is seven more than Middlesex or Worcester.

WARFARE, OLD AND NEW.—It would be quite interesting to trace all the improvements in implements of warfare, from Cain's club and David's sling, the cross-bow and battle-axe, down to Sharpe's rifle and James' cannon. It is said that as they become more destructive, the casualties of war decrease. More were killed in battle in the times of swords and spears than now.

A wag says the difference between Southern and Northern people is, those in the South never sell anything they can eat, while those in the North never eat anything they can sell.

Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY.  
J. PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.  
Having procured a new and improved RULING MACHINE,  
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Binding for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.  
Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.  
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.  
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.  
June 6-1y

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 212 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 155 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of  
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware  
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.  
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,  
2 WEST BLOCK, 155 Essex Street.  
feb 8

CURRIER & MILLETT,  
Dealers in  
Furniture, Chairs,  
MATTRESSES, PILLOWES, &c.  
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.  
Salem, des 14-1y

New Spring and Summer Goods.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning  
NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.  
Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;  
New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delaines, 25c;  
Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids, very desirable goods for Children's wear.

FOR SUMMER WEAR:  
Thin Gowns—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.  
We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind and of skirt.

ANN R. BRAY,  
76 Federal street.

REVOLVERS.

A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale at the lowest Boston prices, by  
JOSEPH J. RIDER,  
2 West Block—155 Essex street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.  
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St. would inform her friends in South Danvers, and vicinity, that she has just received a lot of Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best terms given.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES  
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them. A. R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, 6 and 8 Octaves, warranted.  
Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchase the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.  
PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.  
All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.  
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,  
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made  
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,  
of all kinds.  
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.  
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.  
Repairing of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Tread Boots.  
Children

JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill,  
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,  
WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE  
CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,  
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.  
For reference in regard to his ability in this line, he would refer to  
Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston,—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.  
Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brackett, Amos Smith—Lynn.  
Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING,

In all its branches, promptly attended to,  
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in  
INNER SOLES,  
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.  
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

CHEAP GOODS.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SUNSHADES—for sale by

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st. as we have our SKIRTS made to order.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS

AND INDIA Rubber Corkers—w at  
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.

J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,  
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,  
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of  
"THE REPUBLIC,"  
"THE WELCOME,"  
And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of  
Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,  
Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.  
"THE LAFAYETTE."  
This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and a new and improved principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven.  
The sides, carried between the two fire places, and after being highly heated, it passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven flues, carried in a full shif across the top of the oven, and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet.  
I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of  
LAMPS AND FIXTURES.  
Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.  
Gas Furnaces Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited. tf-cot17

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,  
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,  
Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,  
and Brackets,  
AND every description of MARBLE AND SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.  
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in any other place.  
W. A. POWER.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.  
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.  
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.  
W. H. PINGREE  
South Danvers, 1860.

D. W. BOWDOIN,

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.  
Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, [Downing's Block]  
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscopic process. Also, in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.  
Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarged copies, highly finished. may 16

JOHN BLAKE,

TRAVELING AGENT  
FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will be attended to. Mch27

Dyspepsia Remedy!

DR. DARIUS HAMS  
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit.  
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.  
IT STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STUPORIFY.  
AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and efficient, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner. It will instantly relieve the most melancholy and distressing spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.  
Persons who, from the injudicious use of liquors, have become debilitated, and all other derangements, constitutions broken down and subject to that horrible cure to humanity, the DYSPEPSIA, will, with an out immediate relief, feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

DOSE.—One wine glass full as often as necessary.  
One dose will remove all Bad Spirits.  
One dose will cure Heart-burn.  
Three doses will cure Dyspepsia.  
One dose will give you a Good Appetite.  
One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulency, and as soon as the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the distressing load and a painful feelings will be removed.  
One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels.  
A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs.  
Persons who are seriously afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured speedy relief by one or two doses, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.

NIGHTLY DISSIPATION.

Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent headache, sickness at stomach, weakness, giddiness, &c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings.  
Ladies of weak and feeble constitution, should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities from the system, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the careworn face.  
During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to remove disagreeable sensations at the stomach.  
All the proprietor asks is a trial, and to induce this, he has put up the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in portable bottles, at 50 cts., quarts \$1.  
General Depot, 47 West Street, N. Y. Sold by Weeks & Potter, 124 Washington St., Boston, and in S. Danvers, by George E. Meacum, T. A. Sweetser, D. P. Groveson, Jr., and by Druggists everywhere. feb 20

Abbott's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, . . . 7 1 a.m., 1 p.m.  
Leave Salem, . . . 10 a.m., 4 p.m.  
Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores on Main Street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

Pictures, Picture Frames, & Looking GLASSES.

X. H. SHAW, 291 Essex st., Salem [Mechanic Hall Building].  
Having recently made large additions to his extensive stock, offers the largest and best assortment of  
Pictures, Picture Frames, and Looking GLASSES.  
In this vicinity, consisting of about 3000 Engravings, Lithographs and Photographs, plain and colored, some of them very beautiful. His customers and the public are invited to call and examine them.  
—Also, a large assortment of  
Oral Arch Top, and Square, PICTURE FRAMES  
Picture Cord and Tassels.  
Chandeliers, Black Walnut, Rosewood, and Plain and Ornamented Oil Frames, every pattern, made to order at short notice, and at very low prices.  
Likewise on hand, a variety of medium size, plain and ornamented oval and square LOOKING GLASSES; Looking Glass Plates and Picture Glass, all sizes; Extra deep Gold Leaf, the best in the market; Mountings of all kinds for Picture Frames, in strips at manufacturing prices.  
Old Looking Glasses and Pictures reframed.  
Old Frames repainted. may 9

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL  
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the  
WARREN BANK BUILDING,  
where may be found a general assortment of  
DRY GOODS  
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.  
HARD WARE,  
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.  
Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.  
He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call. je 20

HUSSEY'S IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.  
These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.  
Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:  
"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.  
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Moving Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.  
Yours truly,  
DANIEL RICHARDS."  
We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.  
These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by  
A. W. WARREN, Danversport.  
mch13-6m\*

E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in  
HARNESSES,  
SADDLES, BRIDLES,  
AND WHIPS.  
— ALSO —  
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.  
All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.  
237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.  
mch13-1y

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR  
SARGENT & CO.'S  
MAGIC SOAP,  
For South Danvers & Salem.  
OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, No. Danvers.  
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.  
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-cot

H. & H. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM  
Manufacturers of  
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood  
COFFINS AND CASKETS.  
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood Boards, Plank and Joists for sale.

dec 14-1y

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,  
DEALERS IN  
COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.,  
183 DERBY STREET,  
SALEM, MASS.  
N. G. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.  
oct17

FIRE PROOF SAFE

"Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—two classes: ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.  
These two classes differ in one vitally important point.  
Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this class an article equal to requirements in only five out of the six styles of the Safe.  
Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of Safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, and the construction of the door and doorway, directly into the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby proving this class unreliable in all emergencies.  
THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front door side as in either one of the other sides of the Safe, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.  
M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,  
32 School Street, Boston, Mass.  
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the  
MARLAND PATENT SAFE.  
oct21-1y

E. R. PERKINS,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST  
241 Essex Street, Salem.  
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,  
Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent Engraving Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when occasion. jan 11

Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, June 10th, 1861  
Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays excepted).  
From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 a.m., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 p.m.  
Beverly, 8.15 a.m. 1, 3.15, 3.45, 6.00, 6.55, 7.50 p.m.  
W. Beach, Man'r and Glouce'r 8.15 a.m. 3.15, 6.



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 1861.

NO. 32.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

—BY—

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.

One Square, 100 200 400

Three Squares, 100 200 400

Lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.

50 cents per line will be charged for notices of

meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes,

notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.

The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to

their own immediate business and all advertisements

for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal ad-

vertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or

action sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the

usual rates.

Book & Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Executed with Neatness & Despatch,

AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

REMOVAL.

DR. D. C. PERKINS

Has Removed his Office to his Residence,

No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,

OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,

Counselor at Law,

Office near the Monument.

A. A. PUTNAM,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,

DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

Residence Lowell Street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

Have removed their Office to

Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,

No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.

December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,

Attorney and Counselor,

Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;

House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found morning and evening at

his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.

December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINBERG,

Fashionable Hair-Dresser,

No. 24 Main Street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,

DENTIST,

No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.

Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

W. L. BOWDOIN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market

Place.)—Residence—No. 57 Washington Street.

Jan 11-ly

F. POOLE,

INSURANCE AGENT,

Allen's Building (up stairs).

Insurance effected in the following offices:

Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Bos-

ton; Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.

Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER

Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger.

GROVE STREET.

WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,

DEALERS IN

Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,

Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,

South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church

SALEM, MASS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,

DEALERS IN

Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-

ings; Solar and Entry Lights; Paints,

Oil, and Window Glass.

No 32 Front Street, Lawrence Place,

SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Glazier and Paperer,

Central Street, South Danvers.

All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

SAMUEL DAVIS,

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,

7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,

DEALER IN

West India Goods, Country Produce

No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

## Original Poetry.

### MY LIFE.

We're journeying on;

With some, life's current flows, a sluggish

stream;

With others, rushing like the cataract's fall;

Others again, in peaceful quietude,

Glide softly through their calm earth pilgrimage

With scarce a sigh, to make a ripple break

The dull plain surface of their daily lives.

It is not apathy that makes it so,

But their still lines, perchance, have fallen

where

No rough breeze ever sweeps along, to mar

The deep tranquility they call repose.

What is my life? Is it a stagnant pool

Basking in uselessness, and drinking up

The sunlight that should fall on better souls?

I cannot think so; for I know that oft

I've welcomed night for its sweet coming rest

After the weary labors of the day.

And I have heard sometimes (I whisper this)

The gentle voice of gratitude and love

For little things, that, though they were so

small,

Yet calmed a sufferer's pain, or smoothed a brow

Traced with the lines of weariness and care.

Is it a fierce, wild stream, that tears its course

Or every obstacle that may exist?

With wild impetuous strength, demanding

room

For every vagrant whim that chance calls up,

Making a waste of all the mind's fair powers,

And reaching soon the weary end, that might

By better, calmer ways, have still been far?

Not even this; or these gray hairs that shine

Amid the locks that once were dark and bright

Would scarce have had beginning. Yet I know

That those who live most years, are not the ones

Who live the most. But I have moved through

life,

Not with a tranquil, peaceful, waveless rest;

Many a bitter pang this heart has borne;

Many a loved one followed to the grave;

And harder still I think it is, to see

Those we have loved and cherished, play us

false,

Laugh at our sorrows, and our griefs revile;

This I have known, and felt life's deepest depths

Stirred with a voiceless woe, so deep and strong

It almost seemed to my bewildered soul

That the long dreamless sleep would be relief.

But that is past; with eager eyes I watch

My country's struggle. Let me but behold

Freedom triumphant o'er her land of ours,

The traitor's arm forever stilled, and peace

Spread like a garment o'er our smiling fields;

Hasten the time when war's dread trumpet

sound

Shall to dim silence be forever doomed.

All hopes all fears, all joys are swallowed up

In this absorbing wish. O that mine eyes

Could pierce the future whose thick lowering

clouds

Hang o'er our spirits like a cumbrous pall.

Yet I have faith in God. I know the truth

Must ever conquer, and I rest assured

That, since we know our flag the emblem is

Of purest truth, and freedom's holiest rights,

It must o'er every foe triumphant wave.

Long may its glorious folds float free as air!

Aye, till the earth dissolves let it float on,

And every star and stripe shall stir the soul

Of every human being who beholds

Its fair proportions. Sooner would I see

The heavens darkened and the sun decay,

And every living creature faint and die,

Than that the emblem of man's liberty

Should be destroyed, and with it all the hope

Of nations. God forever guard our flag.

M. H. T.

## Miscellaneous.

### Arab Suffering and Courage.

There is a skeleton in the Jardin du Roi in

Paris, which more than one, probably, has seen,

without knowing to whom it belonged, or its

history. This is it.

On coming from Syria, after conquering the

Turks of Aboukir, Bonaparte returned to

France, where his ambition, and the dangers

menacing his country, had called him. But

before quitting the east, where he had covered

himself with laurels, he wished to assume the

future prosperity of his Egyptian colony, by

leaving it under the government of a man worthy

of his confidence.

He selected from among the generals who had

followed his adventures in that land—all of

whom were men who had performed brilliant

services—one whose name stands high above all

the others—Kleber, the republican, we mean,

an ardent and enthusiastic man, a brave and

talented general; Kleber, who was the idol of

the soldiers, and, in fact, the only man who

could make them forget the absence of the hero

of Arcole and the Pyramids.

Scarcely, however, had this general added

the name of Helopolis to all the victories with

which the east was ringing, when he fell by

the hand of a fanatic.

On the 11th of June, after reviewing the

Greek legion in the Island of Boudah, he came

to Cairo, to preside over the preparations which

Monsieur Protain, one of the engineers who

had followed the army, was making in his

palace.

Both were expected to a breakfast with

another general officer, which was given to sev-

eral of his friends and colleagues.

It was quite a fete of rejoicing, and General

Kleber was unusually gay, for all had succeed-

ed since he had been left in command. The

Turks had been beaten as completely at Helio-

polis as at Mt. Tabor and Aboukir. The sec-

ond revolt at Cairo had been put down, and

everything seemed to predict that for the future

the town would be quiet.

At two in the afternoon, Kleber took leave

of his host and friends, and, taking Monsieur

Protain with him, returned towards his palace,

where, as we have said, numerous repairs were

being made, under the direction of the archi-

tect.

There was not more than five minutes' walk

from the general's, where they had breakfast,

to General Kleber's, and, to arrive there, it was

necessary to pass by a terrace, sheltered by im-

mense vines, overlooking the Place El Bekieh.

The general and the architect were walking

slowly, and the latter stopped, from time to

time, to trace something with a cane he held in

his hand on the sand.

Suddenly a man, clad in eastern costume,

appeared at a short distance from the other

two, bowed to General Kleber, and, crossing

his arms over his breast, saluted him after the

fashion of the east. He then raised his hand

and kissed it. Kleber was accustomed to these

demonstrations; the Arabs who visited him to

demand justice always acted thus, so he waited

for the young man to explain what he wanted.

Suddenly, with the quickness of lightning, the

stranger drew a curved poniard from his belt,

and buried it up to the hilt in Kleber's left

side.

The general uttered a cry of pain and sur-

prise as he stepped backward, and then he leaped

against the balustrade, calling aloud to a

soldier who was passing—

"Help, guard! I am assassinated!"

At the same moment, Monsieur Protain, who

had only a cane in his hand, sprang on the

murderer, who, after the blow had been dealt,

stood a moment silent and motionless; but

finding himself unexpectedly assailed, with the

rapidity of thought, he stabbed the unfortunate

architect half a dozen times, when he fell faint-

ing to the ground.

Like a wild beast, greedy of blood, the man

rushed again at Kleber, stabbed him several

times, and then fled into the cover whence he

had come.

The guard hastened, as quickly as possible,

to the general's assistance, but he was obliged to

go round to reach the terrace.

By this time, also, Monsieur Protain had

come to himself, and seeing the general leav-



early on Friday morning, arriving at the river opposite Booneville at 8 o'clock, where we found two boats, the White Cloud and the Louisiana, awaiting to take us across the river. After getting our baggage, tents, &c. on board and stowing away ourselves, we cast off and steamed across the most muddy, dirty river I ever saw. We hauled up by the State Fair grounds, a mile south of the city, where we found Gen. Lyon and Col. Frank P. Blair, with a force of about 2500 St. Louis troops quartered in the Fair Grounds and on three boats seized by Lyon for government purposes. As we neared them they greeted us with cheers which were returned with a good will by our regiment which has now probably advanced as far into the enemy's country as any yet enlisted. Our company together with five or six others are for the present quartered on the steamer, City of Louisiana.

Col. Blair with 600 of his troops left to go down the river yesterday afternoon. I suppose he has gone to St. Louis on his way to Washington, to take his seat in Congress on the 4th prox. We have this day received orders to draw seven days' rations, but for what I cannot tell, but something is in the wind, and those in authority do not mean to have it leak out.

On Saturday the 15th inst., Col. Bates received a dispatch from Gen. Lyon, (St. Louis,) for him to proceed to Booneville with his force to aid in breaking up the Secession camp at this place, on the 17th inst., but no regiment relieving us on the Hannibal and St. Jo. R. R., and it not being advisable to leave it unprotected, we were obliged to remain until the 18th, when the 2d Iowa Regiment arrived and we immediately left for this place, but we were too late for the fight, for Gen. Lyon had arrived before and had bagged his game; but of this we were not aware until we arrived at Renick. Some of the particulars I have learned from officers here who were engaged in the battle, and I will give them to you as I heard them. Gen. Lyon with a force of 1500 troops left St. Louis to surprise Gov. Jackson and his men who he supposed to be at Jefferson City, but having learned that he had seized two boats (the White Cloud and Satan, now here in possession of Gen. Lyon) and removed his force to this place where he had received reinforcements, he sent the above dispatch to our Col., but upon learning how we were situated he decided to attack them with his command. He accordingly proceeded to this point where he placed a battery some three miles from the Secession camp, and stationed 1000 of his men here. 500 he landed below here and marched them to engage the enemy, and while they drew the attention of the rebels he commenced firing shot and shell from a 64 pounder mounted on board the steamer Aug. McDowell (now lying alongside of us). The first shell thrown struck in the center of the camp, when Gov. Jackson got upon his horse and fled with his whole force, 3500 strong, in great disorder.—Gen. Lyon started in pursuit and captured 200 and killed between 80 and 100 of the rebels, taking possession of the camp equipage, clothing, guns and pistols and two six pounders now on board this boat. Of the Federal troops two were killed, one missing and twenty wounded. The latter I visited at the hospital on Friday and then there realized the horrors of war. The wounded were all Germans; two had each a leg amputated near the thigh, one had lost an arm; another was shot through the arm and breast, and could not long survive; another was shot in the neck, the ball passing out of his mouth, and strange to say, he was in excellent spirits and himself gave me an account of his wounds: the others had flesh wounds and will soon recover. From here Gov. Jackson and some 2000 of his troops fled to Lexington, but hearing that we were after him, the Governor has left that place and gone we know not where—so that we are again cheated of a fight. Gen. Lyon sent out on a regiment the day before we arrived, with a battery of flying artillery to capture Jackson, and they have not yet returned but are expected daily. Secession has I think received its death-blow in this State by the prompt movements of Gen. Lyon, and I hardly think Gov. Jackson can again rally his men in sufficient force to make a decided stand against us. We may see some skirmishing but not many hard fought battles. It is but justice to say that the troops of Gov. Jackson were very poorly armed and equipped, many of them having nothing but knives.—Had they been allowed to remain unmolested until this time, the battle would have been more disastrous, as they had just received a lot of arms from Arkansas, but they were not put together. These were seized by Gen. Lyon.—Some of our boys have just come from the battle ground and they brought away several articles from there, among which are two Minnie muskets found under a log, probably hidden there by rebels in their flight. Day before yesterday eighteen dead bodies were found in a wheat field adjoining the ground, and yesterday eight more were found. In some places the wheat is fairly mowed down by the grape fired by Gen. Lyon's 64 pounder. I might fill pages with incidents of the battle, but I think you have heard all you wish to. All mail communication, or nearly all, is stopped at this point, so that the only sure way of sending our letters is by putting them aboard some government steamer and sending them to St. Louis.—We get but very little news here, the latest received from the seat of war in the east, being the evacuation of Harper's Ferry.

HORACE POOLE.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., July 4, 61.  
DEAR FRIENDS: I improve the opportunity to write a few lines. We are all in good health here, and to-day is the Fourth of July, though I, shouldn't have known it if I hadn't looked in the almanac, as it is as still as Sunday. However, we have had a pleasant time and have enjoyed a nice dinner of roast lamb, plum-pudding, currants, &c. new potatoes, and lemonade with, and without, after which patriotic remarks were made and three cheers given for the Star Spangled Banner, three for the old Bay State, and also cheers for our officers. At 12 o'clock, a salute of 24 guns was fired and after that it was very quiet. At noon, the Zouaves here hung Jeff Davis in effigy. A regular scaffold was erected, upon which the Southern Jadas was standing with a rope affectionately twined about his neck, when suddenly the trap was sprung, the scaffold collapsed,

and the King of Cottondom dangled in the air, "the right man in the right place." I think hanging was too good for him though and that he ought to have been burned. You know that he was going to take dinner in Washington to-day after breakfasting here in Alexandria on his way; but he will hardly dine in Washington yet awhile. He cannot get into the city with 100,000 men, for it is guarded too strong and he knows it as well as we do. A citizen who has just come across the Long Bridge, says there are 500 rebel soldiers within ten miles of us and marching this way. They say it is the advance guard of the secessionists. Well, let them come; the boys are ready and anxiously waiting for them, for they say they don't want to go home without having some kind of a fight, and I hope they will, for they are ready for action at a moment's notice. This has been a fine day, not so hot as it is some days, the mercury showing only 87, so that the boys have enjoyed it all the better. It is my day off the patrol. I hear the sergeant calling for us, and I must go. Good-bye.

HARDY MILLET.

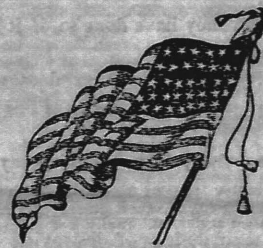
BURLESQUE PETITION OF SOLDIERS.—The following petition has been handed us with a request for its publication:

TO THE QUARTERMASTER OF THE 5TH REGIMENT, M. V. M.

DEAR SIR:—We the undersigned petition your Honor that you would give us no more turkey, chicken, roast beef, or other luxuries, as we are convinced they are hurtful for private; and furthermore, we humbly ask as a particular favor of you, that we receive more substantial food such as hard crackers and water, bean soup with salt pork, (please to have it so we can take off our coats and dive for the beans for exercise), a small crumb of cheese once a week, and a small piece of beef steak about two inches square, once in four days, (please to have it as tough as possible, so we can keep our jaws in good condition). Sundays we would like to have trenches to dig, instead of sitting round idle. And if there are any liquors come for us to refresh ourselves with in our idleness, please to send them to the officers, as sad experience teaches us that it is not beneficial to our health. And as we have to lie round sleeping from morning till night, we also request that you use your influence with the commanding officers to call us out as much as possible in the night as too much sleep makes us lazy and unfit for battalion drills.

Signed by 700 of the Hungry Regiment.  
Camp Starvation, Va.

#### FOURTH OF JULY IN TOWN.



We have been indebted to the patriotic efforts of some of our enterprising citizens, in devising a plan for combining a celebration commemorative of the anniversary of our First Independence with the exhibition of an unmistakable sign as a token and pledge of an Independence yet to be achieved. In accordance with this idea, a Flag Staff of noble dimensions and massive structure was procured and planted on the Square, as a directory always pointing to the "Author and Finisher" of our Liberties.

#### INAUGURATION CEREMONIES.

The morning of the memorable Fourth brought together a multitude of our citizens to witness the ceremonies attending the inauguration of the Staff and its adornment. Volunteer Engine Company, No. 4, Capt. Pierce, with their beautiful machine, and the Eagle Company, Capt. Morland, both companies in full uniform appeared, and soon after came the Foster Guards under Capt. Bancroft, and all took their places near the stand in front of the O. D. South Church. The Salem Brass Band gave as an introductory, the soul-stirring tune, the "Red, White, and Blue," and then the "Star Spangled Banner."

The Hon. A. A. ANDRÉ, President of the Day, opened the exercises with appropriate remarks relating to the day, the occasion, and the scene before him. After a fervent and effective prayer by the Rev. Mr. WHEELER, the President resumed his remarks which were characteristic of his ability and eloquence, giving an interesting account of the early history of the Flag in its origin and design, showing that he who was once of us and with us, assisted in designing a symbol for the nation, which should perpetuate the immortal name of Washington.

Throughout all our trials as a nation, in evil as well as good report, the honor of that Flag has ever been maintained and defended; its influence and power as an emblem of our greatness, is acknowledged on every sea, and in every land throughout the world.

Never until of late has its dignity as a National Flag been questioned; but those who ought to have defended it, now suddenly abandon the Flag of their Fathers and our Fathers, to engage in the destruction of this glorious fabric of our liberty. The South have become our bitter enemies in deed and in truth.—When the noble sons of Massachusetts took their decided stand at Baltimore on the 19th of April last, it was for the Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of the Laws.

In this struggle, New England, the Free States, and loyal and honest citizens in all the States, have no difficulty in finding their side and taking their places; and it is to show this that the people of this goodly place, which furnished the first martyrs to liberty, have met here this morning; to show that we will stand by and protect the government the fathers established and the Union they compacted, and strengthen the hands and encourage the hearts of the sons and brothers who have gone and are to go to join the hosts which are fighting for the Constitution.

#### RAISING OF THE FLAG.

This honor was conferred upon our venerable townsman, BEN. GOODRIDGE, Esq., assisted by these worthy compatriots and citizens, Messrs.

JOHN PRICE, B. D. HILL and EDWARD HAMMOND—veterans of the War of 1812. Their presence added much to the interest of the occasion, for in them we beheld the men of a former generation, who were once dwellers in a foreign Prison. But the glory of their country's flag redeemed them—at its call the doors of Dartmoor Prison were opened, and they came forth to seek then as now the protection of that flag, which was laid on them as the mantle of their deliverance, and the passport that called them home in the name of our country to liberty and happiness.

At a signal given, the Glee club commenced singing the Star Spangled Banner. Simultaneously, amid the tumult and roar of the people, the silent, visible emblem of our nation's glory, glided calmly to its destination, and proudly waved as a new laurel reminding us of the glory of the past, and the expectations of the future.

#### SINGING BY THE CHILDREN

under the superintendence of Mr. Young, was an interesting and attractive feature of the ceremonies, and their performance elicited much praise. The song, Our Flag, was sung in excellent taste, and in a style that did our children credit; and as they neared the close, we noticed a glow of satisfaction on the cheek, and a sparkle of enthusiasm in every eye.

Our flag is there! our flag is there! We'll hail it with three loud huzzas! Our flag is there! Our flag is there! Behold the glorious stripes and stars! Stout hearts have fought for that bright flag, Strong hands sustain it, it must head high, And oh! to see how proud it waves, Brings tears of joy to every eye.

Our flag is there! our flag is there! We'll hail it with three loud huzzas! Our flag is there! Our flag is there! Behold the glorious stripes and stars. That flag has stood the battle's roar, With foemen stout with foemen brave; Strong hands have sought that flag to low, And found a speedy, watery grave. That flag is known on every shore, The standard of a gallant band, Alike unstained in peace or war, It floats o'er Freedom's happy land.

Our flag, &c.

#### SPEECH BY MR. GOODRIDGE.

MR. GOODRIDGE commenced by thanking the Committee for the honor conferred upon him on this anniversary of Independence, by selecting him to raise the national flag. He hoped the honor of that flag would remain unshaken as long as the sun, moon and stars should endure. He said his earliest recollections and associations were clustered around it which made it near and dear to his heart. He would nail it to the masthead and it should never be disgraced by compromise with rebellion. He hoped soon to see the day when it should float over every city and fortress in the land. The venerable gentleman closed his remarks with the energetic expression that he trusted that our Flag did not contain a single thread of King Cotton, nor should one ever be woven into the banner of the glorious Stars and Stripes. This speech was followed by loud and long-continued applause.

Music by the Band. Singing of Crimmon Banner, by Messrs Clark, Hanson, Taggard, Bradford, Averill, Giddings, and Jacobs—members of the Glee Club.

The Declaration of American Independence was read by THOMAS M. STIMPSON, Esq., in a clear voice and with appropriate emphasis, so that it could be heard at the outer edge of the crowd, when not interrupted by the noise of outsiders.

Music by the Band. Singing of America, by Glee Club, &c. which all were invited to join.

The children sang the Massachusetts Volunteers and Yankee Doodle.

Yankee Doodle went down South, To look at Southern glory! But when he saw Jeff. Davis there, He sung out—"There's a tory!"

Then Jeff did swear with swaggering air, By great sword and alletto, That he would trait our flag in dust, And raise his great Palmetto!

Says Yankee Doodle—"I'll go home— In Washington I say, sir— I'll meet you there when you come! At any time of day, sir!"

Yankee Doodle is at home! And don't you hear him thunder! His voice to every friend is "come," To Rebels—"Stand from under!"

A National Song by Mr. CANTENBURY was well received and handsomely applauded. Closing Exercise—Band playing Yankee Doodle.

Thus ended the ceremonies of an occasion, the whole spirit of which indicated plainly the determination of the American people under Providence, to have but one Flag, and one Government on this continent.

#### UNION.

GEN. SCOTT.—An intelligent correspondent from Washington says: "Even the Homeric Jove is not more sublime than Gen. Scott at this hour, calmly gathering his thunderbolts.—Said a gentleman to him the other day, 'General, the people are impatient for results.' 'Yes, sir, I know it, but they expect successful results. War is my profession: I have made it the study of a life, and I am now too old to learn. War, sir, requires money, men, time and patience. And' (with emphasis) 'President Lincoln has assured me that I shall have all of these.' Then, more playfully, he continued, 'to march an army and then retreat, consumes shoe-leather, and that for the body of men under my charge, is an important consideration.'

ANOTHER FLAG RAISED.—A flag raising, on private account, took place in Boston street, on the morning of the Fourth. The old Elm Tree, which stands in the middle of the road, was the recipient of patriotic honors, and the stars and stripes now wave from its branches. The project was started and successfully carried through by Mr. G. G. Bancroft, who is to be commended for his patriotism. The "Capt. Odell Glee Club" and Mr. H. W. Canterbury furnished some excellent patriotic music, and the affair passed off quite pleasantly.

The city of Chicago at the present time contains within a fraction of 40,000,000 bushels of grain, the largest amount ever gathered together in one place on this continent.

#### The President's Message.

This is a sensible, business state-paper, and it sets forth the intention of the administration to make short work of the rebellion. The President narrates the events preceding and subsequent to the attack on Sumter. He represents that no choice was left to the government but to witness its own destruction, or secure its preservation. It presented the question whether any constitutional Republican government could be maintained, or whether free governments on the earth should all come to an end. There could be no doubt as to the duty of those charged with the administration of the government. It called first on the militia and then on the volunteer force of the country. He calls for an aggregate force of 400,000 men, and money to the amount of one thousand dollars per man, or \$400,000,000. With such means placed at the disposal of the government, he proposes to make the contest "a short and decisive one." He says one of the greatest perplexities of the government is, that troops come faster than it can provide for them, and that the world has never before witnessed the spectacle of so large an army made up only of those who made it their free choice. The President examines the sophism of secession by peaceable means, in a logical manner, and completely refutes it.

HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS.—The April number of this Periodical may well be designated as a "War Number," it contains so much in keeping with the events of the day. Its first article is a "Journal of the Siege of Boston," kept by Benj. Craft of Manchester, with explanatory notes by S. P. Fowler, Esq. Aside from the quaint phraseology of the time, this narrative seems much like the letters now received from the seat of war. We read of the heat, the fatigues of throwing up intrenchments, of false alarms, of the religious services in camp, of accidents by careless use of arms, and even of killing friends by mistake. We find the patriots planting the liberty pole, and raising and saluting the flag, just as we do now. This journal is a very interesting scrap of history, made more valuable by the Notes appended.

MR. M. A. STICKNEY communicates an account of the Massacre at Fort William Henry in 1757, when the French and Indians captured it. It is a graphic narrative.

We have also a continuation of Mr. Cheever's Witchcraft History, in which it appears that our ancestors' belief in a personal Satan, and of his specific name and shape, had much to do with the prevailing delusion. This "devil" and his liege subjects were long plotting the overthrow of the Puritan church, and by means almost as despicable as those used by rebels now. We are sorry to see that this excellent narrative is drawing to a close.

MR. PATCH continues his copies of records, Mr. Leavitt his history of Essex Lodge, and Mr. Andrew Nichols gives the genealogy of the Holyoke family.

NEW MILITARY COMPANY.—We are glad to hear that we are to have another military organization under the auspices of N. W. OSBORNE, Esq., who is authorized to raise a Company to be attached to the 19th Regiment. This is understood to be essentially a South Danvers corps, and as such we commend it to the patronage and encouragement of our citizens. MR. FRANK W. TAGGARD of this town, whose military taste and talent no one will question, will hold an office in the company under Capt. Osborne, thus giving our people assurance that it will be a well disciplined and effective corps. Should Capt. Osborne, by promotion or otherwise, be relieved of the command, we have the best of reasons for believing that it will be under an energetic and competent commander in the person of Mr. Taggard.

THE COMET.—The celestial wanderer, now nightly seen in our north-western sky, came upon us quite suddenly. Sunday and Monday nights were cloudy, and on Tuesday evening it appeared in great brilliancy, to the astonishment of all star-gazers. Had it been clear on Sunday evening, it would probably have been then seen faintly visible near the horizon. It is likely also that on Saturday a careful observer might have seen part of its luminous train, but it would appear like an electric cloud. Each succeeding evening it rises from the horizon, according to our own observation, a space about equal to the distance of the stars from each other in the handle of the "Dipper." If it should be visible a few days longer, it would leave that constellation, the "Great Bear," far behind it. It is now receding from the earth, and its light grows less brilliant from night to night, and it will soon disappear.

CAMP KING.—We have made a call upon the Foster Guards, Capt. Bancroft, at Camp King. The camp is easy of access, and is finely situated on a plain, with wooded rising ground in the rear. The whole has a picturesque and inviting appearance. We took supper with the soldiers, which was of good quality, and partaken with an excellent relish. The drill of the Guards after supper was quite satisfactory, and was witnessed by a large company of ladies and gentlemen. We learn that this company goes into the State Regimental Camp at Lynnfield on Thursday next. The field officers have not yet been appointed, but the company officers have made choice of some of their own number to be recommended to the Governor for appointment. Capt. Tarr, of Rockport, is named for Colonel.

PATRIOTIC SQUIRREL.—Mr. Basford, of the Naumkeag House, keeps a tame squirrel of the red ferrut kind, which is a pet with the children. On the glorious Fourth they were celebrating the day by firing crackers, and left a quantity in a bed, together with matches. The squirrel nibbled at the phosphorus end of one of the matches, which ignited, set the crackers on fire, much to the astonishment of the operator, and a series of explosions followed. Not only the squirrel but the children were frightened, as the bed clothes took fire, and all in the house were alarmed.

The above shows the necessity of care in keeping friction matches, as doubtless fires have occurred by rats, mice and other animals setting these articles on fire.

AGGRAVATED ASSAULT.—Lieut. John E. Mullaly and lady were returning from Salem through Harmony Grove, on Monday evening, about 9 o'clock, some one lying across the path, pretending to be drunk, suddenly attacked him with a knife. At the same moment, another man sprang from an ambush and joined in the assault, violently striking, kicking and stabbing him in the head and face. While defending himself as well as he might, unarmed, against two, his lady gave the alarm, which brought to his assistance some friends who happened to be in that vicinity, and upon whose arrival the ruffians made a hasty retreat.

Lieut. Mullaly was taken, nearly senseless, to a house in the vicinity. Dr. S. A. Lord promptly appeared and dressed his wounds, which, though severe and numerous, are fortunately not seriously dangerous. No motive is known for this deadly assault, as no difficulty had occurred between the parties. We hope this occurrence will cause the proper authorities to exercise a more vigilant police control over the precincts of the Grove, as many complaints are made of the gross and insolent conduct of a certain class of rowdies who frequent that beautiful resort.

We are happy to learn that one of the parties, named Reed, has been arrested. The officers are on the track of the other.

FIRE IN DANVERSPORT.—The alarm of fire about 9 o'clock Monday evening, was occasioned by the burning and total destruction of a barn in the rear of Moses Black's residence on River street, Danversport. It contained hay, horses, wagons, &c., belonging to Messrs. Warren & Co. The horses and wagons were saved.

The loss is estimated at \$600, on which there is an insurance of \$300. It was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary.

The house occupied by Mrs. Masury, on the east side of Water street, caught on the roof, but was extinguished with a few buckets of water.

We understand that Torrent No. 3, of this town, was the first to throw water on the fire, and Eagle No. 5 the next.—Ocean, of Danversport, which is in the immediate neighborhood, not being in a working condition at the time.

Owing to the prompt exertions of the firemen, and the absence of a high wind, a serious conflagration was prevented.

PICNIC AT CAMP KING.—Our readers will see by the advertisement that there will be a Farewell Picnic THIS AFTERNOON at the Grove in rear of Camp King, for the benefit of the FOSTER GUARD, who leave on to-morrow for the State Camp at Lynnfield, where they will await marching orders for the seat of war. The beautiful and picturesque scenery, the military display, the music and social festivities, will attract a large assemblage, and we anticipate a lively time. Let there be a full attendance, and plenty of the good things of life to cheer on our brave soldiers.

ACCIDENTS ON THE FOURTH.—A lad named George Stone, residing on the corner of Alcorn and Boston streets, was severely injured by the wad from a small cannon being driven into the calf of his leg, at the flag raising on the big tree in Boston street. Dr. Lord attended him, and has shown us the wad extracted, which would almost fill a cup.

A little lad, son of Mr. Hiram Plummer of this town, was badly injured in one of his eyes by the explosion of a fire cracker. It is feared the sight will be destroyed.

HOT WEATHER.—At the time of our present writing the thermometer stands at 99 in the shade! one degree above blood heat—that is, the blood flowing in our veins is that degree colder than the atmosphere in the shade! Let us not complain when we know how much worse it is for our poor fellows in Virginia, Maryland and Missouri, who are sometimes obliged to take forced marches of 20 to 30 miles, each man loaded with from 40 to 70 lbs. of musket and equipments, in the broiling sun. The best remedy for such weather, is to call upon Mr. George P. Daniels who gives away good palm-leaf fans for only 3 cents each!

DANVERS.—The following are the officers of Holden Division, No. 166, Sons of Temperance, for the next quarter: Edward Tyler, W. P.; C. F. Sleeper, W. A.; W. E. Putnam, R. S.; Horace Beckford, A. R. S.; E. F. Putnam, F. S.; Thomas Barnett, T.; J. H. Adams, C.; Lewis Batson, A. C.; John Porter, L. S.; Henry Conant, O. S.; H. L. Hadley, Chaplain; Eri Hayward, Chorister; Benjamin Ober, Pianist.

LEMONS IN DEMAND.—It is stated in the Boston Herald that the popular Mayor of Boston sent to Fort Warren "five hundred thousand and gallons of punch," on the morning of the 4th instant. We presume there was "no liquor" in it. If the 12th Regiment can swallow this, they will be fit for any enterprise.

J. W. P.

SCRAP BOOK MISSING!—We have loaned our Scap-book, which contains nothing of value except the owner, but we would like to know its whereabouts and see it once more. If the present holder will leave it at this office, he will confer a favor upon us, as well as himself get rid of some useless lumber.

MILITARY ARRESTED.—Twenty-three of Capt. Putnam's Company of Danvers (Co. A, 14th Reg. Volunteers,) having been sworn into the service of the United States on Friday, got on board the E. R. R. train, leaving Boston at 7 for "tickets or fare, gentlemen," and the conductor undertook to put one of them out at Lynn, but he said he couldn't get out, and he didn't. The conductor telegraphed to the Salem City Marshal to have officers in readiness to arrest eleven on the arrival of the train, which was done, and the squad were marched to the Police Station. The matter was soon compromised, as the money was speedily raised to pay their fares, and they took up the line of march for Danvers, under one of their own warrant officers. The soldiers were probably under the erroneous impression that the troops were carried free.—Salem Reg.

MR. P. Shillaber, Esq., delivers a poem to-day at Tufts College Commencement.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE, Anderson, arrived at Liverpool in the steamer Nova Scotian, on the 6th inst. A lady in England has just been allowed \$60,000, as the price of her husband, who was killed by a railway accident.

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#### The War.

About all we can say of the action of troops near Washington is what the dispatches tell us, viz: that "a forward movement will take place immediately." There is strong force of our troops south of the Potomac which is constantly receiving reinforcements. The rebels have blocked all the roads with attacking force. These obstructions are removed by sappers and miners before an advance can be made.

Gen. Patterson's command has at last crossed the Potomac, near Williamsport, and a mish, magnified to a battle, has taken place. It is said the rebels have been reinforced by troops from Manassas Junction. If so, the latter place is so much the weaker. Gen. McLean is understood to be near, and will join Patterson.

In Western Virginia, it is said that Gen. Morris, with part of McLean's command, seeking the force of Gov. Wise, and report say they have met. Our knowledge of the geography of Western Virginia does not enable us to say precisely where these forces are, probably among the Alleghany Mountain ranges, perhaps near Covington.

In the West, Cairo remains full of troops and unattacked by the rebels, who are very quiet at Memphis. In Missouri, Gen. Lyon is as vigilant as ever, and is yet on a steep climb after Gov. Jackson. It is said that the patriotic Legislature is seeking an obscure place in the south-western part of the State to issue and hatch a secession ordinance. The only other point of military interest is Fort Pickens, which seems to be all ready for the rebels, and inviting them to come on.

As to further operations, we must wait until that prophetic period when the "forward movement" takes place.

#### Crossing the Potomac.

The Tribune correspondent thus describes Gen. Cadwallader's column crossing the Potomac:

"The sight of the army crossing the Potomac was very grand and impressive, as well as the scene itself—in the midst of the most lovely landscape, glowing with richest verdure, under a clear sky and bright summer sun—as the great occasion so remarkable and memorable in its character. Was it not the army of freedom entering into the land of bondage to proclaim liberty for all men? I trust so; for, if not, it was only a battle and worthless pageant, and will be a blushing shame on the free men of the free North. Was freedom for the divine Humanity! If this war were for anything short of realizing a perfect equality of rights for every human being, it would be the most foolish crusade, or direct butchery. On this earth was ever staved wither. On the triumph of freedom over slavery rests the honor and fate of this nation. We achieved national liberty through the Revolution, we must now achieve individual liberty for all men in the nation, to make us as a people the worthy standard bearer of that holy cause which no claim to have espoused for all the world."

IN BAD ORDER.—The Traveler's correspondent at Fortress Monroe writes as follows:

Chaplains here are not in very good odor just now. They don't seem to be fitted to the peculiarities of this peculiar place. One went on the Big Bethel expedition. He consented to go to a house near by and get some bedding for the wounded. He did not return in time—and when another person was detailed for the purpose, he was found sitting quietly in the house talking with a pretty secession woman. His apology was that he thought the unprotected female should not be left alone! He has been sent home.

ESSEX COUNTY REGIMENT.—The Traveler understands that the present officers of the Seventeenth (Essex County) Regiment, met at the Parker House in Boston on Friday, when Capt. Tarr of Rockport, was nominated as the champion of the officers for Colonel, Capt. Day of Haverhill, for Lieut. Colonel, and Capt. Brown of Newburyport, for Major. The choice will be made by the Governor, with strong solicitation for the military school at Norwich, Vt., and is spoken of as an accomplished officer.

TORSFIELD.—The fourth of July was observed in Torsfield in a very becoming and proper manner. A tall flag-staff—perhaps one hundred and twenty-five feet high—had been erected on the Common near the meeting-house in the town, and an American flag was duly flung to the breeze with all the ceremonies proper to the occasion, and the character of the anniversary.—Salem Gazette.

The European intelligence, which is to the 23d of June, is tolerably interesting. There are symptoms of the troubles in Poland becoming more serious; so of those of Hungary. Russia may have her hands full of Poles, who shall prove very hard sticks to handle; and Poland must have all her eyes on Poland, should there come fighting, and she would not be particularly pleased were order once more to reign in Warsaw.

A lighthouse recently erected on the coast of Scotland, has cost \$600,000.

The duty on paper has been abolished in England.

Gold has been discovered at Tangier Harbor, near Halifax.

Protestantism is spreading rapidly throughout Sardinia.

The Portuguese Government is patronizing the cultivation of cotton in its African dependencies.

The English and French embassies are established at Pekin.

Garibaldi is said to be seriously ill at Caprera.

The U. S. squadron on the coast of Africa has been ordered home.

The population of London, according to the late census, is 2,800,000.

Orders for 275,000 muskets, for the U. S. Government, has been received at Frankfurt.

Public opinion in France is, in the main, on the side of the American Government.

Russia has a navy of 243 steamers, and 71 sailing vessels, carrying 3,851 guns.

The Chinese Governments are going to establish an English school at Peking.

Another slave has been captured on the West Coast of Africa by a British ship-of-war.

A French line of steamers is about to be established between Havre and New York.

The fugitive slave, Anderson, arrived at Liverpool in the steamer Nova Scotian, on the 6th inst. A lady in England has just been allowed \$60,000, as the price of her husband, who was killed by a railway accident.

THANKS.—Co. of the D. valuable information.

Unitarian.—2d Corinthians if there be first according to what he.

Afternoon.—Matthew, 4th not live by bread proceedeth out.

Universalist.—Isiah, 8th chap 1 seen, and apply that is done in.

Afternoon.—I For here have seek one to com.

Baptist.—Mr. the morning, an afternoon.

A letter from Wisconsin, was close of the after to say that M. proved beneficial.

Audacious.—the audacity to machine streets! Any such act—b the tender merc.

France has abo Two South C at Springfield, G Governor And welfare of the M.

A new volume Ipswich. Fifty.

The heroic Lyon eral. He is in th tion.

The rebels are t Mexico, which shad off for weapon.

The Republics again decided that to vote within its.

Without count the federal govern 000 soldiers.

Gen. Scott, it is Wool should be s troops in an I near.

One of the N thirty schoolma "lick" the Souther

Spain has pledge not be restored in S may keep







## Selected.

THE TWO HEIRS.—"I remember," says the late Postmaster General of the United States, "the first time I visited Burlington, Vt., as Judge of the Supreme Court. I had left it many years before, a poor boy. At the time I left there were two families of special note for their standing and wealth. Each of them had a son about my own age. I was very poor, and these boys were very rich. During the long years of hard toil which passed before my return, I had almost forgotten them. They had long ago forgotten me.

Approaching the court house, for the first time, in company with several gentlemen of the bench and bar, I noticed, in the court house yard, a large pile of old furniture about to be sold at auction. The scenes of early boyhood with which I was surrounded prompted me to ask who it was. I was told it belonged to Mr. J. "Mr. J. I remember a family of that name, very wealthy; there was a son too; can it be he? I was told it was even so. He was the son of one of the families already alluded to. He had inherited more than I had earned, and spent it all; and now his own family was reduced to real want, and his furniture was that day to be sold for debt. I went into the court house suddenly, yet almost glad that I was born poor. I was soon absorbed in the business before me. One of the first cases called originated in a low drunken quarrel between Mr. H. and Mr. A. Mr. H., thought I, that is a familiar name. Can it be? In short, I found that this was the son of the other wealthy man referred to! I was overwhelmed alike with astonishment and thanksgiving—astonishment at the change in our relative standing, and thanksgiving that I was not born to inherit wealth without toil.

These fathers provide best for their children who leave them with the highest education, the purest morals, and—the least money."

UNFORTUNATE WIFE.—Siebenas could never inspire Lenette with a lyrical enthusiasm of love, in which she could forget heaven and earth and everything else. She could count the strokes of the clock between his kisses, and could listen and run off to the sauce-pan in that boiling over, with all the big tears in her eyes which he had pressed out of her melting heart by a touching story or sermon. She accompanied in her devotion the Sunday hymns, which echoed loudly from the neighboring department, and in the midst of a verse interview the prosaic question: "What shall I warm up for supper?" and he could never banish from his remembrance, that once, when she was quite touched, listening to his cabinet discourse upon death and eternity, she looked at him thoughtfully, but towards his feet, and at length said: "Don't put on the left stocking to-morrow—I must darn it."

WHAT WE EAT.—The British Quarterly Review, in a notice of Dr. Johnson's "Chemistry of Common Life," makes the following paradoxical statement: Let it be remembered that, to take food, is to make man. Eating is the process by which the noblest of terrestrial fabrics are constantly repaired. All our limbs and organs have been picked up from our plates. We have been served up at table many times over. Every individual is literally a mass of vivified viands; he is an epitome of innumerable meals; he has dined upon himself, supped upon himself, and in fact, paradoxical as it may appear, has again and again tramped down his own throat.

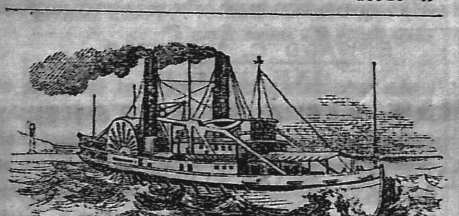
It is said that a roasted onion bound upon the wrist, on the pulse, will stop the most inveterate toothache in a very few minutes.

## Advertisements.

**SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND GASKET WAREHOUSE**  
The subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,  
Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood  
**COFFINS.**  
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.  
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.  
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

**CHARLES S. BUFFUM,**  
Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.  
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds Hotel.



## FOR NEW YORK.

**Norwich Steamboat Train.**  
Cabin Passage, \$4; Deck Passage, \$2.50.  
Cars leave Boston and Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 6.30 P.M., for steamer CONNECTICUT, Capt Wm Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; steamer COMMODORE, Capt Sturges, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of Adams' Express Co., through tickets to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and the principal places South, secured at 84 Washington st.  
E. H. JONES, Agent.

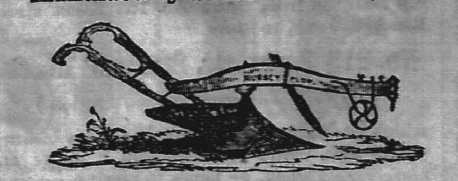
**Choice Spring Pigs for Sale.**  
The subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Muckle, Price about and Chester County breeds, of which the Muckle took the First Premium at the late State Show. Prices reasonable.  
BYRON GOODALE,  
Near Tapley's Brook,  
South Danvers, March 27, 1861.

**Portraits.**  
BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerrotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.  
Prices to suit the times.  
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

## HUSSEY'S

### IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:  
"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.  
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Moving Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.  
Yours truly,  
DANIEL RICHARDS."

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by  
**A. W. WARREN, Danversport.**  
mch13-6m

## REMOVAL.

### AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the  
**WARREN BANK BUILDING,**  
where may be found a general assortment of

### DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.  
je 20

### E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

### HARNESSES,

### SADDLES, BRIDLES,

### AND WHIPS.

—ALSO—

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.  
mch13-6m

### E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR

### SARGENT & CO'S

### MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.  
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.  
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.  
tf-cd3

### H. & H. G. HURON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

### COFFINS and CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Clothes of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood  
Boards, Plank and Joists  
for sale.  
dec 14-41

### R. C. MANNING & CO.,

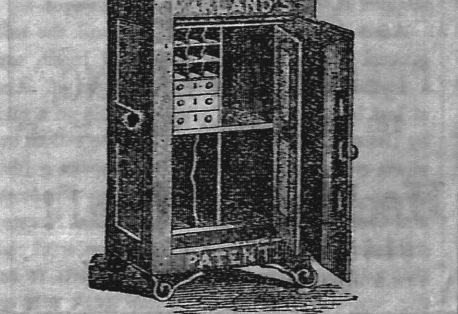
Successors to JOHN DICK & CO.,

DEALERS IN

### COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

188 DERBY STREET,  
SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.  
oct17



### FIRE PROOF SAFE

Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—as one class; ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this class an article equal to the requirements in only five out of the six sides of the Safe.

Experience has also shown the error, the numerous cases of this class of Safe having been burned, to be the being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and doorway, directly upon the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby preventing this class of Safe in all emergency.

THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one of its other sides, by so constructing the door and doorway of non-conducting material in place of the iron, and in the other class of Safe, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,  
32 School Street, Boston, Mass.  
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the  
**MARLAND PATENT SAFE.**  
oct13-6m

### E. R. PERKINS,

### PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c, accurately copied. Views taken when desired.

jan 11

## NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

### MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck).

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street).

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

### THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.  
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov7-4f

## Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,

Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c. &c.,

and on buildings in process of erection,

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.

Amos W. Peabody, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.

Conway Insurance Company (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.

James F. Wilkins, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$150,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$300,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burnham, Sec'y.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading. Capital—\$300,000.

Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for a one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Assets—\$37,000.

Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

**WM. ARCHER, JR.,**

18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.

feb20-ly

## REED'S

### SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON

### RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

"Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.

Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A.M. Boston, 2 1-2 P.M.

Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,  
South Danvers, Jan 4-4f

## 1861. 1861.

### SPRING STYLES

FOR—

### GENTLEMEN'S HATS,

NOW READY,

AT OSBORNE'S.

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and

Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

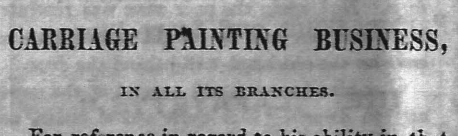
Order date at BROOKS & BROS' Periodical Store, this building.

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.  
jan30

### Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE on TREMONT st. between Central and Essex streets, built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.  
South Danvers, June 6. E. E. S. POOR.

## Carriage Painting.



### JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

### CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldsmith, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Marblehead.

### REPAIRING,

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

### E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

### INNER SOLES,

AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

### CHEAP GOODS.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

### SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS,

AND SUNSHADES—for sale by  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

### LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st., as we have our Skirts made to order.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

### INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS

AND India Rubber Corkers at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

### BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.

J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.  
jan 11

### Dr. Ham's Spirit.

## Removal.

### BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book

Bindery from 139 Essex st., to Chambers

over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 134 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

### RULING MACHINE,

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, &c., in the most perfect manner.

Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.  
June 6-4f

## REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his

friends and the public, that he has removed from

241 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,

NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 128 ESSEX ST., SALEM,

which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware

in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,  
2 WEST BLOCK, 128 Essex Street.

### CURRIER & MILLETT,

Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,

MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.

259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, dec 14-ly

## New Spring and Summer Goods.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open

this morning

NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.

Double width Chalmers, 28 cts a yard;

New styles Cotton Wool Muslin Delaines, 20c;

Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids;

very desirable goods for Children's wear.

FOR SUMMER WEAR:

Thin Goods—entirely new styles English

Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and

Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest

prices.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have

had made to order various sizes, until we have

just the right kind of skirt.

ANN R. BRAY,  
76 Federal street.

## REVOLVERS.

A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale

at the lowest Boston prices.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,  
2 West Block—128 Essex street.

## MUSICAL NOTICE.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.

would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes.

They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best

mannings & NICHOLS' SERAPINES.

For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them.

A. R. BRAY,  
76 Federal street.

## MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5,

and 6 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.

PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

## To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

### JOHN J. ASHBY,



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1861.

NO. 33.

The South Danvers Wizard  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,  
—BY—  
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, \$1.00 \$2.50 \$6.00  
Quarter of a column, 1.50 3.50 9.00  
10 lines of Nonpareil type equal to a square.  
64 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.  
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,  
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

REMOVAL.  
DR. D. C. PERKINS  
Has removed his Office to his Residence,  
No. 34 Main street, South Danvers,  
OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.  
nov28

JOHN W. PROCTOR,  
Counselor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

A. A. PUTNAM,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
194 Essex Street, Salem.  
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.  
Jan 4—ly

B. C. PERKINS,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,  
Attorney and Counselor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings  
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
ja 2 No. 24 Main street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,  
DENTIST,  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.  
Jan 11—ly

F. POOLE,  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
Allen's Building (up stairs).  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,  
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,  
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,  
GROVE STREET.  
WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.  
mch6-17

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,  
DEALERS IN  
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,  
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,  
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,  
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church  
SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,  
DEALERS IN  
Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-  
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,  
Oil, and Window Glass.  
No. 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,  
feb13 SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,  
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.  
jan14

SAMUEL DAVIS,  
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,  
MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,  
DEALER IN  
West India Goods, Country Produce  
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

## Original Poetry.

### WAVES OF TIME.

BY C. HOWARD.

Roll gently on, flow, gently flow,  
And let the anxious millions know  
North winds will ever freely blow,  
And drive secession as they go.  
Into its own dark den of woe.  
A guard shall stand forever there,  
His name Confederate Despair!  
And Cotton, that would now be king,  
Will find it is a dangerous thing,  
To wield his scepter o'er the seas,  
And wave palmetto in the Northern breeze.

For the stars and stripes will ever be,  
Borne with the eagle, far and free,  
In every clime, in every sea;  
Hailed by the world,—emblem of liberty.  
The waves of time will gently sweep  
Into oblivion's ruthless, surging deep,  
Traitors and kings, and kings of cotton,  
There they alike must lie forgotten.  
While freedom's banner will ever stand,  
Waving free, o'er sea and land,  
Bond of the past, to all the radiant free,  
Our nation's hope, on its troubled sea.

## Miscellaneous.

### The Battle of Bennington.

BY RICHARD EVERETT.

John Stark, the hero of Bennington, was a native of New Hampshire. At an early age he enlisted in a company of Rangers, participated in several conflicts with the savages, and at last fell into their hands a prisoner of war. Redeemed by his friends for one hundred and three dollars, he joined Rogers' Rangers and served with distinction through the French and Indian difficulty. When the news came to his quiet home, that American blood had been spilt upon the green at Lexington, he rallied his countrymen and hurried on to Boston with eight hundred brave mountaineers. He presented himself before the General on the eve of the battle of Bunker Hill, and receiving a Colonel's commission instantly hurried to the entrenchments. Throughout the battle of Bunker Hill Stark and his New Hampshire men nobly sustained the honor of the patriot cause, and no troops exceeded in bravery the militia regiment of Col. John Stark. In the spring of 1776 he went to Canada, and at the battle of Trenton commanded the right wing of Washington's army. He was at Princeton, Bennington, and several other severe battles, always sustaining his reputation as a brave, honorable, sterling patriot, and able general. He was a great favorite with Washington, and very popular in the army. On the 8th of May, 1822, aged ninety-three years, he "was gathered to his fathers," and his remains repose upon the banks of the beautiful Merrimac, beneath a monument of granite, which bears the inscription—MAJOR GENERAL STARK.

Having given a brief sketch of the celebrated officer who led our patriot militia upon the field of Bennington, we will proceed with the account of that battle.

The magnificent army of Gen. Burgoyne, which invaded the States in 1777, having been successively defeated at Brandywine, the royal commander ordered a halt, and sent Col. Baume, a Hessian officer, to scour the country for supplies. Baume took a strong force of British infantry, two pieces of artillery and a squadron of heavy German dragoons. A great body of Indians, hired and armed by the British, followed his force, or acted as scouts and flanking parties.

Stark, on the intelligence of Burgoyne's invasion, was offered the command of one or two regiments of troops which were raised in New Hampshire, through the exertions, chiefly, of John Langdon, Speaker of the General Assembly. Stark had served for a long period as General, but at that time was at home, a private citizen. But at the call of his countrymen he again took the field. The two regiments were soon raised, and with them, as senior officer, Stark hastened to oppose the British army. At that time the Vermont militia were enrolled into an organization called the "Berkshire regiment," under Col. Warner.

On arriving near Bennington, Stark sent forward Col. Gregg, with a small force to reconnoitre, but that officer soon returned with information that a strong force of British, Hessians and Indians was rapidly approaching. Upon this intelligence Stark resolved to stand his ground and give battle. Messengers were sent at once to the Berkshire militia to hurry on, and the patriots were directed to see that their weapons were in good order. This was on the 14th of August, 1776. During the day, Baume and his army appeared, and learning that the militia were collecting in front of his route, the commander ordered his army to halt, and throw up entrenchments. An express was also sent to Gen. Burgoyne for reinforcements.

The 16th was dull and rainy. Both armies continued their preparations, while waiting for reinforcements. Skirmishing was kept up all day and night, between the militia and the Indians, and the latter suffered so severely that a great portion of the savage force left the field, saying that "the woods were full of Yankees." About 12 o'clock on the night of the 15th, a party of Berkshire militia came into the American camp. At the head of one company was Rev. Mr. Allen, of Pittsfield, and that worthy gentleman appeared full of zeal to meet the enemy. Sometime before daylight he called on Gen. Stark and said, "General, the people of Berkshire county have often been called out

without being allowed to fight, and if you don't give them a chance they have resolved never to turn out again." "Very well," replied Stark, "do you want to go at it now, while it is dark and rainy? "No, not just this moment," said the warlike minister. "Then," said the General, "if the Lord shall once more give us sunshine, and I do not give you fighting enough, I'll never ask you to come out again!" This satisfied the preacher, and he went out to cheer up his flock with the good news.

Day dawned, bright and warm, on the 16th. All nature, invigorated by the mild August rain, glared with beauty and freshness. Before sunrise the Americans were in motion, while from the British intrenchments the sound of bugles and the roll of drums told that Baume's forces were ready for action. Stark early arranged his plan of attack. Col. Nichols, with a hundred men, was sent out to attack the British rear; Col. Herrick, with three hundred men marched against the right flank, but was ordered to join Nichols, before making his assault general. With about three hundred men, Colonels Hubbard and Stickney were sent against the entrenched front, while Stark, with a small reserve, waited to operate whenever occasion offered. It must be remembered that the American forces were militia, while Baume's army was made up of well disciplined, well armed, and experienced soldiers. Many of the patriots were armed with fowling pieces, and there were whole companies without a bayonet. They had no artillery.

General Stark waited impatiently until the roar of musketry proclaimed that the detachments had commenced their attack, and then forming his small battalion, he made his memorable speech—"Boys! there's the enemy, and we must beat them, or Molly Stark sleeps a widow to night—Forward!" His soldiers, with enthusiastic shouts, rushed forward upon the Hessian defences, and the battle became general. The Hessians, dismounted, met the Americans with stern bravery. The two cannons, loaded with grape and canister, swept the hill-side with dreadful effect.

Stark's white horse fell less than ten minutes after his gallant rider came under fire, but on foot, with his hat in one hand and his sabre in the other, he kept at the head of his men, who, without flinching a single foot, urged their way up the little hill. Brave Parson Allen, with a clubbed musket, was seen amid the smoke, fighting in the front platoon of his company. The whole field was a volcano of fire. Stark, in his official report says that the two forces were within a few yards of each other, and the "roaring of their guns was like a continuous clap of thunder!" The Hessian and British regulars, accustomed to hard-fought fields, held their ground stubbornly and bravely. For more than two hours the battle hung in even scale. At length Baume ordered a charge; at that instant he fell mortally wounded, and his men charging forward, broke their ranks in such a manner that the Americans succeeded, after a fierce hand-to-hand fight, in entering the entrenchments.

Stark shouted to his men, "Forward boys, charge them home!" and his troops maddened by the conflict, swept the hill with irresistible valor. They pushed forward without discipline or order, seized the artillery and gave chase to the flying enemy. The field being won, plunder became the object of the militia. The guns, sabres, stores and equipments of the defeated force were gathered up, when Col. Breyman, with five hundred men, suddenly appeared upon the field. He had been sent by Burgoyne to reinforce Baume, but the heavy rain had prevented his men from marching at a rapid rate. The flying troops instantly rallied and joined the new array, which speedily assumed an order of battle, and began to press the scattered force of the patriots. This was a critical period. Stark put forth every effort to rally his men, but they were exhausted, scattered and nearly out of ammunition. It seemed as if the fortune of the day was in royal hands, when from the edge of a strip of forest half a mile off arose a loud and genuine American cheer—Stark turned and beheld emerging from the woods, the Berkshire regiment, under Col. Warner. This body of men, also delayed by the rain, after a forced march had just reached the battle field, panting for a share in the affray. Gen. Stark hastened to the Captain of the foremost company, and ordered him to lead his men to the charge at once. But the Capt. coolly asked, "Where's the Colonel? I want to see Col. Warner before I move." The Colonel was sent for, and the redoubtable Captain, drawing himself up, said with the nasal twang so peculiar to the Puritans of old, "Naow, Kurnel, what d'ye want me tu dew?" "Drive those red coats from the hill yonder," was the answer. "Wall, it shall be done," said the Captain, and issuing the necessary orders, he led his men to the charge, without a moment's hesitation.

Said an eye-witness, afterwards, "the last we saw of Warner's regiment for half an hour was when they entered the smoke and fire about half way up the hill." Stark with a portion of his rallied troops supported the Berkshire men, and the royal forces were defeated after a close contest. A portion of them escaped, but seven hundred men and officers were taken prisoners, among the latter Col. Baume, who soon died of his wounds.

The British lost two hundred and seven men killed and the same number wounded. Of the Americans, about one hundred were killed and the same number wounded. The spoils consisted of four pieces of cannon, several stands of excellent muskets, two hundred and fifty dragon swords, eight brass drums and four wagons laden with stores, clothing and ammunition.

This victory severely crippled Burgoyne, and discouraged his army, while it enlivened the

Americans from one extent of the country to the other. It taught the British troops to respect the American militia, and it was a brilliant precursor to the victories of Saratoga and Bemis' Heights.

Congress voted thanks to Gen. Stark and his brave troops for their great victory, and took measures to push on the war with renewed energy and hope.

## WHY THE SEA IS SALT.

A Tale of Denmark and Norway.

There were in ancient times two brothers, one of whom was rich and the other poor—Christmas day was approaching, and the poor man had not a bit of bread nor a morsel of meat wherewith to make a Christmas feast; and therefore went to his brother and asked him for a trifling gift. The brother was very ill-natured, and it made him mad to see his brother coming; and when he heard his request he looked very surly, but as it was Christmas time, when even the worst people gave gifts, he took a fine ham down from the chimney, where it was hung to smoke, threw it at him, and bade him begone and never let him see his face again.

The poor man was very glad to get such a fine ham, and thanking his brother, put it under his arm and went his way. He had to pass through a great wood on his way home; and when he reached the thick of the wood, he saw an old man with a long white beard heaving timber.

"Good evening," said he to him, for he was a very civil man. "Good evening," returned the old man, raising himself up from his work and looking at him, thus seeing the ham. "That is a fine ham," says he, "that you are carrying." And on this the poor man told him all about it.

"It is lucky for you," says the old man, "that you have met me here; for I can put you in the way of making a capital bargain with that ham. Now if you will take it into the land of the dwarfs, the entrance of which lies under the roots of this tree I am chopping down, you can get any money for it; because the dwarfs are very fond of ham, and hardly ever get any. But mind what I say; you must not sell it for money, let them offer you ever so much; but demand for it the handmill that stands behind the door, and when you come back, I'll show you how to use it; for that mill is something particular, I can tell you."

The poor man thanked his friend, and saying that he would take his advice, the old man showed him the door under the stone below the roots of the tree, and by this door he entered into the subterranean land of the dwarfs; and no sooner had he set his foot within it than the fragrant smell of his ham attracted the dwarfs from all parts; and such a throng came round him as nobody could believe, offering him queer old-fashioned money, and gold and silver ore, if he would but sell the ham. The poor man, however, refused all their offers as the old man in the wood had bade him, and said that he had no particular wish to sell his ham, which was intended for his Christmas dinner, but seeing that they had all set their hearts on it, he would not mind obliging them; but that he could only exchange, not sell it; and that he would have for it the old handmill behind the door. At these words the dwarfs, poor little things, looked as if they were shot; they all fled back and then stood quite aghast, holding up their little old hands and looking much perplexed. "You don't agree to my bargain then," says the poor man, "so I'll bid you all a good day," and with that he swung his fine smoked ham round so that the fragrance of it reached all the remotest parts of dwarf-land, and up came other little troops with spades, and pick-axes, and shovels, from their work of digging out precious ore, and they all were eager for the ham, offering gold and silver by barrow-fuls. No! again the poor man was resolute; he would not sell, he would only barter his ham for the old hand-mill behind the door.

"Let him have it," said several of the newly arrived dwarfs, "it is quite out of order, and he won't know how to use it; let him have it, and we'll have the ham."

And so in the end it was settled. The dwarfs had the ham, and the poor man had the old hand mill, and carrying it in his hand, for it was a little thing, a quarter the size of the ham, he went back to the old man with the long white beard in the wood; and the old man was as good as his word, and showed him exactly how he was to use it—for there was a very particular trick about the use of it.

All this had taken up a great deal of time, and it was midnight before the poor man reached home.

"Where in the world have you been?" said his wife. "Here I have sat waiting and waiting, and we have not so much as two sticks in the house to make the pot boil, even if we had anything to put in it for Christmas supper."

The house was dark and cold; and the man, with a cheery voice, bade her wait and see what he had been about, and proping his way to the table he set the little hand mill down and began to grind; and as he ground out, there came first candles, because in his own mind he said they must come, grand lighted candles and plenty of them; and a fire in the grate, and a porridge-pot boiling over it; and then he ground out a table-cloth, and dishes, and porringers, and spoons, and knives, and forks; and down they fell, ringing and clattering, into a big basket which he ground out to receive them. The poor man himself was astonished at his luck, as you may believe; and as to his wife, I could not possibly tell what a state of amazement she was in. Well, they had a capital supper; nor did they go to bed all the night; but instead, ground out of the mill every possible thing they could think

of to make themselves and their house warm and comfortable—bedding and furniture, and clothes, and plenty to eat and drink, and so they had a merry Christmas eve and morning.

The poor man's house was not far from the church, and of course when the people next day went there they could hardly believe their own eyes to see what a change there was in the place. Such a smoke came out of the chimney; there was a glass in the window instead of a wooden shutter, and the man himself was dressed in a capital suit of new clothes and praying devoutly at the church.

"There is something very comical in this," said everybody. "Something very comical," indeed," said the rich brother, when three days afterward he received an invitation from the former poor brother to a grand feast. What a feast it was!

There was a grand table; almost bigger than the house would hold, covered with a cloth as white as snow, and glittering with gold and silver; and such dishes! How the poor man and his wife ever thought of them is more than I can tell.

"Where in the name of fortune," exclaimed he to his brother, "have you got all these things from? Why, the eve before Christmas you were as poor as a rat."

His brother was a good-natured fellow and told him all about it; and how he had exchanged the ham which he had given him for an old hand mill; which, however, had the magical power for grinding out whatever one wished, and with that he put the mill upon the table, and ground out boots and shoes, and coats and cloaks, and stockings and blankets, and frocks and waistcoats; and bade his wife hand them out as fast as ever she could to crowds of poor folks who had all gathered round the house to get a sight of the wonderful dinner which the poor brother had made for the rich one.

The sight of this wonderful mill raised such a desire in the mind of the rich brother to possess it, that he let the other have no peace day or night; he offered money, land, anything for it; and at last, in hay harvest he got him to consent to his having the use of it for one day, meaning in his own mind, for he was not an honest man, never to let his brother have it again, and to become himself richer than a king. It was hay harvest, as I said, when he fetched the mill; and that he might have it all to himself he sent his wife and servants into the hay fields and bade them not come back till night. You may think how pleased he was when, after a long walk to his brother's and back before breakfast, he shut the door, and being quite alone in the house thought to save trouble, he would grind out his favorite breakfast of milk soup and herrings. So the mill began to grind; and grind it did! Milk soup and herrings in shoats and streams; he caught it in basins, and jugs, and cans, and buckets and tubs, and then when all were full it swam over the door.

It was no use to try to stop it by turning the handle the other way; it filled the house from garret to cellar, and ran out doors by the gallons. It was wonderful! The man felt half crazy, what should it not do; if he could not stop it, he should be drowned; the beds swam, the tables and chairs swam in the milk soup and knocked against the herrings. O dear! O dear! he was up to his knees in this abominable milk soup, and more and more came pouring out. There was nothing for it but to run to his brother to stop it, or carry it away. Well, the brother came and carried it home again, and received the thanks of the other for doing so. The truth was, you understand, there was a knack of stopping the mill which the fortunate owner had not told to his brother, so that if he had not gone and stopped it, it would have gone on forever.

After this some years went on, and the mill ground for its possessor house and lands, and everything else that could be thought of. And at last he built himself a great castle on a rock by the sea, facing the west; and the sailors out at sea could see for miles and miles, the golden sunset reflected in its many glass windows, and every ship that passed the coast of Norway slackened sail and gazed on the wonderful castle; and strangers came from all parts to see the wonderful mill, of which such strange things were told.

At length a great foreign merchant came, and after he had seen it he inquired if it would grind salt, and on hearing that it would he offered to buy it, for he traded in salt, and if he had it he could supply all his customers, and need not take such long, dangerous voyages; but the man would not sell it, because, (altho' he was so wealthy he did not need it) he used it for the benefit of the poor; so he refused all the rich offers of the merchant, and would not sell it any price. The merchant, however, who was not an honest man, determined to have it, and bribing one of the servants, sailed away with the mill in triumph.

Scarcely was he out at sea, however, than, like the rich man, he set the mill to work—"Now, mill, grind salt," said he, "grind salt with all your might, salt, salt, and nothing but salt." The mill began to grind salt, and the sailors to fill sacks with it; but they were soon full, and in spite of all they could do to shovel it overboard, it filled, filled, more than ever. The dishonest merchant was now frightened, throw the mill overboard he would not, but what was to be done?

At last the ship was so full, that in spite of all the shoveling overboard, down it went, making a great whirlpool when it sank. The ship went to pieces very soon, but the mill stands at the bottom of the sea, and to this day keeps grinding on salt, salt. And that is the reason, say the peasants of Denmark and Norway, why the sea is salt.

## A HUNGRY CARPET BAG.

The Buffalo Express relates an amusing incident which occurred at Erie a few days since. A gentleman left Cleveland for New York at an early hour in the morning, without his breakfast, and being very hungry, upon the arrival of the train at Erie entered the dining room, and placing his carpet bag upon a chair, sat down beside it, and commenced a voracious attack upon the viands before him. By and by the proprietor of the establishment came round to collect fares, and upon reaching our friend, ejaculated:

"Dollar, sir!" "A dollar," responded the eating man, "a dollar—thought you only charged fifty cents a meal for one—eh?"

"That's true," said Meanness, "but I count your carpet bag one, since it occupies a seat." (The table was far from being crowded.) "Our friend expostulated, but the landlord insisted, and the dollar was reluctantly brought forth. The landlord passed on. Our friend deliberately arose, and opening his carpet bag, full in its wide mouth, discoursed unto it, saying—

"Carpet bag, it seems you are an individual—a human individual, since you eat—at least I've paid for you, and now you must eat,"—upon which he seized everything eatable in his reach, (nuts, raisins, apples, pies, cakes), and amid the roars of the bystanders, the delight of his brother passengers, and discomfiture of the landlord, phlegmatically went and took his seat in the cars. He said he had provision enough to last him to New York, after a bountiful supply had been served out in the cars.—There was at least eight dollars' worth in the bag, upon which the landlord realized nothing in the way of profit. So much for meanness.

The doctor sat near us, anxiously examining his boots. We remarked to him playfully:

"Doctor, your boots are looking rather bilious."

"Yes," replied he, coloring, "those boots cost me just three dollars. I gave two dollars for one, and one dollar for the other, and got shaved at that."

The doctor didn't exactly fancy our free comments on his boots, in presence of company; so after meditating about fifteen minutes, he fixed his eyes on our feet, which rested across a convenient chair.

"I say," he remarked, quickly, "you'd make a good president of a tract society."

"How so?" we inquired.

"Why, look at your big feet!" said he. We slid right out of our seat.

A Sheridan, whom he was anxious to avoid, met Sheridan coming out of Fall Mall. There was no possibility of avoiding him, but he did not lose his presence of mind.

"That's a beautiful mare you're on," said Sheridan.

"Do you think so?"

"Yes, indeed. How does she trot?" continued Sheridan.

The creditor, highly flattered, put her into a full trot. Sheridan boldly round the corner, and was out of sight in a moment.

The following conversation actually occurred between two countrymen, lately:

"Hullo, Ned."

"How are you, Bill?"

"Where was you going the other day when I saw you going to mill?"

"Going to mill, to be sure, wasn't I?"

"I wish I had seen you before you got out of sight—I would have let you had a grist to carry for me."

There is a good deal of primitive preaching to be heard in the country still. A lady who had just returned from a visit to New Hampshire, informs us that she heard a sentence from the pulpit in a village in that State, something like this—

"Yes, my brethren, times have changed; our fathers were contented with plain fare; but folks now-a-days must have rawberry sarve, or they think it's mean livin'!"

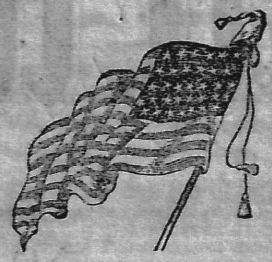
The Turkish Ambassador at London was at a public dinner, in company with some of the magnates of the land, but of course drank no wine. The President gave, as a toast, a compliment to his Excellency, "The Sublime Porte and the Turkish Ambassador." A waiter echoed it down the table, "A supply of Port for the Turkish Ambassador."

A reticent paper furnishes among various reasons offered for withdrawing from church membership, the following by a lady:—She was exceedingly offended because the pastor once remarked that drinking to excess was worse in a woman than in a man. She was sure the minister was personal, and that he meant her.

Lamps in which aromatic oil is burnt, emit a more sweet odor when their flames are extinguished; so widows whose love has been pure in their marriage, send forth a more sweet perfume of virtue and chastity, when their light, that is, their husband, is extinguished by death.



WEDNESDAY, JULY 17th, 1861.



To CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received a highly interesting account of the proceedings on the occasion of the departure of the Danvers Light Infantry for Camp Schouler; but as we had previously in type the account which we gave to-day, and our columns being somewhat crowded, we have been obliged to defer its publication until our next, when it will appear.

## To Washington.

Things seem to be going on very well at the National Capital, but as safety is ensured by a multitude of counselors, it is eminently proper that the government should have the benefit of the best information and advice it can command. As there is no member of President Lincoln's Cabinet from South Danvers, we propose to volunteer our services to go on and see that matters go right, both in the civil and military departments of the government. It is in the latter department that we feel most skilled. Having in early life been a soldier, and raised to the rank of disorderly sergeant in that well disciplined Company, the old Danvers Light Infantry, we feel that our military education has not been wholly neglected. Beyond this, we had the honor to serve as acting Captain of that corps one whole day! This was while the commissioned officers were under arrest. We have also encountered the fatigues and perils of three campaigns, which is one more than Louis Napoleon can boast of. We can keep step to the bass drum or the tolling of a bell, as well as to the "music of the Union." We feel competent to instruct soldiers which end of the gun to put to their shoulders when firing at the enemy, and we think we could set an excellent example of a speedy retreat. We also believe that we know as much as General Pillow himself about throwing up entrenchments. Our naval experience is confined to that acquired with the Coast Guard, on Tinker's Island, at Camp Stevens.

While, with patriotic devotion, we thus offer our valuable services to the country, we will not profess to be entirely indifferent to the commendation and applause of our fellow-citizens. If, in our absence, stirring news of conflict and victory come over the telegraphic wires, we very naturally desire to have the credit of such results of our advice and plans. If, as we do not apprehend, the news should be of disaster and defeat, be assured that we are not responsible, and had no part in the movements.

While at the seat of government, we shall feel that we have, in some measure, the good name and honor of South Danvers in our keeping. The President and heads of Departments, together with Gen. Scott, will naturally feel interested to learn much about a place so important in past history and present condition. We shall, if asked, inform them of our patriotism and unanimity for the government, of the efficiency of our military, firemen and police, and if they inquire after the best and most prominent citizens of the town, we shall be ready prepared with a full list of our subscribers!

Gen. Scott will probably be most interested in the military arm of our town. He will listen attentively to all the details of the formation and progress of the Foster Guards, their sojourn at Camp King, and their removal to Camp Schouler. He will probably wish to look at the company roster, but we shall be obliged to tell him we have been unable to obtain it. He has undoubtedly heard of the well drilled corps under Capt. Daniels, and would, of course, be glad of their services. We shall not fail to call his attention to the Rifle corps under Capt. Sutton, when he needs an efficient body-guard.

While absent, and when we can be spared from consultations with the Cabinet, we intend to keep our eyes open to localities and events at the capital and other points, and we may afterwards report our observations to the readers of the Wizard. In the meantime, if there is no "forward movement" before our return, it will be because we have no powerful influence in the councils of Gen. Scott.

HO! FOR CAMP SCHOUER.—Thursday was a lively day in front of our office, when the Danvers Light Infantry, under Capt. Fuller, and the Foster Guards, of this town, under Capt. Bancroft, took the cars for Camp Schouler at Lynnfield. The day was pleasant and comfortably cool, and the troops looked and drilled well. Both companies partook of a collation provided by our citizens, in the Exchange Reading Room, previous to their march to the cars. As the train passed out of the depot, loud cheers were exchanged between the soldiers and our citizens.

The day previous, a Pic-Nic was held at Camp King, and well attended, but the festivities were interrupted by a drenching rain.

We visited Camp Schouler on Monday evening, in company with a friend, and found the tents pitched in regular camp style, with a "street" for each company. In most of these streets, squads were drilling in the manual exercise and Zouave tactics. The best drilling we saw was by Capt. Day's company of Haverhill and Capt. Fuller's of Danvers, which are the flank companies of the Regiment. Not more than half the troops were in uniform. The best time to visit the camp is about six o'clock P. M., at the hour of dress parade.

ESSEX CADETS.—We hear it stated that the new Company with this name, originated in the old Salem Cadets, is fast filling up, and that Mr. Frank W. Taggard, of South Danvers, is to be 2d Lieut. It has gone into camp life, and on Saturday next will join Camp Schouler at Lynnfield.

## Secession Arrogance.

There are very many who are anxious to have a speedy peace arranged with the rebels without a fight. This, we conceive, would be one of the worst things for the country that could happen, under existing circumstances. Such a peace would only be a brief truce, and anything but lasting, as a peace should be. The fact is, they have so long been accustomed to rule the North that they have learned to despise us. They seem as well satisfied of our inferiority as they do of their own negroes. Nothing is more common in their papers than these contemptuous boasts of the superiority of Southern men in courage, intellect and respectability over the men of the North. We never can have a peace worth having until they are disabused of this idea. The only way to disabuse them is to thrash it out of them. We must let them know that we are to stand such nonsense no longer. We will not claim superiority, nor will we admit inferiority of right or manhood. We must tell them plainly that we shall always sustain our claim of equality, and our claim must be respected. The following item from a Southern paper is an amusing specimen of this arrogant boasting. The writer, by this time, has heard that instead of the Buckeye and Hoosiers being driven into the lakes by the Southern heroes, the latter were the first to turn their backs and scamper over the mountains:—

"If the great body of McClellan's forces should be Hoosiers and Buckeyes, as reported, the number of our men need give the Department very little concern. Those fellows won't fight. We have history for that. 'Remember Buena Vista.' One to four, our boys will drive them into the lakes. Would that the issue of the war depended upon a contest with those men at these odds. The result is not a subject for question."

FORTRESS WARREN.—Last Saturday, in company with many others, we left Long Wharf, Boston, in the steamer Nelly Baker, and after a fine sail of about three-quarters of an hour, were safely landed at this now great military rendezvous, which almost equals Fortress Monroe at Old Point Comfort, in Virginia. We found quartered here the Twelfth and Fourteenth Regiments of M. V. M. The Twelfth is the "Webster Regiment," Fletcher Webster, Colonel, and the Fourteenth is the "Essex Regiment." In the latter are the Putnam Guards of Danvers, Capt. A. PUTNAM, and the Mugford Guards of Marblehead, Capt. DAY, who, our readers, will recollect, paid us a visit before their departure. The men looked rugged and healthy, and well they might, for Fortress Warren is a delightfully cool and refreshing place, if it does have a belligerent look just about this time. One can have no idea of the great strength of this fortress without seeing it, and to go into a full description of it would take more space than we could spare. Government has lavished its treasure upon it with an unsparring hand in order to make it impregnable. Some three millions of dollars have been expended on it so far, and yet it is not complete. The parade ground is almost as large as the Salem Common, and the circuit of its walls is something over a mile. Two carriages could drive abreast along the parapets over the bomb-proof casemates, and seven thousand men could march and drill in the parade ground.

Before we left we had the pleasure of seeing the Webster Regiment go through the evening dress parade, and no old veterans could have done it better. This regiment has been here three months, and have drilled six hours every day. They have a fine band of music, which adds still more to the attractiveness of the place. Our time would not permit us to witness the evening parade of the Fourteenth, for cars and steamboats wait for no man; and we left the island well pleased with our short tarry at Fortress Warren.

We would not forget to return thanks to Mr. Charles Spear, agent for the Nelly Baker, and to Lieut. Adams, of the Putnam Guards, for favors received.

AN ENTERPRISING MAN.—We have often heard of a man's "working for nothing and finding himself," but never, until very recently, have we been able to believe in the truth of the story. A few evenings since, while in search of an "item," we dropped into Mr. B. F. STEVENS' Jewelry Store. We found that the hard times had seriously interfered with his profits, and would undoubtedly have done so with his sales, had he not marked his goods down to even a lower figure than the times demand. He has a very large and extensive assortment of Jewelry of every description; and all who have the means, would do well to buy now, as it is seldom that such bargains are offered as at the present time.

While we were in his store, Mr. Stevens had three lady customers, each of whom had been having some jewelry repaired. The first paid a ninepence; the second was charged the same, but she assured Mr. S. that, though it was very cheap indeed for good times, she couldn't afford to pay so much these hard times. He accordingly told her to take it at her own price, which she did (four cents, we believe), and left. The third was a small job, not over half an hour's work, and he charged—nothing!

Mr. Stevens showed us some beautiful gold and silver watches, but, fearful that he was about to offer us a dollar to take one of them, for the sake of "keeping up trade," we hastily left his premises with this item.

HORTICULTURAL.—We have in our possession the whole cherry crop of South Danvers, and we are now ready to open a Show with Lowell, or any other city or town in the Commonwealth. The assortment and quantity of our exhibition consists of a single cherry, grown in the garden of Mr. Thomas Hunt, on Dole St. We have some other cultivators in town, who have had cherry blossoms this year, but none that we know of who can boast of the fruit. This cherry grew in an exposed situation on the north side of the tree, which is situated on the north side of the house, but in a low situation.

We pass our specimen over to the care of the President of the Horticultural Society.

INDUSTRIOUS.—A lady in this town has sewed a seam eleven yards long, containing 5952 stitches. This work was done on one of Grover & Baker's sewing machines in twelve minutes. Who can beat this?

## Military Editors.

It is surprising to witness the amount of military knowledge possessed by some editors of newspapers. The New York Times and Tribune are distinguished for the amount of military erudition found in their columns. Their editors seem to find it as easy to manage the solid columns of an army as those of their newspapers. They are prodigal of their advice to Lt. Gen. Scott, giving him the benefit of their want of experience without the asking. They have long been ready to disperse the enemy's forces, and could easily do it. If they are not familiar with the sword-exercise, they certainly are with that of the pen. These editors could easily surround the whole Rebel army, and take them all prisoners without the loss of a type. We advise President Lincoln and Secretary Cameron to turn out Scott and put in Generals Greeley and Raymond. We shall then see stirring times with the "shooting stars." Jeff Davis will see stars, and General Beauregard be surrounded with daggers and double daggers without a parallel. Everything will be done with a dispatch, more than telegraphic, and the war be brought to a period at once. They would turn all their squads into quads, and make fat work of it. We will wager our editorial scissors against Greeley's wicker, any day, that his brass rules would be a match for Gen. Lee's brass cannon. Greeley knows how to make charges on squares as well as any other printer or general. Oh, that they might soon make a dash on the enemy!

Charge! Greeley—charge! On Raymond—on!

would be the last words of Cameron.

## Mowing Machines.

MR. EDITOR:—On Monday, I went into the field of Mr. Hazen Ayer, situated about half a mile westerly of "the Square" in South Danvers. It contains ten acres, was laid down to grass five years since, was then mowed as good farmers herabouts manure their land. The growth of herds grass was handsome, yielding two tons to the acre. The Buckeye machine was used for cutting, drawn by two horses, weighing 1100 pounds each, driven by Mr. Ayer himself. On Saturday he cut about half the lot, with the same machine, and it there stood in cocks, covered with caps—so that it had experienced no injury from the showers of Sunday night, that wet the ground to the depth of one and a half inches. The balance of the lot was cut Monday morning, in three hours, making the average of the cutting two-thirds of an acre to the hour, or three tons of hay. The entire cutting was as even and complete as could be done by the best of mowers with a scythe.

J. W. P.

## Rations for the Volunteers.

MR. EDITOR:—The Seventeenth Regiment, now encamped at Lynnfield, are not provided with a sufficient amount of food. Neither is the food which they receive all of a good quality. They would be satisfied with plain food, and expect no other; and while there is an abundance in the State, and their allowance of thirty cents a day is amply sufficient to supply their wants, they ought not to go hungry, that speculators may wax fat.

It is not creditable to the State of Massachusetts, that, from nearly all her regiments, the same complaints are heard.

T.

STEAMER "NELLY BAKER."—This nicely built boat, which now plies between Boston and Nahant, and touches at Forts Warren and Independence on its way, has long been a favorite with pleasure seekers. Of elegant model, strong, substantial, seaworthy and fast, she attracts much attention among the hundreds of other craft in the waters, as she "shoots along like a star and leads them all." She was built some seven years ago for the Nahant Steamboat Company, the late Francis S. Newhall, of Lynn, being at that time president, and was named after a daughter of Hon. Daniel C. Baker. Her tonnage is a little rising 200, and she measures over 150 feet in length by 25 in breadth. Of her carrying capacities we don't think it can be equalled by another boat of her size, as thousands of her patrons will testify. A trip to Nahant and the Ports back in this favorite boat, is one of the most refreshing excursions that can be taken during this excessively hot weather; and it gives new life to the feeble frame to be wafted from the warm atmosphere of the land to the beautifully cool surface of the open sea.

THE MEASLES.—The ravages of this disease is not confined to the ranks of the Rebel army. Loyalty to the Constitution and the Union is no sure preventative against the approach of this malady. This is proved by the prevalence of the disease among our school children. In one school in the Wallis District, there were thirty-two scholars down with it, last week, at one time. Their loyalty was sufficiently manifested by the drawings on the blackboard, which were filled with star spangled banners floating with the wind and against the wind, and by ranks of soldiers with tremendous long guns and bristling bayonets, each soldier with a pair of Major General's epaulets on his shoulders, and two great round, sightless eyes on the broad face, which was vastly bigger than his body. The sight of such troops would certainly strike terror to the hearts of any force of Rebels.

PERSONAL.—We are pleased to learn that Mr. GEORGE W. POTTER, late of Lawrence, of the firm of Potter, Batchelder & Co., wood and coal dealers, Danversport, is about to make South Danvers his permanent residence, and has secured a house on Franklin street. We congratulate our citizens on this valuable accession, not only to the business but to the society of the town.

Mr. Potter will attend to the business of the firm here, and open an office in a central position at the Square.

RELIGIOUS.—We understand that Rev. Mr. Canfield, of North Adams, will preach at the Universalist Church in this town, next Sabbath. He preached very acceptably there a few Sabbaths since.

The Ladies' Soldier's Aid Society will meet in Sutton Hall, next Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

## The Fire in Danversport.

We have received the following communication from a friend in Danvers, which speaks for itself. All we can now say, is, that we made the statement upon what we presumed to be good authority, and exceedingly regret being led into such an error, as it is our aim always to give "honor to whom honor is due."

[For the Wizard.]

In your last issue in the notice of the fire at Danversport, on Monday evening, July 8th, there was an error in relation to the efficiency of the engine situated in this village—the facts are these: Engine No. 3, the Ocean, was at the fire at the first alarm, and worked admirably until the well from which it played failed to supply water; it was then taken to the wharf to be in readiness to connect with such as might arrive from other places. The tide was very low, and in the haste to put the suction hose into the river, the hose man forgot to place the strainer on the end, consequently the mud was drawn into the hose and completely disabled the engine, so that, another engine was detailed to perform the part assigned No. 3. At the time the engines arrived from South Danvers, there was no one playing on the fire, and doubtless your informant was honest in the impression that no water had been put on the building until the South Danvers engines commenced. It is not important to make the correction except to disabuse such of our citizens as might otherwise feel that the appropriations for the Fire Department of our town were wasted. Being myself not connected with the department I am happy to be able to say that from all I can learn, our Department is in a good condition, and the companies are as reliable as any previous. We wish to express the thanks of our citizens to the Fire Departments of South Danvers, Beverly and Salem, for the prompt and very efficient aid on the occasion; and should our neighbors be so unfortunate as to need the assistance of our Department, doubtless it would be cheerfully rendered. It is the good fortune of the village of Danversport that there is an abundance of water on both sides. Three engines can furnish water to almost any building in the village from the never failing reservoir supplied by the ocean.

While upon the subject, I cannot fail to mention the fact that material service was performed by a small hand machine which the writer happened to have, called the "Fire Annihilator," which cost ten dollars, and from the experience of that evening I do not hesitate to say that ten such machines, on a similar occasion, would do more good service in protecting buildings endangered by others burning, than any common fire engine. They can be taken to the top of a building, and with a person to fill the bucket with water, the roof can be effectually protected; while on the ground they can be moved about so readily, as to completely baffle the element in its attempts to make new victims.

On the occasion referred to, I easily threw the water to the ridge-pole of the L. of one of the dwelling house nearest and most exposed, and which was actually near blazing, and instantly completely extinguished and protected it from danger. I think it would be a good investment for every household to provide himself with a similar machine.

J. D. BLACK.

The machine referred to above is well known as the Little Wonder, and they are sold by Benj. D. Hill, Jr., who is sole agent for this vicinity.

[We have received several other communications bearing on the same subject. We would publish them if we had room; but we think Mr. B's communication does justice to all.]

## The Old Liberty Pole.

The erection of the new Flag Staff has brought to mind the planting of a similar staff near the same spot, about the year 1820. It was called the Liberty Pole, and was surmounted by a gilded sword, which traversed as a vane. It had also an inscription with the names of our citizens who fell at the Concord fight, and also the Latin inscription which is now on the eastern tablet of the monument, "Dulce est decorum esse pro patria mori."

We are unable to fix the exact time of its erection or its fall, but we hope others will be able to do so. The sword which so long guarded its flag is still in existence. We are glad to learn that the history of the present staff is not so likely to be lost in oblivion. The copper ball on its top, which is about eight inches in diameter, contains a written account of the date and circumstances of its erection, and the names of its projectors. This was done by the thoughtfulness of one or two gentlemen who were present in Mr. Whidden's shop at the time when the ball was just receiving its finishing touches.

## Shoes for the Army.

Some of our manufacturers are busily employed in making shoes for the soldiers. Messrs. White & Fiske are making a very substantial article, which will stand severe usage and afford good protection to the feet, which cannot be said of many of the shoes supplied by army contracts given to favorites of the appointees.

As our own soldiers are already destitute of shoes, their first pair being worn out, they are having a new supply. The rebel troops must also be almost bare-footed, and where are they to look for a supply? The protection of the feet is one of the most important objects for giving efficiency to soldiers on a march.

The following extract of a letter from a member of the 5th Regiment, which we find in the Woburn Budget, shows the value of good shoes to the soldier:—

"After resting about two hours, we formed again and took up our line of march for home, at which place we arrived about 8 o'clock; and the first thing done by the boys was to look and see who could show the biggest blister on his heel. Some large ones were exhibited, and the next day the boys would put you in mind of a lot of old truck horses just starting for Brighton. Somehow or other I had nothing of the kind on my feet, for which I am thankful to somebody or other—perhaps to the man who built my shoes."

THE ASSAULT CASE.—In the Police Court, in Salem, Friday morning, the case of the assault upon Lieut. Mullaly, of South Danvers, on Monday evening last, came up for hearing; and was finally disposed of by the party committing the assault paying damages and costs.

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP CAMERON,  
Near Booneville, July 2, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Still in Booneville, and contrary to expectation, I am again permitted to write you. In my last, I wrote that we were to march immediately for the Arkansas border, and that I should not probably have another opportunity to write home again for some time; but nearly a week has passed, and we are still in camp here, although when I last wrote we had orders to pack up and be ready to march at an hour's notice. And no doubt we should have done so had it not commenced raining the next day; and, with but few exceptions, it has rained every day since, making the roads so heavy that it would be impossible for this command, with its heavily laden wagons, to proceed; but it has now cleared up, and orders have been read to strike tents at six o'clock to-morrow morning, and be ready to march at seven—so I suppose that this time we shall go.

Where our destination is, I cannot definitely state; although in my own mind there is no doubt that Springfield, Mo. (on the Arkansas border) is the place. It is 175 miles from here, and at this season, and in this climate, I fear it will be a very fatiguing march, although with a large wagon train, (125 wagons and some 300 horses and mules,) we shall not be able to march more than from 15 to 20 miles a day. All of Gen. Lyon's force now here, (some 3000,) including two batteries of artillery of four pieces each, (two 6-pounders and two 12) and one 64-pounder, for throwing shot or shell, (with the exception of two or three companies, who will remain to protect this town,) have received orders to march to-morrow. At several places along the route we shall meet with reinforcements from Kansas, St. Louis, Cairo and Chicago, which will swell our number to eight or ten thousand. With this force we hope to be able to engage Maj. Ben. McCullough, with his 15,000 Arkansas, Mississippi and Tennessee troops, and, if possible, to defeat him, should we be so fortunate.

I would not be surprised if we came home by the way of Memphis, taking that city, raising the stars and stripes buried some time since, and seeing it once more floating proudly, where now is seen the flag of traitors. I was much disappointed in the appearance of our famous General—as I had pictured Gen. Lyon in my mind as a second Washington or Scott; but instead of that, I see a short, thick set, sandy haired (I might say red) and whiskered man, with a long linen coat and straw hat, looking about as much like a military man as I do a Catholic priest; but "do not judge from appearances" is verified in this case—and in this man we see one who, if he has not already, will, before the campaign is ended, become one of our most distinguished military men.

The fortifications here are now completed, and are mounted with 6-pounders and one 12-pounder. It is immediately back of our encampment, and is so constructed as to command the river and town. I was at work half a day in the trenches, and was not sorry to hear the command to knock off. Drilling is bad enough, but far preferable to throwing up earth-works.

It became necessary to use one of our guns last Sunday afternoon, to stop a boat which seemed inclined to pass without giving Gen. Lyon a chance to overhaul her cargo. A blank cartridge was fired first, but of that she appeared to take no notice, when a ball was thrown across her bow, some two lengths ahead. This convinced her that something must be done, and the stars and stripes were hoisted, and her engines reversed, in much less time than it has taken me to write it. These 12-lb. balls are great *undersiders*, I can assure you. She landed here, and proved to be the steamer *Shepherd*, which left St. Louis on the first of May for the Yellow Stone river, where she had been trading with the Indians, and was not aware of the blockade established at this point. As no contraband goods were found on board, she was permitted to leave for her destination, St. Louis.

Quite a severe accident happened in our camp last Wednesday, and which came near resulting fatally. Two members of Co. F were shot by the accidental discharge of a musket which fell down in their tent, the ball grazing the head and rendering insensible the first, and passing through the fleshy part of the leg above the knee of the second. Fortunately no bones were broken, and he will recover, although some time will elapse before he can use his limbs. He has been sent home. The first bed freely, but was able to be about the next day. It was a narrow escape for both. Quite a number of guns have been accidentally discharged since our arrival here, and some members have had narrow escapes—one Dutchman, of Co. I, having a ball pass through his hat, grazing his ear; another a ball through his pants; and many other such instances—and, as far as I can learn, the result of carelessness.

On Wednesday last, the Iowa Regiment received its pay from the State for the time of enlistment to the time of being mustered into the service of the United States, amounting to \$8.07 for each private—and as we had all been "strapped" for some time, it was received with pleasure. Since that time, we have lived high, on pies, cake, &c., which are brought within our lines and offered for sale. Since I commenced writing this, I have bought two cherry pies from a Dutch woman, which will grace my supper table (ground)—the pies, not the Dutch woman. Cherries are very plenty here, but from the great demand, a large price is asked, viz: ten cents per quart. Milk the same price—but the soldier, like the sailor, will buy everything that is offered him.

The officers of the 1st Missouri Regiment I judge are rather severe, from the number of men I have seen punished. Several modes of punishment are inflicted—one being a barrel fitted about the shoulders of the person to be punished, and he paraded before the camp. Another, that of fastening two or three heavy sticks of cord wood to his back, and making him walk about, the laughing stock of the regiment, and the whip is not spared; and in several instances have I seen (among the regulars) a poor fellow tied up and hogged worse than a dog, while the officers would curse the man for not using the whip with greater force. Perhaps they deserved it, of that I cannot say.

Nothing of that kind is seen in our regiment, double duty or the guard tent is the extent of our punishment.

The captain of Co. E. is under arrest, and will be sent to Keokuk, and, on our return, court-martialed. He is the captain of the company with which we had some trouble while in Camp Ellsworth, an account of which I wrote you some time since. Have not heard from him since we left Keokuk. Cannot say when I shall be able to write again—probably not for some time.

My desk at this time consists of four boxes (4000) ball cartridges piled upon each other, and a similar box for a seat. Very washing isn't it?

Our regiment is now drilling as skirmishers, as that is the kind of fighting we expect to do the most of.

Yours truly,

HORACE POOLE.

CAMP BANKS,  
Georgetown Heights, July 8.

DEAR FRIEND:—I suppose you would like to amuse yourself by perusing a few lines from our camp. We are pleasantly situated on the banks of the Potomac, about four miles from Washington, and 3-4 of a mile from the Chain Bridge. Our parade ground is on a high hill opposite the camp. The weather is so warm here that we only drill about one hour in the morning, and the same in the latter part of the afternoon. We went on to the parade ground one morning with our knapsacks on, and it reminded me of the pilgrim's progress, where Christian, is climbing the mountain with his pack on his back. Arlington heights are on the opposite shore in old Virginia. I can throw a stone nearly across the river. The Fourth passed off very quietly with us. Some of the boys were visiting, some lying round under the trees, while others were enjoying themselves as they could. Last Saturday, as we were going through our dress parade, Senator Wilson arrived, accompanied by Col. Ellis, and two privates of the 1st Reg. California Light Guard, who presented us with a splendid stand of colors.

The Col. made a brief but patriotic speech, in which he said there was a great union feeling between the 1st Reg. of California, and the 1st Reg. Massachusetts, and they had come from our distant sister state to make this presentation. Senator Wilson also made a fine speech, and said it would be but a few days before we should move nearer our enemy. We gave him nine cheers for that. Our boys are anxious to be on the move. If there is any fighting to be done, we want to have a hand in it. I keep my rifle polished up in good shape, and her inside is like a looking glass, if I don't get killed too quick, every time she goes off, I want her to count one for me. Last night I was on guard and I could see the flashes, and hear the rumbling of cannon all night, which led me to think they were having music somewhere. On the morning an officer came riding into camp, and said their was some hard fighting about 15 miles up the river. He had ordered for two of our companies, I and K, and in less than an hour, they were on the march, with all their camp equipage, provisions, and under our major. I am sitting alongside of the canal, "beneath a shady old oak tree," writing this letter. You know I left you in charge of Beverly bar, with your swivel and my dory. Have you taken any prizes yet? Tell the boys old Dave is all right.

D. W. OSBORNE.

[Written for the Wizard.]  
Danvers Light Infantry.

DANVERS, July 12, 1861.

This Company, commanded by Capt. N. P. Fuller, left this town Thursday afternoon, the 11th inst., to go into camp at Lynnfield, via the Essex and South Reading Railroads. On the morning of that day, a large concourse of the citizens assembled at the Town House, to cheer and encourage the soldiers with their presence, and to listen to the services attendant upon the presentation of a beautiful flag to the troops, and an elegant and costly sword, scabbard and belt, together with a fine revolver, to Capt. Fuller.

The sword is a beautiful and finished piece of workmanship, and was the munificent gift of Miss Catherine Putnam (the same lady who, a few weeks ago, presented the Putnam Guards with a splendid banner). The revolver, also, is a nice piece of mechanism—the generous gift of the Messrs. Mudge of this place. Rev. A. W. Chaffin also presented, in behalf of the Sabbath School scholars of the different denominations in town, a copy of the Scriptures, neatly bound, to each member of the company. Able and patriotic addresses were given by Mr. Hilt, the Principal of the High School, Rev. J. W. Putnam, (who made the presentation speech), Rev. A. W. Chaffin, Allen Putnam, Esq., and Augustus Mudge, Esq.

Interpersed with the speeches of these gentlemen, the "Star Spangled Banner," "America," and other patriotic songs were sung with thrilling effect, by the choir under the direction of Mr. Spoford.

Rev. Mr. Chaffin offered a highly appropriate prayer, and Rev. Mr. Fletcher read a spirited Poem, written by a lady of this town. Near the close of these very interesting services, several patriotic ladies came to the front of the platform, and presented each of the officers a fine bouquet of choice flowers.

Capt. Fuller did not respond in a set speech to either of the speakers who addressed him; but returned his thanks in a few highly appropriate remarks. He is a man of deeds, if not of words, as the rebels and traitors will be likely to learn to their sorrow, if it should be their lot to meet him, and the hardy, well-drilled soldiers of his command, face to face. May Victory ever perch upon his banner; and may they "go forth to glorious war" strong in the justice of their cause, and strong in the faith of its ultimate and glorious triumph.

The entire services were listened to with marked attention by the large audience present, and, at the close, cheer upon cheer rent the air. The troops then marched to the grounds in front of Mr. E. B. Gerry's, and partook of a collation generously provided for them by several of our patriotic citizens.

Best Kid Finished Silk Gloves, marked down to 38 cts., at PEABODY'S, 220 Essex street.

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HORACE POOLE.

re BANKS, July 8.  
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a few lines from  
situated on the  
out four miles from  
the Chain d'is on a high hill  
rather is so warm  
at one hour in the  
the latter part of the  
the parade ground  
acks on, and it re-  
s progress, where  
nountain with his  
on heights are on  
glia, I can throw  
river. The Fourth  
us. Some of the  
g round under the  
ying themselves as  
riday, as we were  
ade, Senator Wil-  
Col. Ellis, and two  
ornia Light Guard,  
splendid stand of

patriotic speech,  
great union feel-  
of California, and  
and they had come  
to make this pre-  
also made a fine  
but a few days be-  
our enemy. We  
it. Our boys are  
t. If there is any  
to have a hand in  
up in good shape,  
oking glass, if I  
very time she goes  
forme. Last night  
the flashes, and  
at all night, which  
iving music some-  
officer came riding  
a some hard fight-  
iver. He had an  
nies, I and K, and  
ere on the march,  
g provisions ka-  
g alongside of the  
oak tree," writing  
in my charge of  
vel and my dory.  
et? Tell the boys

D. W. OSBORNE.

Infantry.  
July 12, 1861.  
ed by Capt. N. P.  
ay afternoon, the  
t Lynnfield, via  
g Railroads. On  
gure concourse of  
Town House, to  
ldiers with their  
services attend ut  
niful flag to the  
costly sword, sash  
fine revolver, to

id finished piece  
a munificent gift  
e same lady who,  
e Putnam Guards  
The revolver, also,  
m—the generous  
this place. Rev.  
in behalf of the  
different demon-  
f the Scriptures,  
of the company.  
were given by  
e High School,  
de the presenta-  
ffin, Allen Put-  
g, Esq.

hes of these gen-  
anner," "Ameri-  
were sung with  
nder the direc-  
ighly appropriate  
read a spirited  
his town. Near  
ing services, sev-  
the front of the  
of the officers a

in a set speech  
addressed him;  
w highly appa-  
of deeds, if not  
tors will be like-  
d should be their  
dy, well-drilled  
to face. May  
inner; and may  
strong in the  
g in the faith  
omph.

istened to with  
audience present,  
cheer rent the  
to the grounds  
and partook of a  
or them by sev-  
H.

notes, marked  
X's, 220 Essex

CONGRATULATION.—We made a grave error in our  
last week's account of the 4th of July Flag-  
Raising, by stating that the Gen. Foster Engine  
Company turned out on that occasion. It was  
the Eagle Company, and we hasten to do jus-  
tice to the Eagles, who promptly responded to  
the invitation of the Committee of Arrangements.

Another error, relating to military etiquette,  
was made in the same paragraph by the men-  
tion that the military came on the ground after  
the firemen. By truth and propriety the  
Guards came first as the escort of the former.

In justice to the friend who kindly furnished  
the proceedings of that occasion, we ought to  
state that the above mistakes were not made by  
him, but by an oversight at this office.

#### War News.

**BRILLIANT VICTORY.**—The Rebel fur is be-  
ginning to fly. Gen. McClellan has almost  
cleaned the traitors out of the sovereign State  
of Western Virginia. Last Friday morning,  
he engaged the enemy at Rich Mountain, near  
Beverly, and completely routed them, taking  
1000 prisoners, killing 150, and capturing a  
large amount of war material, including six  
brass cannon, 200 tents, and more than sixty  
wagons, together with all the camp utensils,  
even to the cups and spoons. The rebels also  
lost ten commissioned officers. They numbered  
10,000, and were Eastern Virginians, Georgians,  
Tennesseans, and some Carolinians. The  
prisoners are said to be extremely penitent, and  
are determined never again to take up arms  
against the general government. The Federal  
loss is 11 killed and 55 wounded. At Rich  
Mountain, 131 dead rebels were found. This  
great victory has diffused general joy every-  
where, and gives conclusive evidence that the  
anacanda is beginning to "tighten up" his  
fists.

**ANOTHER VICTORY.**—The rebels under Gen.  
Garnett having retreated from Laurel Hill,  
Gen. Morris's column commenced pursuit the  
next afternoon, and after a terrible forced march  
through the rain and mud over Laurel Hill,  
they came upon the enemy at Carricksford,  
eight miles south of St. George, and completely  
demoralized them. Gen. Garnett was killed  
while attempting to rally his forces. McClellan,  
in his official dispatch, says:—"We have  
completely annihilated the enemy in Western  
Virginia. Our loss is but 13 killed, and not  
more than 40 wounded, while the enemy's loss  
is not far from 200 killed, and the number of  
prisoners taken will amount to at least 1000."  
Seven of the enemy's guns were captured.

**MISSOURI.**—We have more authentic accounts  
of the fight at Carthage, Missouri, on the 5th  
inst. The battle was opened by a fire of artill-  
ery on both sides; that of the rebels was bad,  
and the balls flew over the heads of our men.  
In two hours their guns were silenced and their  
ranks broken; 1,500 of them tried to outflank  
Seigel and cut off his baggage train, three miles  
away. Upon this Col. Seigel ordered a retro-  
grade movement, the baggage was reached in  
good order, and the retreat was continued till  
the force reached a piece of road running be-  
tween high bluffs. There the rebel cavalry  
was posted in strength; Seigel drew them into  
a solid body in the road, made a rapid move-  
ment, and opened a heavy fire of artillery, end-  
ing by charging with infantry; within ten  
minutes the rebels were scattered; 32 riders  
were taken and a large number of arms.  
Col. Seigel then endeavored to reach a piece of  
woods north of the town of Carthage; it re-  
quired two hours of hard fighting to effect this,  
but he succeeded; all the force of both sides  
was engaged at this time. The rebels then re-  
turned into Carthage, and Col. Seigel to Mount  
Vernon. The affair was splendidly managed  
on our side, and of the good generalship and  
soldierly pluck displayed we may well be proud.

#### Sunday Services.

**Old South.** Rev. Mr. Pike of Topsfield.  
Morning—1st Corinthians, 13th chap., 4-6  
verses.—"Charity suffereth long, and is kind,"  
&c.

**Afternoon.**—2d Kings, 5th chapter, 11-12  
verses.—"But Naaman was wrath, and went  
away," &c.

**Unitarian.**—Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached all  
day.

**Universalist.** Rev. Mr. Safford. Morning—  
2d Timothy, 2d chap., 13th verse.—"If we  
believe not, yet he abideth faithful: he cannot  
deny himself."

**Subject.**—The faithfulness of Christ.

**Afternoon.**—Matthew, 6th chap., 33d verse:  
"What seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his  
righteousness," &c.

**Subject.**—Christianity the only hope of civil-  
ization.

**Baptist.** Rev. Father Fitz preached all  
day.

**Readers.**—Posters are out, giving  
notice of the time for the return of all books  
to this library. It is important that at this  
time every volume should be returned. Would  
it be too much to ask people to look over their  
books and pamphlets, and see if they have not  
a copy library book or periodical among them?  
Periodicals and books have sometimes come  
back after a year's absence from the shelves, and  
some volumes missing for years may yet be  
stowed away in some of our houses. The books  
must be returned next week.

**A LIVING WHALE IN A CROWDED CITY.**—At  
the Aquarium Gardens in Boston, among other  
curiosities is a wonderful curiosity in the shape  
of a live whale, twelve feet in length. It is  
kept in a glass tank in the shape of a gasomet-  
er, and affords the spectators much pleasure to  
see it turning round and round in his large tank,  
and now and then coming to the surface to  
breathe or "blow." Thousands now visit the  
garden every day, and it is getting to be one  
of the live institutions of the age.

**The South Church.**—At a church meeting  
of the Old South, on Monday evening last, it  
was unanimously voted to extend to Mr. W.  
McClure, Barber, of the Senior Class in the  
Theological Seminary, a call to become their  
pastor.

Mr. Barber has also received a call from the  
Old South Church in South Danvers, and  
after three calls, which he now has under  
consideration, all from desirable congregations,  
indicates unmistakably his rare talents as a  
preacher. —*Andover Advertiser.*

**MEMPHREMAGOG HOUSE.**—This favorite place  
of resort is now open for visitors. See adver-  
tisement.

#### Letter from Baltimore.

The following extract of a letter from Mr.  
Moses Shackley, of the Salem Zouaves, speaks  
more explicitly of the return of the Eighth  
Regiment than any account we have seen. It  
will be remembered that it was this and the  
New York Seventh who made that perilous  
and fatiguing march from Annapolis to Wash-  
ington, so graphically described in the Atlantic  
Monthly by the lamented Major Winthrop.  
The Eighth and Fifth Massachusetts Regiments  
will be received home with high military  
honors:—

#### CAMP ANDREW.

Baltimore, July 7, 1861.

**DEAR FRIENDS:**—It is very warm here to-  
day. Charles Devereux and Willy Upton ar-  
rived here yesterday afternoon. There is no  
particular news to write. I suppose you have  
heard of our going about sixty miles from Bal-  
timore, and arresting the captain of a rebel  
company, and bringing him to Fort McHenry,  
so I will not now take up the room for the particu-  
lars.

I think we shall not be at home until our  
time is out, and I do not think we shall get  
paid off till we are dismissed in Boston.  
The privates have hired the Manchester Cor-  
ner Band till we are dismissed in Boston to  
play for the regiment.

We march through the streets in this city  
once in a while. Secession is getting played  
out here, except among the women, who sing  
out "Hurrah for Jeff Davis," &c.

The Company is to have a new Zouave uni-  
form to wear home, because the old ones are so  
soiled, and some of them are pretty nearly torn  
to pieces.

We shall stop here till we leave for home.  
Yours truly, MOSES SHACKLEY.

**CAMP STEVENS.**—The Coast Guard are still  
on Linker's Island, and are continually making  
captures. We have had possession of one of  
the prizes, and disposed of the cargo as contraband.  
Capt. Taftang is a scally fellow.

38 Cts. Best Silk Kid Finished Gloves at  
38 cents, at PEABODY'S, 220 Essex street.

#### Found!

**FOUND** on Monday morning, July 8th, a  
sorrel HORSE, with a star in his forehead.  
His hind foot is white, with a white spot  
above his gamble. The owner can have the  
same by proving property and paying damages.  
EDMUND HAYWARD.

Middleton (Paper Mill), July 10—3w

#### Lost!

**LOST** between the Orthodox Church and  
Simonds' Hotel, a Gold Hunter WATCH, with  
Chain and Pin. The finder will be suitably re-  
warded by leaving the same at Simonds' Hotel.  
WASHINGTON SIMONDS.

South Danvers, July 10, tf

#### NOTICE.

**PERSONS** indebted to the subscriber for  
Wood and Coal can settle their bills by call-  
ing upon W. S. OSBORNE, Station Agent, at  
the Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who  
can make it convenient will confer a favor by  
so doing.

may 8—3m MOSES BLACK, Jr.

Joseph J. Rider,  
dealer in  
Jewelry, Silver  
and  
Plated Ware,  
Advertises in the  
WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine  
his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and  
styles for yourselves.

**Port of Danvers.**

At 5th, schs Philadelphia, Elwell, Philadel-  
phia; Sch. Iowa, Royal Bangor; 10th, schs B  
Pink, English, Philadelphia; 11th, Acksay,  
Symonds, Boston; 12th, sch Pearl, Robinson,  
Rockland.

**Marriages.**

In this town, July 9, by Rev Mr Furber, Mr  
John T. Larrabee to Miss Margaret Ann J. Si-  
monds, both of South Danvers.

July 10, by Rev Mr Wheeler, Mr George W.  
Baneroff, Jr., to Miss Julia Ann M. Sayward,  
both of South Danvers.

In Salem, July 10, Mr Thomas R. Chambers  
to Miss Mary Ann Stout; 11th, Mr Joseph A.  
Sibley to Miss Mary J. Symonds.

**Deaths.**

In South Danvers, July 5, Lizzie Lincoln,  
daughter of George P. and Elizabeth S. Os-  
born, 3 1/2-2 mos.

July 6, Mary, daughter of Patrick and Ho-  
nora Lucy, 14 mos; 7th, Catherine, daughter  
of Daniel and Julia Condry, 8 wks; 9th, Ma-  
ry, child of Dennis and Mary Buckley, 2 yrs;  
Mary, daughter of Maurice and Mary Sullivan,  
15 months.

At Danvers, July 8, Robert H., son of James  
and Mary Troy, 4 yrs 6 mos.

At Salem, July 9, Mrs Maria, wife of Capt.  
William Furber, 62 yrs; 10th, Mr Lincoln B.  
Stetson, 87 yrs; Mrs Hannah, widow of the  
late Thomas Pettyplace, 76; 11th, Mrs Eliza-  
beth McCluskey, 75; Wm. H. Flannigan, 21;  
13th, Mr Wm Long, 71; 14th, John B. Feste, 43.

**Advertisements.**

**CARRYALL FOR SALE.**

A CARRYALL, nearly new, for sale cheap,  
at Danversport. Inquire of Potter, Bach-  
elder & Co., Coal Dealers.  
Danversport, July 17 tf

**FOREST RIVER LEAD.**

PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly  
for sale at S C & E A SIMONDS',  
July 6 32 Front street, Salem.

**LINSEED OIL.**

RAW and Boiled Oil of the best quality, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS',  
July 17 32 Front street, Salem.

**NEW BOOKS.**

A T G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S, 190  
Essex street, Salem.

New Numbers of the Rebellion Record;  
Edward Everett's Oration in N. York, 4y 4;  
All the Year Round, English, June 29;  
Harper's Weekly, and other Illustrated Pa-  
pers; London Illustrated News. July 17

**MEMPHREMAGOG HOUSE.**  
NEWPORT, VERMONT.  
Kept by LAFAYETTE DUCK.

This House is located at the head of the  
Memphremagog Lake, and for beauty of sec-  
enery in the surrounding country, and around  
the whole shore of the Lake, it cannot be beat  
by any spot on this continent. The Lake is  
navigable for steamers 30 miles, and the steam-  
er "Mountain Maid" leaves the House every  
morning at 8 o'clock, going the whole length  
of the Lake to the outlet, and returns every  
evening at 7 o'clock.

This House, with its recent improvements,  
makes it one of the most fashionable and  
healthy summer resorts that can be found.  
July 17—5w

**WHITE LEAD IN PAIS.**

A SUPPLY of New York White Lead, put  
up in pails of 25 lbs each, just received at  
July 17 S C & E A SIMONDS', Salem.

**FRENCH ZINC.**

PURE French Zinc Paint, constantly for sale  
at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.  
July 17 Sign of the Tea Tray.

**PICTORIAL**

**HISTORY OF THE WAR.** No. 4 just out.  
Just the thing for reference—full of fine  
wood cuts, with descriptive letter press—25 cts.  
No. 4, Temple Bar, for July, English; Corn-  
hill Magazine, July—

G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH,  
July 17 190 Essex street, Salem.

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**

**ESSEX** ss. In Insolvency, before Hon. Geo.  
F. Choate, Judge of Probate and Insol-  
vency, within and for said county. The sub-  
scribers have been duly appointed assignees of  
the estate of

CALEB S. CURRIER, of South Danvers,  
in said county, an insolvent debtor.

The second meeting of the creditors of said  
insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of  
Insolvency, in said county, on the twenty-second  
day of July present, at three o'clock in the af-  
ternoon, at which meeting creditors may be  
present and prove their claims.

WILLIAM H. LITTLE, Assignee.  
WILLIAM T. DOLE, Assignee.  
June 10, 1861. July 10—2w

**In Insolvency.**

**THE** undersigned has been duly appointed  
Assignee of the estate of

SAMUEL JOY,  
of Danvers, in the county of Essex, shoe man-  
ufacturer, an insolvent debtor.

The second meeting of the creditors will be  
held at the Court of Insolvency, at Salem,  
in said county of Essex, on the twenty-second  
day of July present, at three o'clock in the af-  
ternoon, at which meeting creditors may be  
present and prove their claims.

GEORGE K. PEVER, Assignee.  
Boston July 4, 1861 July 10—2w

**Assignee's Notice.**

**THE** third meeting of the creditors of PHIL-  
IAS CORNING, of Danvers, in the county  
of Essex, insolvent debtor, will be held at a  
Court of Insolvency, at Salem, on Monday,  
the twenty-second day of July instant, at 4 o'clock  
P. M., at which meeting creditors may be pre-  
sent and prove their claims.

E. E. LAMMUS, Assignee.  
North Beverly, July 10, 1861.

**Assignee's Notice.**

**ESSEX** ss. Court of Insolvency. The un-  
derdesigned has been duly appointed Assignee  
of the estate of

AIDEN A. DEMSEY, of Danvers,  
insolvent debtor. The second meeting of the  
creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held  
at the Court of Insolvency, at Salem, in said  
county of Essex, on the twenty-second day of  
July present, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at  
which meeting creditors may be present and  
prove their claims.

HORACE BILLINGS, Assignee.  
Boston, July 1, 1861.

**220**

**WHAT WE SELL.**

Collars;  
Sleeves;  
Bands;  
Flouncings;  
Edgings;  
Insertings;  
Infants' Waists;  
Emb'd Hdk's;  
Linen Hdk's;  
White Linens;  
Linen Lawns;  
Linen Cambrics;  
Check'd Cambrics;  
Jaconet Cambrics;  
French Cambrics;  
Domett Riches;  
Bonnets Riches;  
Dress Riches;  
Men's Hosiery;  
Ladies' Hosiery;  
Mises' Hosiery;  
Children's Hosiery;  
Gloves—all kinds;  
Best Kid Gloves;  
French Trimmings;  
Dress Buttons;  
Fans—all kinds;  
Perfumes—all kinds;  
Toilet Articles;  
Puff Boxes and Powders;  
Crochet Needles;  
Thread Goods of all kinds.

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

JOHN P. PEABODY.

**Frye's**

**VEGETABLE**

**PAIN CURER.**

This preparation is an Infallible External or  
Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia,  
Bruises, Sores, Sprains, Ringworms, Canker,  
Painters' Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaint,  
Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Com-  
plaints, Toothache, Headache, Colds, Coughs,  
bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

The Pain Curer is entirely vegetable in its  
composition, and may be used at all times with  
perfect safety. Full directions accompany each  
bottle. Manufactured by

JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.

For sale by all principal druggists.

Salem, July 10, 1861. tf

**Dwelling House for Sale.**

The elegantly situated and convenient two  
story Dwelling House, numbered 154 Boston  
street, being next east of the residence of  
Mr. Wm. Peor, is offered for sale on accommodating  
terms. Said house has a corner lot with a large barn,  
garden and fruit trees, and it may be made con-  
venient for one large or two small families. Its situation  
within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers,  
entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Pea-  
body Institute.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain  
such an estate on so favorable terms in Salem,  
and it is well worthy of the attention of persons de-  
siring an eligible and convenient house.

Apply to WILLIAM F. CONVER, near the premises, or  
to J. B. WICK, at this office.  
South Danvers, Jan 30, 1861. tf

**A. J. Archer & Co**

**BARGAINS! BARGAINS!**

We offer our extensive stock of

**DRY GOODS**

At Prices to meet the Times.

**AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & Co.**

July 3 181 Essex street.

**Dissolution of Co-Partnership.**

**HENRY WHIPPLE** having disposed of his  
interest in the Book and Stationery busi-  
ness, heretofore conducted by the subscriber,  
under the style of HENRY WHIPPLE & SON, to  
Mr. A. A. SMITH, the partnership is this day  
dissolved by mutual consent.

Outstanding accounts of the late firm will be  
settled by either of the late partners, who take  
this opportunity of expressing their thanks for  
the liberal favors which have been bestowed  
upon them by their friends and the public.

The senior partner of the late firm will con-  
tinue his interest in the Chart business, and re-  
tains a desk at the old stand for the purpose.

**HENRY WHIPPLE,**  
GEO. M. WHIPPLE.

Salem, July 1, 1861.

**NOTICE.**

**THE** interest in the Book and Stationery busi-  
ness of Col. Henry Whipple of the recent  
firm of Henry Whipple & Son, having been  
purchased by A. A. Smith, the undersigned  
have this day formed a copartnership, under  
the style of

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,

for the transaction of the Book, Stationery,  
Book-Binding, and Blank Book Manu-  
facturing business, at the old stand, No. 190 Essex  
Street, where they trust that with their large  
and well selected stock, with their superior fa-  
cilities for conducting the business and with  
their constant exertions and attention, they will  
continue to receive the patronage heretofore be-  
stowed upon them in their previous relations.

GEO. M. WHIPPLE &  
A. AUGUS SMITH.

Salem, July 3—3w

**NEW PATRIOTIC ENVELOPES.**

NEW and original design this day pub-  
lished by

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,  
190 Essex street.

**NAHANT.**

**FORTS WARREN AND INDEPENDENCE.**

**THE** fast, staunch and favorite steamer NEL-  
LY BAKER, Capt. A. W. Calden, is making  
three trips daily to Nahant.

From Long Wharf, Boston, at 9 1/2 A. M.  
for Nahant via Forts Independence and War-  
ren; 2 1/4 P. M. for Nahant via Forts In-  
dependence and Warren; 7 P. M. for Nahant  
without landing.

From Nahant, at 7 3/4 A. M. for Boston with-  
out landing; 11 A. M. for Boston via Forts  
Warren and Independence; 5 P. M. for Boston  
via Forts Warren and Independence.

This will allow all an opportunity for a most  
delightful excursion, and a visit to the Forts,  
with just enough of a sea voyage to give a  
charm.

The Nelly Baker is not surpassed in speed,  
comfort and safety by any steamer in these  
waters, and every exertion will be made for all  
to enjoy the excursion.

Tickets 25 cents to either place.

CHARLES SPEAR, Agent,  
July 3—3 mos. 83 State st.

**WILLIAM H. HART,**

**PLUMBER,**

No. 6 Lafayette Street,  
SALEM, MASS.

**HAVING** taken a part of the New Building, No. 6  
Lafayette street, I am prepared to execute all or-  
ders for Plumbing, in as neat, substantial and reasona-  
ble manner as can be done in the city.

N. B.—JOBING promptly attended to.  
Salem, Nov 21, 1860. tf

**STOVES!**

**JOHN HUNT,**

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

**RESPECTFULLY** calls the attention of the citi-  
zens of SOUTH DANVERS, and the neighbor-  
ing towns, to his large and well selected stock of  
STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

"THE 'WELCOME,'"

And a great many others of the best and most im-  
proved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,

Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.











consecrate anew all that we have, and are, to go sacred a cause. Let us bear them in our hearts, and follow them with such ministrations of kindness as shall contribute to their comfort and cheer them in scenes of thickets and conflict.

And may that banner, — "The banner of the free, That has waved so proudly over us, on every land and sea," be raised anew on every hill-top, and in every valley.

"For it never seemed so precious, so sacred and so grand, As now when traitors menace it with fratricidal hand."

The Rev. Mr. Chaffin was then introduced, who, with some well chosen remarks, presented to each officer and private a copy of the Sacred Word.

These were contributed by the children connected with the several Sabbath Schools in town. They were well printed, and bound in red morocco, in pocket style, and each was inscribed with the name of the person for whom it was intended, and also with a suitable motto.

The exercises were enlivened by occasional songs by a choir of ladies and gentlemen.

A fine Poem, written by "a lady of Danvers Centre," was read by Rev. Mr. Fletcher, after which several splendid bouquets were presented to the officers of the company, by the fair hands of the maidens of the choir. No words were spoken, yet this presentation was really one of the prettiest scenes of the day; and although the soldiers were gratified by their numerous presents, yet we doubt not that these costly "tokens" were received with no less pleasure when conferred by maidens pure and beautiful as the flowers that composed their offerings.

The exercises closed with a benediction by Rev. Mr. Fletcher, when the Company adjourned to Peabody Park, and performed a series of evolutions in military drill in fine style, after which they repaired to the grove near the Naumkeag House, and partook of a bounteous collation provided for them by citizens of the town. At about one o'clock they formed into line, and marched to the Essex Railroad depot, and embarking soon after, they left for the camp, amid deafening cheers.

T.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24th, 1861.

### Salutatory.

The late editor of this paper having left for the land of "Dixie," our readers will probably expect the new corps to make their best bow; and they shall not be disappointed. We "take the responsibility," but should be very happy to waive our claim could we readily procure a good substitute. When the editor left, he was hesitatingly promised to "sub" for him, thinking very naturally that all that was necessary for us to do was to seat ourselves in the editorial chair, take a pen, with a "slight sprinkling of ink," and write down our thoughts on the paper before us.

But, alas! the thoughts which came rushing upon us would not perhaps interest all of our readers—there would be some one disappointed, if not offended—and therefore we have concluded not to write them, as we are determined to be a model editor, and please everybody as well as "the rest of mankind." And if it is true, as we have no reason to doubt, that "there's no such word as fail," then we shall accomplish a feat which (we say it modestly) will entitle us not only to the everlasting gratitude of the reading public, but to the honor of being one of the brightest ornaments of the editorial fraternity.

But, although we think we "fill" the chair nearly as well as the late editor, for some reason, as yet unexplained, the "harness" does not seem to fit us as gracefully; and, if we were to tell the truth, (which, in our case, is "stranger than fiction") we should say that we feel not only a little awkward, but slightly out of place, in this, our new position. Yet we trust we shall prove the old adage true, "practice makes perfect,"—in which case, dear reader, you may expect an intellectual treat ere long.

And if, as there is a bare possibility, this is not the most interesting paper the reader has ever perused, we trust we shall not be censured, but rather praised, for our indefatigable exertions in endeavoring to please our readers, and make a favorable impression upon them.

The editor, previous to leaving for the South, provided us with a bountiful supply of pens, ink and paper, but, in his anxiety to "see the sights," he forgot one of the most necessary appendages of the sanctum—the scissors.

But "Dey," is calling for "copy," and so we will "wind up" this, our first leader, by extending to the reader our delicate

Col. WARREN PORTER, who died at Danvers on Saturday last, was a son of Zerubbabel Porter Esq. who was son of Benjamin Porter, a family distinguished for energy and force of character. His own active energies have been considerably impaired for several years, by an affection of the chest and lungs, which suddenly terminated his life. His remains were followed to their final deposit on Sunday afternoon in the beautiful cemetery of the town, by the Masonic fraternity, of which he had long been a worthy member, and a numerous assemblage of citizens. He has left six children, and a numerous circle of friends to mourn his loss. His sterling good sense and moral excellence will long be remembered and appreciated. He was a nephew of General Moses Porter, long known as an efficient officer in the service of his country.

CORRECTION.—In speaking of the operations of the Buckeye Mower, on the field of Mr. AYER, in the last Wizard, it was the intention to say that the average time of cutting an acre of grass, was forty minutes or two thirds of an hour. This is better time than we have known to be made on any other field of so great extent. We understand Mr. A. to say, that he believes he can cut an acre of grass, yielding two tons of hay, with his team and this machine, in half an hour. Mr. Ayer is a farmer whose judgment is entitled to high regard, and who will do as much and as well as any other farmer within our knowledge. J. W. P.

### Letter from the Editor.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 18, '61.

DEAR WIZARD: I am here in Washington, and have just come from some most interesting and exciting debates in the House and Senate. One was upon an amendment to the Army Bill, in the Senate, proposed by Powell of Kentucky, and the other in the House on a statement of Henry May, the new member of Baltimore, in regard to an imputation on his patriotism. I thought I never heard such a burst of indignant feeling, so eloquently expressed in my life. Mr. May is a man of fine figure, tall and graceful in action, and of great power of expression. The house, before quite noisy, was hushed to silence, and it sat spell-bound and listened attentively, except when, as was frequently the case, he was interrupted by questions of order. These he would parry with great adroitness and get all the decisions in his favor. I was so carried away by the force of his appeals, that I looked upon him as an injured man, and almost believed Marshal Kane to be a pure and loyal patriot. So seemed to think both the House and galleries.—After he sat down, up rose a wiry little old man, who was also announced by the speaker, as the "gentleman from Maryland." It proved to be Gov. Thomas, and he attacked his colleague and so used up Kane and the Police Commissioners, and so eulogized and exalted Gen. Banks, as to completely turn the tide.—I never witnessed anything like such a change in a single hour. The "old man eloquent" came down upon his colleague so keenly, cutting to pieces the web he had woven, that nothing was left but the hollow sound of his charming words. The old man won over the whole multitude to himself, and then poured such a withering rebuke upon the Baltimore rebels, that floor and galleries burst out in applause, which the Speaker suppressed. Other members also spoke, but the battle was well fought by the two Marylanders.

The debate in the Senate, in which Wilson of Mass., Sherman of Ohio, Jim Lane and Pomeroy of Kansas, Polk of Missouri, Carlisle of Virginia (Western), Browning of Illinois, and Dixon of Connecticut, took part, was upon an amendment to the Army Bill, providing that the army should not be used to subjugate any State or interfere with African Slavery. There was some capital speaking and the amendment was killed. It was an earnest debate and brought out a great part of the strength of the Senate. It was worth a journey to Washington to hear. It seemed odd to hear the President announce "the gentleman from Virginia," but Mr. Carlisle is one of the ablest members.

Thanks to the arrangements made by Mr. Perham, which worked like clock-work, we arrived at Washington on Thursday morning. Mr. Perham, by the way, is one of our greatest commanders. He has given the "forward movement" to more persons than Napoleon or Scott ever did. It is a wonder how quietly he does it. There is no stir or fuss about him, but he makes his plans and they are sure to succeed. He is a real blessing to mothers and to all travellers. We think those of our people who have nothing else to take up their time, and they are many, would do well to go on his cheap excursions.

When we came into Maryland, we began to see the traces of military surveillance. At Havre de Grace we found sentinels on the deck of the steamer which was secured for the Eighth Regiment, by the Salem Light Infantry. As we passed down the boat, there was a whole platoon of soldiers with glittering muskets, formed across the deck. So much for the vigilance of Gen. Banks. Then on the road, we frequently passed guard tents and sentries at all the bridges. Camps were seen about Baltimore, and our passengers were many of them in military garb, and among them Major Ben. Perley Poore. Arrived here, we saw dismounted Dragons drilling, and scattering troops all over the city. In Philadelphia we visited the Navy Yard and saw the Gun Boat Seminole which has just arrived from Brazil. What a boat! it is 800 tons burthen. It carries four 32 pounders and an 11 inch Columbiad weighing 15,718 lbs. and carries a shell of 147 lbs.—She is a propeller. We noticed on board a card hung with a string, with the words:—

"JEFF DAVIS'S CRAYAT."

This was tied to a rope slip-noose. The officer apologized to us for the freak of the sailors, but did not censure them for the act. We here saw a drill of Marines and we were well impressed with their faithfulness in guard duty. We were present when the hands at the yard, full 1500 men, were dismissed for the day.—These are all at work at extra hours, as the government means to have the blockade well prepared for. We had a most interesting call at the Yard.

We hear to-day that the rebels have left Fairfax Court House and moved towards Manassas Junction. Our party tried to get a carriage to go to Fairfax, but are not allowed to go without passes from the commanding General. We have each obtained one and go to-morrow. The Pass is as follows:—

"Head Quarters Military Dpt.

WASHINGTON, July 18, 1861.

Pass — Three days, over the Bridge

and within the Original Lines.

By Order of Gen. MANFIELD, Commanding.

DRAKE DE KAY,

Aid de Camp."

I am also required to sign the following on

the back of the Pass:

"It is understood that the within-named subscriber accepts this Pass on his word of honor that he is and will be ever loyal to the United States; and if hereafter found in arms against the Union, or in any way aiding her enemies, the penalty will be Death."

[Signed]

So you see we have to sign our own death warrant. I went to-day to the vaults under the Capitol, and saw the famous ovens where they bake for the army. I ate of the bread, which is of the best. They told me they had used 85 barrels of flour per day, but less since the army moved on. I could see one large camp from the Capitol, near Arlington Heights

July 20th.

Our party of four engaged the services of Tom Baltimore, a contraband, to take us into Virginia. We passed the pickets, pushed on to Fairfax Court House, and thence to the camp at Centerville, where we heard of the fight of Thursday. We talked with many who were engaged in it, and visited the hospitals of the wounded and saw the poor fellows. I inquired particularly after David Osborn and

George Gray of our place. They assured me Dave was all right, but Gray had a bad wound in the thigh, from a canister shot. I saw the boys of the City Guards, who greeted me cordially. I saw Hart first at a hospital in a Church. I cannot stop to describe the vast camp. We stopped our team near its border, and then pushed forward through it about three miles to a high which commanded a view of almost the whole camp, which is five miles long and four broad. We could also view the valley this side of the Blue Ridge, where is Bull's Run and Manassas Railroad. We could see the Rebel entrenchments, although but faintly. When I reached the team to return, we were several hours too late as we could not cross the Long Bridge after 9 o'clock. In this emergency, we by special influence obtained the countersign. This took us through all the pickets even without the Pass, and we got to Washington about 12 at night. I wanted to encamp with our boys and see the march to-day, but was overruled. Perhaps we will go to-day. Nobody but Gen. Scott can now give Passes, but mine will not be out till to-morrow. I can give you no idea of the magnificence of our view of that great camp of 45,000 men with all their equipment of wagons and batteries and cannon. I have some doubt about the march taking place to-day, but if not, it certainly will to-morrow. My doubt is founded on the fact that some big guns were wanted and I saw them on the bridge last night. They will not be able to have them mounted and ready for action on the ground to-day.

In going to camp yesterday we had a good view of the Rebel masked batteries and obstructions on the road, and their earthworks. Also of our defenses on the south bank of the Potomac. Without experiencing them you can have no idea of the emotions and stimulations of a camp on the eve of battle. You even forget the sufferings of the poor fellows lying wounded in the hospitals, and they forget their pains in their enthusiasm for the cause.

Truly yours, F. P.

### Massachusetts' Dead Soldiers.

At the battle of Bull's Run, the Massachusetts First Regiment lost in killed of Company H, Chelsea Volunteers:

Thomas Harding, James H. Murphy, George Bacon, Philander Crowell, Thomas Needham, William Grautman.

GEORGE W. GRAY of this town, but a member of the Chelsea Company, was so severely wounded, that in view of his expected speedy dissolution, his name was included in the list of the dead braves, but he survived for some time after the battle, and was able to write or dictate a letter to his friends. Gray was a native of New Brunswick, but had resided among us for several years. His trade was that of a morocco dresser, and he was for a time in the employ of Messrs Moore & Roberts. Active and energetic, he sought occasions of usefulness, and was an esteemed member of the Salem Light Artillery and the Volunteer Engine Company. He will be remembered as one of the Wide Awakes in the Presidential campaign. The editor of this paper who visited the hospitals at Centerville, Va., writes that Gray received a bad wound in the thigh from a canister shot. He was 27 years of age, and leaves a wife and three children.

The Boston Journal of yesterday affords the following information from a correspondent at Centerville:

"The bodies of Crowell and Gray, the latter having died this morning, [19th] have just been buried. They lie in a vacant lot, side by side, on a rising slope in the village. They did their duty."

In no regard to mere outward form, but under the impulse of a deep emotion, the beautiful Flag upon the Square, was displayed at half-mast on Sunday, in token of our respect for the lamented GRAY and his fallen companions of the First Massachusetts Regiment, who at the call of patriotism, leaped into the deadly breach, and sacrificed their lives as willing offerings upon the altar of their country. Fitting was it that the national standard, sympathetic with the common grief, should descend from the peak, to wave in emblematic sorrow for the brave hearts who bowed lowly beneath its folds upon the battle-field, in holiest veneration of that sign by which we are pledged to conquer the craven hosts of treason and barbarism. To our heroic soldiers, eager to strike a blow in behalf of the Union, the sentiment of duty precluded the thought of danger, and inspired them with a noble ardor to do and dare all that might become men fighting in a glorious cause. Though needful that they should go into the field, where the only welcome that awaited them was the death shots from traitorous hands, it was not necessary that they should return, and the Heaven upon which they relied, received them as martyrs for Liberty. The starry banner which lighted them on to their glorious fate, became their winding-sheet and shroud.—Virginia, once the mother—not of traitors, but of heroes, received their sacred relics to her bosom,—the tongue of genius, the lips of beauty pronounce their epitaph,—and their imperishable monument shall be the proud edifice of American Union which they died to maintain,—the beacon of Liberty not to her sons alone, but to the suffering nations of the earth.

### Flag Raising at Camp Schouler.

A few days since, the occasion of raising a flag upon a staff erected in front of the Colonel's quarters, by the 17th regiment, was rendered interesting by very enlivening vocal music, and enthusiastic speaking. Adj. Gen. Schouler presided, and remarks were made by Gen. Devereux, W. D. Northend, Esq., Geo. W. Phillips, Esq., Rev. Mr. Haley, the acting Chaplain of the regiment, and Capt. Dike of Stoneham, who was wounded, and probably crippled for life, in the memorable passage of our troops through Baltimore. He appeared upon his crutches, and spoke with the spirit of a true soldier, and with entire appropriateness. He is a son of Hon. George W. Dike, and nephew of the acting Colonel.

Good.—We notice by the papers that the Boston Journal is to publish, by authority, the United States Laws. We congratulate Major Rogers, and willingly endorse the public's verdict: "Serves him right."

### Camp Schouler.

On Saturday last we paid a visit to this Encampment, which is pleasantly located on the southern border of the Sautaug Lake in Lynnfield, and, for the benefit of those of our readers who take an interest in such matters, (and who does not?) we propose to give a sketch of what we saw and heard while in camp.

The companies composing the 17th Regiment were ordered into this encampment on the 10th instant. The following companies were designated for the camp:—

Co. A, Newburyport, Capt. David F. Brown. Co. B, South Danvers, Capt. S. C. Bancroft. Co. C, Danvers, Capt. N. P. Fuller. Co. D, Salisbury, Capt. Geo. H. Morrill. Co. E, Haverhill, Capt. M. C. McNamara. Co. F, Haverhill, Capt. Luther D. Carr. Co. G, Rockport, Capt. Daniel B. Farr. Co. H, North Andover, Capt. A. S. Ward. Co. I, Lawrence, Capt. Thomas Weir. Co. K, Malden, Capt. Joseph R. Simonds.

They duly reported themselves to the Adjutant General on the day appointed, with the exception of the North Andover Company, Capt. Stoddard, which, having become greatly reduced in the number of its members, concluded to disband. A company from Boston, composed of English residents, under the command of Capt. Lloyd, was admitted to fill the vacancy.

There now being the full number of companies to complete the regiment, all that is wanted is to fill up to the maximum number of 101 men each, which it is supposed can be easily done.

Company B, Capt. Bancroft, from this town, is fast filling up its ranks with able bodied men, who cheerfully comply with the rules of the camp, and attend assiduously to their drills. Some fifteen new recruits have joined since they left town. A list of the names of the present members of the Company will be found in our next issue.

The regiment is under the temporary command of Col. Dike of Stoneham, assisted by Adjutant Mann. Dr. Galloupe, of Lynn, is the present acting Surgeon, and Mr. Thompson, late Assistant Superintendent of the Cambridge Horse Railroad, the acting Quartermaster.

In the Quartermaster's department, there has been some little "friction" which has embarrassed the commanders of the companies to some extent—as it is hard to manage or discipline a large body of men, especially soldiers, who are not sufficiently supplied with food. We are happy to learn, however, that the defects in this department have been substantially cured, and the men find no fault with their "grub."

On Saturday afternoon, the regiment had a battalion drill—Capt. Day, of Haverhill, acting Colonel. After marching through Lynnfield, they came towards South Danvers, but, on proceeding as far as King's Grove, were compelled to return, in order to participate in the dress parade, which takes place at six o'clock. They marched about seven miles, and on their return the men looked as fresh, and seemed in as good spirits, as at the start.

There are, at the present time 675 men in the 17th Regiment, 105 of whom belong to the Danvers Light Infantry. And we would here acknowledge our indebtedness to Lieuts. Hyde and Pray, of the Infantry, for attentions shown us while at the encampment.

In order that our readers may have some idea of the manner in which the troops spend their time, we subjoin the following

#### SIGNALS:

Reveille.....5 A. M. Surgeon's Call.....6 1-2 P. M. Peas on Trencher.....7 P. M. Orders—Hours—1st Sergeant's Call.....8 P. M. Assembly to Color.....9 1-2 P. M. To Color Company Drill.....10 P. M. To Color Company Drill.....12 P. M. Retreat and Dress Parade.....6 P. M. Peas on Trencher.....7 P. M. Tattoo.....10 P. M. Taps.....10 1-2 P. M.

After which the lights are all put out, and the camp becomes, to all appearances, as "dead as Chelsea."

Divine services are held every Sabbath forenoon, in the grove upon the grounds, at which the soldiers willingly attend.

Within the past few days, five other companies have joined the Encampment, as a nucleus for the new 19th Regiment. These companies are:—

Co. A, W. Newbury, Capt. L. M. Stanwood. Co. B, Newbury, Capt. T. L. Pearson. Co. C, Rowley, Capt. Todd. Co. E, Boston, Capt. Price. Co. G, Boston, Capt. Smith.

The first three of the above companies formerly constituted Major Ben. Perley Poore's Battalion of Rifles. They have pitched their tents to the right of the 17th, being between the Lake and the Hotel. In this regiment there are already 330 men enlisted, and it is expected that other companies will, from time to time, be ordered to join them.

We are aware that it is not well, as a general thing, to select any particular company as worthy of special praise; but we believe it will be admitted by all who have visited the camp, that Company A, Capt. Stanwood, of the 19th Regiment, is decidedly the best drilled company on the field. Capt. Stanwood himself is "every inch a soldier," and, we should judge, an excellent disciplinarian. We are indebted to him, and the officers of his command, for many favors.

There is considerable speculation in military circles as to who are to be the regimental officers of the 17th. So many are named that it is quite idle to attempt to guess. The most prominent gentlemen named for the Colonely are Col. Hinks, of the 8th regiment, now in the service, Capt. Devereux, and Col. Geo. W. Phillips of Saugus. It is understood that Col. Dike, now commanding, could have the appointment were he disposed to accept it.

[Since the above was in type, we learn that Col. Hinks has received the appointment.] The soldiers are in very good health, considering the great change of habits and diet incidental to their new positions. There are several cases of sore feet, but none of a very serious nature. This general good health is mainly attributable to the good air and pure water so plenty in that locality. The ground is really, though not apparently, table land. Actual survey shows it to be about eighty feet above high water mark. This secures the atmosphere against those clouds of fog so common in low land after sunset.

The water is not only pure, but exceedingly plentiful, although much complaint has been made that no adequate means of raising it from the wells, and conducting it to the kitchens, have, until quite recently, been made by the Quartermaster. The necessity the soldiers have been subjected to, of going outside of the lines in order to obtain water to drink, has tended very much to impair the discipline of the camp. This troublesome impediment was suffered to exist much too long, when a remedy could be so easily and cheaply applied. We are at a loss to understand why it should have taken ten days to put a force pump into a well.

We cannot close our report without tendering our thanks to Capt. Bancroft, of the Poster Guards, who did all in his power to furnish us with the necessary information, and to make our visit, what it most assuredly was, a pleasant one.

### The Essex Cadets.

On Monday morning, the Essex Cadets, composed of volunteers from this town and Salem, left their encampment at Winter Island and proceeded to Salem Neck, where they were received by the Salem Cadets and the Salem Zouave Drill Club, accompanied by the Salem Brass Band, and escorted to this town.

On their arrival here, they were invited to partake of a collation in the yard adjoining the Old South Church, after which they marched to the Square, halting in front of our office, where Lieut. Frank W. Taggard, (a citizen of this town, and who, by the way, has hosts of friends here,) was made the recipient of a splendid regulation sword, sash and belt, the gift of his fellow townsmen.

The presentation speech, which was listened to with marked attention, was delivered in a style worthy of the occasion, by BEX. C. PERKINS, Esq., who spoke as follows:—

"Lieut. Taggard, of the Essex Cadets:

With only a moment's notice, I have been requested by a Committee of our citizens, to present to you, in their behalf, this sword. In performing this duty, I assure you, sir, I take the greatest pleasure, knowing the interest which you have taken in the success of our arms, and the talent and discipline of your company, which, I am sure, will add still brighter luster to the glory of Old Essex. You see, sir, upon this blade and this hilt some of the hues of heaven; but, for all that, do not fear to stain them both, *aye, both*, in the blood of traitors—and we only ask you not to sheath this weapon until the enemy lie at your feet.

"Thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brooks in Vallombrosa." And while victory has come to us upon every breeze, remember, sir, that the victors' names are yet too few to fill Heaven's mighty roll; and whether your career of duty and honor shall end soon or late, may you win a place for your name upon that sacred roll. Sir, accept this sword. Our prayers will follow you. Strike for God and Liberty; and in conflict, let your motto be:—

"*Tenax capulo.*"

Mr. TAGGARD, on receiving the gift, spoke substantially as follows:—

"Taken as I am entirely by surprise, by this gift from my fellow citizens of South Danvers, I can only return to them my heartfelt thanks for this well-timed token of their confidence and good will. It shall be my companion in toilsome marches and in the hour of peril. It shall be used only in the cause of our common country, and in the defense of the right. Allow me to assure you, sir, in my hands it shall suffer no dishonor, and will, I trust, be surrendered only, when peace shall follow victory, to the hands of my fellow townsmen, from whom I gratefully receive it."

At the conclusion of these interesting exercises, which were generously applauded, the company proceeded to the Eastern Railroad depot in Salem, where they took leave of their escort, and started for Boston in the 11 o'clock train. Upon reaching that city, they marched to the Common, where, at about half past 12 o'clock, Lieut. Amory mustered them into the United States service.

Although there are 112 men in the company, there were but 97 present when they were sworn in, but we understand the remainder will be sworn in soon, they having had business which deterred them from being present with their corps on Monday. Every member present nobly took the oath, and having taken it, will undoubtedly stand by it.

After giving six rousing cheers for the flag, they left the Common for Fort Warren, where they were to join the 14th regiment. Success to the Essex Cadets, say we.

The Cadets are offered as follows:—

Captain—Seth S. Buxton.

First Lieut.—James Pope.

Second Lieut.—Frank W. Taggard.

The following are the names of members of the company from South Danvers:—

Frank W. Taggard, Charles W. Pensley, Frank E. Farnham, John H. Manning, Richard W. Wilson, John C. Campbell, Daniel J. M. Henney, Frank Johnson, Joseph E. Hodgkins, Charles O. Maxfield, Lorenzo A. Quint, Eugene Coveney, Ezra A. Hutchinson, Austin A. Herick, Frank Gardner, Thomas J. Putnam, Henry P. Southwick, Charles A. Potter, Chas. B. Taggard, W. H. Shove, John A. Messer, George A. Webber, M. H. Robinson, John H. Marshall, Asa Bushby, S. H. Hart.

A NEW FEATURE.—In order that this paper may keep up with the times, we have, at an enormous expense, secured the entire control of the new telegraphic line from South Danvers to Washington, by which means we shall be enabled to lay before our readers everything of importance transpiring at the Capital. It will be seen, by referring to another column, that the lines are in working order, although we think our agent was a little "fast" in sending some of the dispatches.

AN EVENING DANCE.—All lovers of a good time are recommended to visit Union Grove, West Danvers, on next Thursday evening. They furnish the music, and Mr. Bowman Viles will be on hand to do the agreeable. A good time may be expected.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, SALEM.—We understand that the semi-annual examination of this school will take place on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

THE GREAT BATTLE.—It would be useless to go into detail in regard to the late battle of Manassas Gap; for by this time every man and child is acquainted with the particulars thus far given by telegraphic reports; and it is also, evident that our men had terrible odds to contend against; and it is also, evident that they fought bravely, and we must content ourselves with hoping for better luck next time.

The latest news up to our going to press was that the retreat was made in good order, and that the number of the killed and wounded would not amount to over 600.

### Speech of Rev. Allen Putnam.

ON PRESENTING A SWORD TO CAPT. W. TAGGARD.

Mr. Commander, Officers and Privates of the Danvers Light Infantry:—

What means this earnest martial salute to your drill, your encampments, your arms and your muskets? Yes! What means many preparations for meeting your man in deadly strife? Why rouse ye up, and tigers in your breasts? These are no holiday parades—they mean earnest warfare, mean resistance to insidious rebellion, mean the defence of good government.

War! War! Thou warrest horrid and bidding aspects. The generous heart, the philanthropist love not thy stern exacting ravages and thy blood stained fields, thy heaven rules on earth, and thou messenger and the instrument of far-messenger, of peace and good will to man, mayest be our country's preserver.

Soldiers, our common mother calls her sons to arms. Her authority is questioned, her demands are defied, her flag is insulted, her existence is threatened with destruction, such an hour we hear the clarion notes, heaven's loud trumpet summoning loyal men to the battle field. In such an hour peace-ages, tender hearted woman—we, all of us, or young, bid the warrior "God Speed" on way to scenes of bloody strife and direful change.

Fatigue, hunger, watchings and death, even may lie along your line of march. There will be need of patient endurance, ready obedience, manifold toil, heroic valor. But you are engaged to all this, and we bid you go. Go for the sake of your country's sake, for the sake of Freedom, Order and Law. Go—go strong, conscious that your cause is righteous, that the God of Justice is your keeper. Trust him and "keep your powder dry"—yes, in Heaven for help, and yet do your own part, vigilance and untiring energy.

Go prayerfully even to the bloody war! Such work is not, perhaps, in man's best sphere of labor—at least I hope that the future ages may rise above the fighting point; and even now, I mean that war is not made needful by any acts of ours—when others make it needful, meet it and it through to triumphant success. Let that hath no sword, sell his garment and one." The sword has its legitimate uses, it is not unmingled evil. It calls forth, in instances, mighty energies which, but might sleep unknown in many a man, it has been, in all the ages past, one of the most efficient instruments by which man has been raised from servility and barbarism to higher freedom and civilization. It needed none. Freedom, Liberty, Order and in this hour of their peril put prayer, God of Battle, and summon men to the strife. Go then, ye men of the Danvers Light Infantry, go at this case. Be intrepid in fight, be merciful in victory, and tory won, return to your homes, or sleep soldier's honored grave. Stronger, true than you are to-day—return worthy of the probation of these surrounding friends, of the approbation of your country and your Let us develop none but your noblest qualities.

Capt. Fuller: The same noble woman recently gave the Putnam Guards their new sword—tokens of regard and veneration to Danvers soldiers. She is the bearer of gifts to yourself. Not because Putnam blood flows in your veins, but because you are near of kin to her and General, any other one of us is, but because you purpose to lead brave men to bend the sword-wielder in his own hand, because you arms in defense of the freest and best government that has ever blessed any part of the history of man.

In behalf of Catharine Putnam, I give you this sword of true steel—God bless against your country's foes—'tis for the achievement of human freedom and national unity. This Bible too—this beautiful copy record of Heaven's revelations to man, Sword of the Spirit please accept from me, and revenge—'tis for the emancipation of Soul, and the establishment of Heaven's within. Both are for use—take them, may you ever heed the wise instructions of the Word.

For justice only deal the sword. Then, sheath the blade in calmness.

FIRE.—The alarm of fire on Thursday last, was occasioned by the burning of a barn, on the farm belonging to Mr. Ayer Dodge, and occupied by Mr. H. H. Hinks, situated in that part of Lynnfield, "Rial Side" near Danvers. They were fire and entirely consumed, together with tons of hay, nine cows, one hay wagon, the tools used about the farm. Two of the stations, and escaping from the barn by a very bad fire, and one of the men saved by an assistance. One of the men saved is very badly burned, and it is feared will have to be killed. All of the burned were valued at from \$50 to \$100 each. Loss, \$15,000, no insurance on stock.

RATTLESNAKE KILLED.—The Boston Herald says that Mr. Enoch Bryant, of South Danvers, killed a large sized rattlesnake in the Camp Schouler, Lynnfield, on Saturday. "ugly critter" was four feet and a half long, and had twelve rattles, indicating that fifteen years old. He fought desperately. Mr. Bryant was obliged to inflict some hard blows with a stout stick before the ship would succumb. The snake is now in Camp, where he attracts much attention.

TOWN TO PLACE WORK OF "MEMENTO" FLAG STAFF, TO THE STATE.

BARGAINED.—The State Normal School, Salem, has bargained for the semi-annual examination of this school will take place on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.







## Selected.

### LITTLE FLORENCE.

Little Florence, fond and free,  
Playing by the apple-tree,  
Laughing on her mother's knee—  
Sunbeams slanting on her hair,  
Flowing ring of flowers fair,  
Dangling from her in the air.

Fast and faster go her feet  
Where the grass and sunshine meet;  
Joyful Florence!—Life is sweet.

Little Florence, mild and weak,  
Trouble looking from her cheek,  
Scarcely can she move or speak—  
Looks out to the falling rain—  
All a mother's cares are vain;  
Pillows may not ease her pain.

Gladness has a flitting will  
How she can to the taste of ill?  
Joy is evanescent still.

Little Florence, weak and worn,  
Like a faint star left forlorn,  
Trembling on the point of morn.

Angel forms are in the air,  
Flitting on the golden stair,  
Bearing up a mother's prayer.

Little Florence, cold and dead,  
Green grass growing overhead,  
Waiting for thy wonted tread—

Lying by the apple tree,  
Sunshine comes to look for thee—  
Comes to crown thy wonted glee.

And thy mother leaves her home,  
Comes here, where she used to come;  
Silent Florence! Death is dumb.

Little Florence, clothed in white,  
Looking back upon the night,  
Standing in the shadowless light—

Walking up the golden street,  
Sitting at the Saviour's feet,  
Where the pure and holy meet.

Shadows stood on yonder shore,  
Waiting for thee heretofore,  
They shall wait for thee no more.

Thou didst pass them o'er the flood,  
Left them standing where they stood—  
Angel Florence! God is good.

A dairymaid was awake by a wag in the  
night with the announcement that one of his  
best cows was choking. He forthwith jumped  
up to save the life of Bummie, when lo! he  
found a turnip stuck in the mouth of the pump.

F. P. V's—These initials have received a new  
signification from recent events. They now  
serve to designate the Fleet Footed Vamoose of  
the Old Dominion.

A couple of sailors were recently arrested for  
throwing buckets of tar over each other. It  
was a pitch-battle.

Battles painted by artists are invariably drawn  
battles.

## Advertisements.

### SOUTH DANVERS

#### COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE

THE subscriber would inform the people of this  
place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the  
shortest notice,

Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

#### COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.

Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates,  
of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly  
on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express  
or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered per-  
sonally, if desired.

**CHARLES S. BUFFUM,**

Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.

On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds

Hotel. dec 14-17

### FOR NEW YORK

Norwich Steamboat Train.

CABIN Passage, \$4; Deck Passage, \$2.50.

Cans leave Boston and Worcester Railroad

Station, Albany st., at 5.30 P.M., for steamer

CONNECTICUT, Capt Wm Wilcox, Mondays,

Wednesdays and Fridays; steamer COMMO-

DORE, Capt Sturges, Tuesdays, Thursdays and

Saturdays.

Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the

Railroad Station, and at the office of Adams'

Express Co., through tickets to New York,

Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and the

principal places South, secured at 84 Washing-

ton st. E. H. JONES, Agent.

### Choice Spring Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale PIGS of Mackie,

Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of

which the Mackie took the First Premium at the late

Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

**BYRON GOODALE,**

South Danvers, March 27, 1861.

### Portraits.

BUSHBY has taken rooms in the

Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared

to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also,

### HUSSEY'S

#### IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.

These Plows are noted for their superior

turning capacity, easy draught, strength and

durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations

received, we have only space to recur to the

following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.

Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure

of informing you that the Plow purchased of

your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—

took the highest premium (a Mowing Machine)

at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last

Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

Yours truly,

**DANIEL RICHARDS.**

We have also permission to refer to Horace

C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly;

John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's

prices by

**A. W. WARREN, Danversport.**

mch13-6m

### REMOVAL.

#### AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores

in the

**WARREN BANK BUILDING,**

where may be found a general assortment of

**DRY GOODS**

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached

and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels,

Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cotton-

ades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF IN-

DIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the

whole term of life, in two

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.

Capital and Assets—\$75,000.

Caleb Rice, Pres. J. B. Bacon, Secy.

William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

**WM. ARCHER, Jr.,**

18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.

feb20-1y

### REED'S

#### SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON

#### RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

" Boston . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main

st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

Particular attention paid to removing Fur-

niture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leaves South Danvers at 11 A.M., 2 1-2 P.M.

Goods called for and delivered in Bos-

ton and South Danvers.

**S. F. REED,**

South Danvers, Jan 4-17

### 1861.

#### 1861.

#### SPRING STYLES

—FOR—

#### GENTLEMEN'S HATS,

NOW READY,

AT OSBORNE'S.

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and

Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully in-

forms the citizens of South Dan-

vers that he will be in town every

Wednesday, and will attend to all orders

entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order state at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodi-

cal Store, this building.

jan30

**THOMAS B. HOLDEN.**

Cottage for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the

### NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

#### MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem

and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

**J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,**

(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

**THE TAILORING BUSINESS,**

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to

the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GAR-

MENTS for others to make.

**E. LORD.**

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov7-17

### Are you Insured?

THIS subscriber would respectfully call your

attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current

rates, on

*Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,*

*Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c, &c,*

*and on buildings in process of erection.*

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following

responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co., (Stock) Norwich, Conn.

Capital—\$500,000.

Amos W. Prentice, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Secy.

Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital and Surplus—\$300,000.

James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Secy.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital—\$1,000,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Secy.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.

Capital—\$300,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Secy.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.

Capital—\$1,000,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Secy.

Marine Insurance Co., South Reading.

Capital—\$300,000.

Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Secy.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF IN-

DIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the

whole term of life, in two

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.

Capital and Assets—\$75,000.

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feb20-1y

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South Danvers, Jan 4-17

### 1861.

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—FOR—

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Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and

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The subscriber respectfully in-

forms the citizens of South Dan-

vers that he will be in town every

### REMOVAL.

#### BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book

B. Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers

over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, en-

trance at 194 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

**RULING MACHINE,**

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all

kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in

the most perfect manner.

Book-binding of every description done neatly and

with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano

Books.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due at-

tention. June 6-17

### REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his

friends and the public that he has removed from

222 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,

**NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, ESSEX ST., SALEM,**

which has been fitted up expressly for his business

and where will be constantly found a full and exten-

sive assortment of

**Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware**

In the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices

as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or

New York.

Grateful to the Inhabitants of this city and vicinity

for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the sub-

scriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair

prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to

merit a continuance thereof.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**

2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

feb 8

### CURRIER & MILLET,

Dealers in

**Furniture, Chairs,**

**MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c**

**259 & 261 ESSEX ST.**

Salem, dec 14-17

### New Spring and Summer Goods.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open

this morning

**NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.**

Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;

New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delaines, 25c;

Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids,

very desirable goods for Children's wear.

**FOR SUMMER WEAR:**

Thin Goods—entirely new styles English

Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and

Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Um-

brellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest

prices.

**LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS**—we have

made to order various sizes, until we have

just the right kind of skirt.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a con-

tinuance of the same. W. H. PINGREE

South Danvers, 1860.

**D. W. BOWDOIN,**

—ARTIST IN—



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1861.

NO. 35.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

—BY—

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, 1.50 3.00 6.00  
Quarter of a column, .75 1.50 3.00  
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.  
For extra large type, or for advertising for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c., the privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to three or four insertions only, and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

M. via Saugus

Lawrence and m. 4.50 p. m. S. Danvers, at

ailroad.

ril 1st, 1861—

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## Selected Poetry.

### THE CAVALIER'S SONG.

I'm a dashing young Southerner, gallant and  
I am willing to fight, but unwilling to fall;  
I am willing to fight, but I think I may say  
That I'm still more in favor of running away;  
So forth from my quarters I fearlessly go,  
With my feet to the field and my back to the foe!

The life of a trooper is pleasure and ease,  
Just suited to sprigs of the old F. V. S.;  
No horrible wounds, and no midnight alarms  
Should mar our fair skins and get rust on our  
arms.  
Through the sweet sunny South we will tran-  
quilly go,  
With our feet to the field and our backs to the  
foe!

I own twenty niggers, of various shades,  
Who furnish my arms for my fancy parades,  
My horse prances sideways, curvetting along,  
And lovely eyes single me out from the throng  
Of dashing young Southerners, all in a row,  
With their feet to the field and their backs to the  
foe!

My sword is gold-hilted, my charger is fleet,  
I am belted and spangled from helmet to feet;  
I am fierce in my cups, and most savagely bent  
On slaying the Yankees—when safe in my tent;  
In short if I'm tired, I know how to blow,  
With my feet to the field and my back to the  
foe!

This well for the hilding myrmidon crew  
To shed vulgar blood for their red, white and  
blue,  
But when they've attacked us, we always have  
been—  
Don't misar derstand; I mean, beat a retreat.  
And the guess, I'll be sworn, has a poor chance  
to grow  
'Neath our feet on the field, with our backs to the  
foe!

Then bring me a horse! let me ride in the van,  
A position I always secure, if I can.  
For the enemy hardly can hit it, I find,  
While running away with an army behind,  
As over the ground like a whirlwind I go,  
With my feet to the field and my back to the  
foe!

Sometimes I put Saxno, and Cuffes, and  
Clem,  
'Twixt me and the Yankees, who shoot into  
them;  
But when at close quarters, with pistol and  
knife,  
I find it much safer to run for my life;  
So the dust from my horse's shoes I haughtily  
throw,  
And dash from the field, with my back to the  
foe!

The Northerners to catch me will have to ride fast,  
Though I have a musing they'll do it at last;  
And it cannot be other than awkward, I fear,  
To find a great knot underneath my left ear,  
As up through the air like a rocket I go,  
With a beam overhead and a scaffold below!

[Family Pair.

## Tales and Sketches.

### THE HEAVY WASH.

Washing days, with far too many housekeepers,  
are days of trouble and disorder. I have  
tried washing machines twice, and twice abandoned them, for, instead of diminishing, they  
increased the trouble and disorder. Your true  
Biddy always ruffles her feathers at any at-  
tempted improvement in her domain. She is  
dead-set against labor-saving machinery, or  
new inventions in the culinary line. As for  
washing, she has no faith in anything but hard  
knuckles and a cherry board; and in regard to  
time, it must be from sun to sun—steam and  
soap-suds, from morn till dusky twilight.

Getting desperate, as housekeepers sometimes  
will, when tired beyond endurance, I turn over  
a new leaf now and then, and throw my kitchen  
cabinet into confusion. Biddy, however, is  
sure to get her revenge, and drive me into the  
old order of things.

But this is keeping me back from a washing  
day incident, which I design to relate. I keep  
two domestics—one a nursery and house-maid,  
and the other a cook. I hire a washerwoman  
on Mondays, to whom the sum of seventy-five  
cents has usually been paid for the day's work.

One Monday evening, a few weeks ago, just  
after the gas had been lighted, I was sitting at  
my work-table, with Betty on a stool by my  
feet, reading a new book which her father had  
brought her at dinner time, when the cook  
came in and said—

"Mary's done the washing, ma'am."  
I took out my port-monnaie, and had selected  
three-quarters of a dollar, when the cook  
added—

"Mary thinks she ought to have a dollar."  
"Well, she won't get it," was my quick and  
rather excited answer. "Three-quarters of a  
dollar are enough, and all she'll receive of me.  
I never saw such people! you can't satisfy them!"

"It's a big wash," replied the cook; "and  
hard work standing over the tub from morning  
till night."  
"There's no use in talking," said I sharply.  
"I shall not pay her a dollar."

"Maybe ye'd be after dividin' it wid her  
then," suggested the cook, who had gone over  
to the side of Mary. "Say ye'll give her a  
shillin' more nor three-quarters!"

"Maybe I won't, then," said I positively.  
Cook went down stairs, leaving me in not a  
very comfortable state of mind. I felt an-  
noyed at this demand. Seventy-five cents was  
all I had ever paid, or ever expected to pay,  
for a day's washing. A dollar seemed out of  
all reason.

Mr. Wilkins came in soon after, and the sub-  
ject passed from my thoughts. He brought me  
home a small photographic impression of that  
sweet picture, entitled, "Past and Future,"  
with which I was delighted.

"How much did it cost?" was a very natu-  
ral question.

"Only twenty-five cents," was the reply.  
"Indeed! Isn't that cheap?"  
"Yes, very cheap. Impressions of this kind  
are usually sold at from fifty cents to a dollar."  
"Can you get any more of them?" I in-  
quired.

"Yes."  
"At the same price?"  
"Oh, yes."  
"I'd like two more," said I. "Will you get  
them for me to-morrow?"  
"Certainly; but what do you want of two  
more?"

"I would like to give one to Mrs. Walker,  
and send the other to sister Alice."  
"You shall have them," was my husband's  
cheerful response.

"Did you get me the note paper and en-  
velopes?" I inquired, remembering a little  
commission I had given him in the morning.  
He drew forth a package, and placed it in  
my hand.

"Gilt edge?" I asked.  
"Yes."  
"Pink-lined envelopes?"  
"Oh, certainly! that was your direction.  
But I call it extravagant. Now, how much  
extra do you suppose I had to pay for gilt edge  
and pink lining?"

"I'm sure I don't know," was my carelessly  
spoken answer.  
"No, don't care, neither, why didn't you  
say?" He smiled with just a shade of gravity  
in his eyes, adding—"But I will inform you,  
nevertheless. The pink and gilt in that little  
package cost just fifty cents."

"Nothing so very ruinous in that," I threw  
back the words laughingly.  
"Not at all, only it just crossed my mind  
that many a poor man works hard all day for  
just double the amount here spent in gold leaf  
and tinting—useless, all."

I dropped my eyes away from the earnest  
look with which my husband seemed regarding  
me. He had not meant to utter a rebuke, but  
his words went home. My thoughts passed in-  
stantly to poor Mary, the washerwoman, and  
her long, hard day's work. I thought of her  
two little children at home, from whom she  
had been absent since morning, and the meagre  
provision she could make for them and herself  
on the small sum of her earnings—seventy-five  
cents a day, with the certainty of never more  
than three or four full days' work in a week.

I thought, likewise, of my refusal to increase  
the sum of one day's earnings by the small ad-  
dition of even a single shilling, which my  
cook, with more kindness and sympathy than I  
had given her credit for, urged me, in her im-  
pulsive way, to advance. A shame spot burn-  
ed upon my cheek.

Rising suddenly, I went down stairs to the  
kitchen.  
"Where's Mary?" I asked.  
"Gone," answered the cook, coldly.  
"Did she get her supper?"  
"No, ma'am. She couldn't stay. The wash  
was heavy, and we didn't get through till  
late."

"Why didn't you get her some supper?"  
"I wanted to, but she said no, she wasn't  
hungry."  
"I'm sorry," was my remark, and I stood  
thoughtful for some moments. Conscience was  
troubling me.

"Is she coming next week, as usual?"  
"Don't know, ma'am. She didn't say, I  
guess as how she'll try to make a day some-  
where else."

I turned and went up stairs, feeling alto-  
gether uncomfortable. What a trifle was the  
sum to me which I had refused to advance—to  
her of how much importance! In parting  
with it, I should never have felt the slightest  
diminution of comfort, while the gain to her  
would have been very great. Very exact was  
I in dealing with this poor woman, and bargain-  
ing for her work at the lowest rate for which it  
could be obtained, yet liberal in expending from  
a mere generous impulse—giving away things  
of taste and ornament to persons better able to  
purchase than I was to bestow.

The matter troubled me. I looked so sober as  
I sat at the head of the tea-table, that my hus-  
band inquired, with a shade of concern on his  
face if he was not well.

"O yes," I replied rallying myself, "quite  
well!" and then I tried to make conversation, in  
order to push aside if possible, the unpleasant  
thoughts that intruded themselves. But I re-  
mained ill at ease. Conscience kept accusing  
me. Had I been just, humane, considerate? I  
could not answer yes. Fifty cents for gilt and  
tint was a thing of no consideration; but twenty-  
five cents to my poor washerwoman, who toiled  
wearily from sun to sun, was so weighty a mat-  
ter, that self-interest would not permit me to  
decide in her favor. Two or three times during  
the evening I had resolved to send my cook to  
Mary, who lived not far distant, with the  
twenty-five cents I had so positively refused to  
advance on her wages. But this would have  
been to acknowledge myself wrong, and human  
nature is weak. I was not quite ready for gilt  
and tint.

"You needn't get me those photographs,"  
said I to Mr. Wilkins, on the next morning, as  
he was leaving after breakfast.

"Why not?" he inquired, looking at me cu-  
riously.

I really felt as if he were reading my  
thoughts, and my eyes fell away involuntarily.  
"Gilt edge and pink lining!" Mr. Wilkins  
looked at me from the corners of his eyes just  
a little wickedly.

"For shame!" I answered, hiding the real  
state of my mind under the show of mock dis-  
pleasure.

I could not get Mary out of my mind. Ev-  
ery now and then a thought of her would in-  
trude, and continued throughout the day.

Several times I resolved to send her the extra  
sum she had asked for the day's work, but pride  
—I call the feeling by its right name—held my  
good intent from action; and so the days went  
on and the week closed.

Sunday evening found my thoughts going  
forward to Monday—that day of days to house-  
keepers. I had never known a more faithful or  
punctual washerwoman than Mary, and had  
often said of her, speaking to myself, "She's a  
treasure!" The question of her appearance as  
usual, on Monday evening, was therefore a seri-  
ous one, and the doubt involved made me feel  
uncomfortable. Rather than lose her, I would  
have paid a dollar for the day's work cheerfully.

She was better worth that than most washer-  
women the usual seventy-five cents.

"I wonder if Mary will be here in the morn-  
ing," said I, speaking to the cook.

"Don't know, ma'am," answered the cook,  
soberly. I could see that the extra quarter was  
in her mind, and she wished me to remember  
how I had refused to advance Mary's wages.

"Did she say anything about giving up the  
place?" I inquired.

"She said it was worth a dollar, ma'am, and  
she could get it; and so she can."

I said no more, but left the cook brood-  
ing over the matter, with no pleasant anticipations.  
I arose early on the next morning, and went  
down to the kitchen. There stood Mary over  
her washing tub, as I had seen her on every  
Monday morning for a twelve-month. She  
looked up as I came in, with her usual grave  
smile of resignation; but the smile was more  
fading than usual, and as it faded I saw  
lines of trouble on her face.

"Are you not well, Mary?" I asked kindly.

"Not very well, ma'am," she answered, in a  
tone that stirred my heart with a feeling of  
sympathy.

"What ails you?" I inquired.

"Johnny's been sick, and I've had to be up  
with him almost every night."  
"What's the matter with Johnny?"

"I don't know, ma'am. He has a fever, and  
such a dreadful headache."

Pever! Ah! I knew to well what that word  
meant, for many an hour had I lain scorched  
with fever, and often tormented by thirst. My  
thoughts went realizingly to one well remem-  
bered time, when, after a long day, a cool, ju-  
icy orange was placed to my eager lips, and  
then, as my thoughts passed to Mary's little  
boy, an accusing spirit charged me with holding  
back from his lips a like refreshment.

"Is he no better this morning?"

"Not much, ma'am."

I turned away from the kitchen, and went  
up stairs, with a strange uncomfortable feeling  
about my heart. An image of the sick child  
haunted me. I fancied him suffering with  
thirst as I had once suffered, when the hot  
breath of fever seemed to be drying up my  
blood.

After breakfast I sent for a few oranges, and  
taking them in my hands, entered the kitchen,  
where Mary was at work, and said to her—  
"Don't you think these would taste good to  
Johnny?"

Mary's hands paused in their work, and her  
eyes filled with tears.

"O, ma'am!" she answered, with a tremor  
in her voice, "he cried so for an orange, and I  
couldn't buy him one."  
A sob came near to mastering me, but I  
kept it down.

"Put on your bonnet, Mary," said I, "and  
take these home to Johnny. Poor child—I  
know what a fever-thirst is."

## CESAR DUCORNET.

On the 6th of January, 1803, there was born  
in the humble dwelling of a poor shoemaker in  
France, an infant so strangely helpless and de-  
formed, that the attendants at its birth hesitated  
to show it to its parents. They regarded it with  
a species of horror; its utter feebleness forbade  
its speedy death. But the mother took it to her  
bosom with all a mother's love, and the hapless  
little stranger did not die. Some days after,  
when the poor shoemaker and his wife were  
left alone with their new born son, they might  
have been seen stooping, with a mingled ex-  
pression of terror, of pity and parental com-  
passion, over a cradle, in which there rolled and  
twisted about a little creature, sent into the  
world without arms, and whose lower extremi-  
ties could be described as but little better than  
a kind of bony stalks, with no indications of  
thighs, and what might pass for the rudiments  
of legs. There were but four toes on either  
little foot. It was happy for both these humble  
parents that the spectacle of their child's wret-  
ched condition, so far from exciting discontent  
and loathing, stirred up the deepest springs of  
affection in their bosoms, and they loved him  
all the more tenderly.

Such was the entry upon the world of Cesar  
Ducornet, who became historical painter, victor  
in the academic schools, winner of the gold  
medal in the exhibition of the Louvre, and  
corresponding member of the Imperial Society  
of Science, of Agriculture, and the Arts, at  
Lille.

The shoemaker gained a humble subsistence  
by the labor of his hands; but Providence had  
given the young Cesar no hands to labor with,  
and they puzzled themselves in vain, since it  
was plain he could work at no trade, as to what  
was to be done with him. Many poor parents in  
such a predicament would have made a beggar  
of the boy, and have found great advantage in  
it; or they would have hired him out for exhibi-  
tion by some travelling showman; but the father  
of Ducornet was an honest and independent  
artisan, who knew the true dignity of the  
workman, and was incapable of harboring any  
thought of this kind. Still the question arose,  
what was to be done? They had remarked  
that in his childish games the infant made use  
of his feet with most marvellous ability; he  
threw the ball to his comrades; cut things he  
wanted to cut with a knife; drew lines with  
chalk on the floor of the room; clipped out,  
in paper, figures and images with his mother's  
scissors—in a word, everything which other  
children did with their hands, he did with  
equal, if not excelling adroitness, with his four  
toes.

One day they discovered him in the act  
of drawing upon paper some masterly capiti-  
al letters. An old writing-master, named Dur-  
moncel, saw them with astonishment, and im-  
mediately proposed to the shoemaker to take  
the boy under his gratuitous instruction. In  
less than a year, the little Ducornet—we can-  
not say wrote the finest hand, but—had become  
the first penman in the worthy Durmoncel's class.

But the writing-master soon had fresh food  
for admiration. In addition to the fine char-  
acter of the boy's writing, his copy-books began  
all at once to be illustrated by a crowd of de-  
signs, remarkable for their originality and cor-  
rectness of outline. These were so abundant  
and striking that Durmoncel, astonished, carried  
the productions of his pupil to M. Watteau,  
professor of design in the Academy at Lille.

This second discovery had the same success  
as the first. M. Watteau, in his turn, fell in love  
with the prodigious aptitude of the young Du-  
cornet, and did not rest until he had gained  
him admittance as a student of design at the  
Lille Academy.

At this Academy Cesar Ducornet carried off  
successively the highest prizes in each of the  
courses, and finished by having decreed to him  
the great medal in the living model classes.

The Black Bear of America.—The bear is  
conscious of being a villain, and will never look  
a man in the face. This I have observed in the  
case of tame bears, and marked the change of  
expression in their little black, treacherous eye,  
about the size of a small marble, just before they  
were about to do something mischievous. In the  
quickness of temper, and the suddenness with  
which the usually dull and unmeaning eye is  
lighted up with the most wicked expression im-  
aginable—immediately followed by action—they  
put me much in mind of some of the mon-  
key tribe.

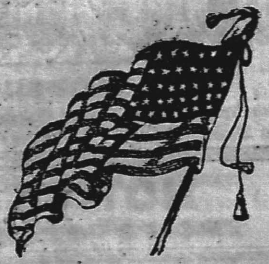
The strength of the bear is really prodigious,  
fully equal to that of ten men, as was once  
proved by a tame bear in this province, hauling  
a barrel which had been smeared with molasses,  
and containing a little oatmeal, away from the  
united strength of the number of men men-  
tioned who held on to a rope passed around the  
barrel. The bear walked away with it as easily  
as possible. The same bear, having nearly killed a  
horse and scalped a boy, was destroyed by his  
owner. The way he tried to do for the horse  
was curious enough; he approached the horse  
which was loose in the road from behind; the  
horse attempting to kick, the bear caught hold  
of his hind legs, just above the fetlock, with the  
quickness of lightning; the horse tried to kick  
again, and the bear with the greatest apparent  
ease, shoved his hind legs under him till the  
horse was fairly on his haunches, when the ras-  
cal at once jumped on his back, and with one  
tremendous blow, buried his powerful claws in  
to the muscle of the shoulder, and the horse,  
trembling, and in a profuse perspiration, rolled  
over and would have been killed if the affair had  
not been witnessed, and the bear at this juncture  
driven away.—Captain Hardy, in London Field

Hood, on being shown a portrait of himself  
very unlike the original, said the artist had  
perpetrated a false Hood.

How THE ENGLISH BRING UP THEIR CHILD-  
REN.—The English people bring up their child-  
ren very differently from the manner in which  
we bring up ours. They have an abundance  
of out door air every day whenever it is possi-  
ble. The nursery maids are expected to take  
all the children out airing every day even to  
infants. This custom is becoming more preva-  
lent in this country and should be pursued  
wherever it is practicable. Infants should be  
early accustomed to the open air. We confine  
them too much, and heat them too much for  
vigorous growth. One of the finest features of  
the London parks is said to be the crowds of  
nursery maids with groups of healthy children.  
It is so with the promenades of our great cities  
to a great extent, but is less common in our  
country towns than it should be. In consequence  
of their training, English girls acquire a habit  
of walking that accompanies them through life and  
gives them a much healthier middle life than  
our women enjoy. They are not fatigued with  
a walk of five miles and are not ashamed when  
walking, to wear thick-soled shoes, fitted to the  
dampness they must encounter. Half the con-  
sumptive feebleness of our girls results from the  
thin shoes they wear, and the cold feet they  
must necessarily have. English children, es-  
pecially the girls, are kept in the nursery, and  
excluded from fashionable society and all the  
frivolities of dress, at the age when our girls are  
in the heat of flirtation, and are thinking of  
nothing but fashionable life.

INTEGRITY OF CHARACTER.—Whoever pos-  
sessed it that did not derive untold advantages  
from it? It is better than the gold of Ophir;  
it is of more value than diamonds and all pre-  
cious stones. And yet every man may possess  
it. The poorest may have it and no power on  
earth can wrest it from them. To young men,  
we say with earnestness and emphasis, look at  
integrity of character with the blessings it con-  
fers, and imbibe such principles, and such a  
course, that its benefits may be yours. It is a  
prize so rich that it repays every sacrifice and  
every trial necessary to secure it. Suppose a  
mercantile community could be found, whose  
every individual was known and acknowledged  
to possess a strict and uncompromising integ-  
rity—the representatives of each one were in  
strict accordance with the truth—his word as  
good as his bond—such a community would have  
a monopoly of the trade—so far as they had the  
means of supplying the demand. The tricks of  
trade whatever may be their apparent advan-  
tages, impair confidence, and in the end, injure  
those who practice them far more than they ben-  
efit them. It is a short-sighted as well as a  
guilty policy, to swerve, under any circumstan-  
ces, from these great principles which are of  
universal and everlasting obligations. Let a  
man maintain his integrity at all times, and he  
will be satisfied that there is a blessing in it,  
and a blessing flowing from it, and a blessing  
all around it.





"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hallow the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blinding shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of Victory!"

### The Excitement at Washington.

It having been our fortune to be in Washington at the time of the disgraceful retreat of our army, we feel competent to give some idea of the feeling there at that time. We call the defeat disgraceful, because the event shows that the enemy was worse beaten than ourselves and at the very worst, if we could not check-mate him, we could have made a drawn game. We might just as well have retired on Centerville and occupied the strong positions selected by the enemy, as well as to run all the way to Alexandria without pursuit and abandon our artillery and wagons. If the reserve had been brought up promptly, the route might have been on the other side. But it is useless to comment on the battle now it is lost. Our design was to tell how things looked at Washington.

Looking down from the gallery of the Senate on Saturday, as Senator Latham of California was making his speech for the Union, we found the seats of almost all the Republicans vacant. We drew the inference that they were probably, most of them, on the "sacred soil" of Virginia to watch the progress of coming events. We afterwards heard that this was the case. There were other indications of offensive operations on the other side, in the transportation of heavy cannon and in the movement of long trains of wagons. Nobody put the time of action longer than Sunday. On that day we attended church at the Capitol and heard an able and patriotic discourse from Rev. Mr. Sunderland the chaplain. There was a large audience, but few of the distinguished Senators. Some regiments of troops were also removed to the Virginia side of the Potomac.

After dinner and near five o'clock we noticed a crowd at the front of Willard's and then heard a joyous shout. Hastening forward we found that a man was reading a dispatch from the seat of war. The purport of it was that the enemy accepted battle and the contest was going on, the first success being on our side. New dispatches came in, all from the War Department and therefore official, detailing the turning of the enemy's flank and taking battery after battery. As these were read shouts arose and the reading repeated which caused new shoutings. At length an interval occurred and we moved in the direction of the President's House. In the grounds between it and the Washington monument we saw the half inflated balloon, which we suppose was to be sent up to reconnoitre the battle field. "The inflation was not complete and it was probably not sent up. On our return to Willard's, dispatches came less frequent and their language guarded and doubtful. Those which came elicited no shoutings and a feeling of doubt hung over the crowd. As night came on the reluctant admission of disaster cast a gloom over the faces of the people. We felt the depression and retired to our lodgings. Others remained until midnight and heard the worst. On the morning of Monday we went to Willard's and heard of the arrival of two wounded Colonels whose names were recorded by themselves on the book of the Hotel. The whole sad story was now told. Gloom sat on every countenance. On going into the street a large crowd had assembled around the first fugitive soldier. He was plied by the bystanders with all sorts of questions and gave most crude and unsatisfactory replies. Other crowds around other fugitives became more common and every soldier gave a different version of the tale. They were all evidently panic stricken and could only relate tales of terror. Had not the main fact of the retreat of the army been known, these stories would have had no attention. The most extravagant tales were told of the numbers and cruelties of the rebels and of their rapid approach to take the city. We felt perfectly at ease on the latter point, as we had seen the fortifications at Arlington Heights and the day before had visited some of the camps of Gen. Mansfield's division in Washington. As the day passed on, less heed was given to the idle reports of the men who fled the field, and more reliable accounts showed a less disastrous condition of affairs. All admitted the case to be bad enough and the gloom pervaded all loyal circles. Nothing tended more to inspire hope and confidence than the news of the transfer of Gen. McClellan to the army of the Potomac. This move had a magical effect on the spirits of the Unionists and doubtless sent fear to the hearts of the rebels. The march of twenty thousand loyal troops into Washington would hardly have had a more cheering effect.

The appearance of the fugitive soldiers was wretched in the extreme. Ragged, dirty and foot-sore, they were surely objects of pity, and they received commiseration and comfort from all classes of the people. We saw only one organized regiment march into the city. This was the Rhode Island Second, whose time of service expired two days before the battle. They came without music, scarcely able to drag one foot before the other and looked weary and heart-broken. Their wagons were filled with those wholly worn down with fatigue, and the good ladies of Washington brought wine and cakes to revive their drooping spirits. After the regiment, came the single gun saved of Col. Barnside's battery. It was a sad sight and sadder to ourselves who had been at the quarters of Col. Barnside and witnessed the hilarity and confidence of those troops two days before the action. It was through the kindness of Col. Barnside that our party obtained the counter-

sign by which we were enabled to reach Washington on Friday night.

### Be true to the Constitution.

We regret to see in some Northern papers—the New York Tribune, for instance—a disposition to make the present war a pretext for plain violations of the Constitution. The argument is, that because the South has done wrong, we may also do a wrong that good may come. The only way for the government to put down this rebellion and secure peace, is, by simply adhering to the Constitution and enforcing the laws. It has no other tenable ground. It is on this basis, and on this alone, that we witness the unanimity of the whole North. Let the issue be changed, and a crusade against slavery be the declared object of the government, and the present unanimity would be changed to division and opposition. Let us finish this war and stand on the old Constitution, and we shall find that the backbone of slavery is broken forever. By this, we mean the power of the system to tyrannize over the country. Its power in the Union is already gone, and it feels that it can exist no longer except out of the Union. This is the real cause of the present contest. We can well afford to live fully up to the requirements of the Constitution, even if it does give protection to the Southern institution. Slavery will now be localized, and all we have to do is to see it die a natural death. The importance of adherence to the spirit of the Constitution is seen in the following paragraph, written by Prentice of the Louisville Journal:

"We warn the North that when they lose sight of the plain guarantees of the Constitution, when they propose to abate one jot or tittle of what is honestly due all Southern men, they not only paralyze the arm of the Federal Government, to that extent, but at the same time they strike a deadly blow at all Union sentiment in the South, upon which our wisest statesmen must hereafter rely for 'reconstruction.' There is another point for the consideration of the Free States. Let them repeal the last shred of unconstitutional legislation hostile to the spirit of conciliation, let them leave nothing undone to set themselves right, whilst they are asking of the civilized world a verdict in favor of a Constitutional Government."

### The Cause of the Panic.

It now appears that the absurd panic in the Federal army was caused by a "Fat Lieutenant." Our readers will bear as witness that we have always advocated leanness. Generals McClellan and Lyon are both lean men and so was Napoleon in his youth. He never suffered defeat until he grew fat. All the activity in his leanness and all the drone-like movements are by fat men. We print the following, which is going the rounds of the papers uncontradicted, to show what mischief may be done by one "Fat Lieutenant."

The panic was commenced in a light battery commanded by a fat Lieutenant. He was proceeding under order to flank one of the enemy's batteries, when a detachment of their cavalry made a dash at them. Instead of unlimbering and essaying to receive the charge with grape or canister, he turned and instantly fled, leaving two of his pieces on the field. The Second Connecticut and the Minnesota (of Gen. Schenck's brigade, which were exposed to the fire of the battery which the fat Lieutenant had started to flank,) then broke and ran into the bushes. Instantaneously it seemed that the panic was communicated in all directions.

THE PANIC.—The Tribune says—"The panic at Centerville is not a novelty in warfare. The best disciplined troops of Europe have been guilty of them far less excusably than our men in Virginia. Such was the famous flight of French and Sardinian troops from Castiglione to Brescia the day after the great battle of Solferino. There the successful soldiers were resting from fatigues of the fight, when five Austrians, who had been hidden in the bushes, came out to surrender themselves. Instantly the cry 'The Austrians are coming!' was raised. From that simple incident arose a panic. For 17 miles, all the way to Brescia, the road was filled with a flying mass of horse and foot; wagons and ambulances were emptied of their wounded, and every body seemed beside themselves with terror. Some 15,000 men were engaged in this panic, and the loss of life from it was very considerable."

THE ARMY WORK.—On Saturday afternoon our attention was called by an intelligent friend to this voracious devourer of the grass of the field and the fruits of the earth. We have read much of this *curse*, quite as fatal to vegetation as are armies to the peace and well-being of communities. They are both suffered, by the powers that be, for some good end; but it is not easy, with our finite vision, to trace this end with much distinctness.

We found these devourers on the street opposite the Southwick tannery, marching in battle array, in countless numbers. We arrested half a dozen and imprisoned them, feeding them with a quantity of green grass, which they very soon devoured. Not caring to multiply the breed we left them to die, as our soldiers have to, "unconfined and unsung."

SCHOOL EXHIBITION.—On Tuesday evening of last week, the scholars attending the school in District No. 3—under the charge of the popular teacher, Mr. G. F. Barnes—gave an Exhibition, which is highly spoken of by those who were in attendance. The programme consisted of a choice selection of recitations, dialogues and declamations, interspersed with excellent singing. We regret our inability to give an extended account of the performance, but feel sure that they were of a character to do credit not only to the aptness of the pupils but to the assiduity of the teacher. The house was well filled with an appreciating audience.

RATTLESAKE KILLED.—On Wednesday afternoon last, Mr. Levi Farwell, of this town, while walking on the Lynnfield road, discovered and killed a large rattlesnake, between four and five feet in length, having eleven rattles, and, consequently, being about fourteen years old. Mr. Farwell presented his make-up to a "troop of youngsters," who brought him to this town, attracting considerable attention. This makes the second rattlesnake killed within a few days near the Camp ground.

### Notes of Travel.

We intend to give some very brief notes of a recent Southern journey, and as war is now the all-absorbing subject, I shall now speak of my visit to the "sacred soil" of Virginia. We were a party of four, who with a fifth companion, took rooms at a private house at Washington. My companions were a New York merchant, a Doctor from Indianapolis, Ind., and a gentleman of Lowell connected with one of its largest manufacturing corporations. The one we left behind was a statistician and savant, and business with the Sanitary Commission prevented his accompanying the party. It was our intention to start very early in the morning of Friday, the 19th of July, which was the day after the first battle of Bull Run. We had engaged a contraband, well known in Washington, Tom Baltimore, as our driver, but according to the way things generally go here, we were delayed until 7 o'clock. We drove to the Long Bridge, where we were first obliged to exhibit our passes to the picket guard. Here were two brass cannon to command this end of the bridge, which is about a mile in length. At the Virginia end of the bridge, we found strong fortifications with frowning batteries. As we proceeded on towards Arlington Heights, we found the country similarly fortified, and at the Heights, works that seemed impregnable, except to such an army as appeared before Sevastopol. Here we saw just before us, a corps of horse artillery in the act of mounting their horses as we came up. The men were hardy looking and well bronzed by the sun, and we learned from one of the officers that it was the famous battery of Capt. Barry from Fort Pickens. Capt. Barry is a gentlemanly officer, but he had on a fatigue dress, overalls tucked into his boots, a havelock on his head, and the remainder of his dress in keeping. He politely allowed our carriage to pass, and we soon left him in the rear. It was a grand sight to look back from an eminence and see the troops descending a hill, displaying all the "pomp and circumstance" of glorious war—or as Tennyson expresses it, "Blood red blossom of war, with the heart of fire."

We passed many pickets on the road, but were not required to produce our passes until we came to "Ball's cross roads," where some troops were picketed who allowed no civilians to pass without examination. They had just secured a prisoner, but he afterwards proved to be a deserter from the New York Garibaldi Guard. The pickets here gave us the agreeable information that the woods through which we were to pass were infested with Rebel cavalry. This was of less account now than it would be on our return, which might be in the evening. It was in this patch of seven miles of woods that the rebels had cut down trees to obstruct the march of our troops. These apparently formidable obstructions were quickly removed by our sappers and miners, and the army marched on. Our carriage also passed on between these walls of felled trees, and at about noon reached "Fairfax Court House." There is a small brick Court House here, but the name applies equally to the village around it. Here our passes were again produced, and we made a short halt to rest and refresh our horse, the driver and ourselves. We had thoughtfully provided ourselves with a haversack full of rations, to ward off starvation. Here were six companies of a Jersey Regiment quartered in the Court House. The interior of this building, in its best days, was barn-like, and would not be tolerated for a Police room in New England. The soldiers were not particularly careful of the furniture, such as it was, but it was badly used up by the rebels, who occupied the building two or three days since. Around the enclosure of the Court House and Jail were scattered loose papers which had been with the archives of the county. They were obsolete, everything of value having been carried off. I picked up a few of them, one bearing the autograph signature of the Rebel Gov. Letcher.

We now pushed on for Centerville, where our army was encamped, or rather bivouacked, for they had no tents, but lay at night on the ground in their blankets. On our way, we frequently passed the camp grounds abandoned by the rebels in their flight from Fairfax Court House. We visited some of them, and took away some slight mementoes of our call. We also visited some camps which had been occupied by our troops. They were easily distinguished by the great number of newspaper fragments and parts of periodicals left on the ground. In the rebel camps we would only find an occasional Richmond paper and a fragment of the Southern Literary Messenger.

On our way through this part of Virginia we could not but note how easily the country could be put in a state of defense. It is broken by hills and swamps, and covered in many places by dense forests. It is also an ill-watered country. On our arrival at Centerville we found the water not only scarce, but hardly drinkable. Still, thirsty men would drink of it, although it had the appearance of dishwater. We saw crowds around every well and spring, impatiently waiting their turn to drink or fill their canteens. I was told that the use of it by strangers to the country had a bad effect on the bowels, although the natives could use it with impunity.

The road from Alexandria and Arlington is a turnpike, but Uncle Sam has taken full possession of it, and no toll is collected. It is a tolerably good road, but excavations have been made on the hill tops, at the sides, to reduce the grades, and we saw two army wagons which had been tipped upside down, into these deep cuts. As there is no railing, there must have been many carriages and wagons thrown over in the race, after the second battle. It was about three in the afternoon when we arrived at the lines of the camp at Centerville. Here our passes were again examined by Gen. Huxley, who was afterwards so badly wounded at the fight on Sunday. He is a fine looking man, and a valuable and brave officer. We were admitted to the field, and drove to the quarters of the 1st R. I. Regiment, where we found the Chaplain, Rev. Charles Woodbury of Providence, and formerly of this town, who greeted us kindly. He wore the military uniform of a staff officer. Here we left our team and strolled over the field. Our steps were first directed to the highest point of land, occupied by rebel entrenchments, where we could have the best view of the field. It was a most magnificent sight! Here were 40,000 men, with all the paraphernalia of war, reeling on

their arms, awaiting the coming conflict. Nearly all could be seen at one view. A few intervening hills and patches of the forest were all that prevented a grand panoramic view of the whole army. Something like it may be imagined, if the reader should place himself on the lands of Hon. R. S. Rogers, in this town, and cast his eyes over the valley and plains at the north. At the same time he must suppose that same army spread all over the ground, to the borders of Middleton and Beverly. Near the center of the valley could be seen the headquarters of Gen. McDowell, almost the only tents on the field, and these were inferior to those for the field officers at Camp Schouler. At the time of our survey, there was but little movement in the camp, as it was near five o'clock, and the troops were preparing for supper. The white tops of the army wagons were seen moving slowly along, and the Fort Pickens Battery, which we had passed in the morning, was coming into the camp. Turning to the south, we could look over to Bull Run valley and Manassas Junction, both hid by forests, but we could catch glimpses of the Rebel encampments. Beyond, was that range of the Alleghany mountains called the Blue Ridge. As we were gazing in this direction, we observed a cloud of dust and presently a company of cavalry approaching. It was under Lieut. Tompkins, who made the dash at Fairfax Court House. It was a scouting party just returned from a reconnaissance, and its report to Gen. McDowell might determine the movements of the whole army. The movement, subsistence and care of such an army is more of an undertaking than civilians are apt to think. It requires resources, skill, labor and promptitude of action. The mere conveyance of supplies requires an enormous train of wagons. Each of these is guarded by three soldiers, and they are constantly on the road to and from Washington. The number of horses for these wagons, for the conveyance of heavy batteries, and for ammunition, is immense.

The next objects of interest were the hospitals, in which were the wounded of the first battle. These were of the Massachusetts First and some New York regiments. At first I was asked if I was a surgeon, and was denied admission. I was then permitted to enter and look at the patients, to see if I could recognize any friend. I could not, nor could I learn that any one was therefrom this vicinity. During my visit to the three hospitals, one of which was the stone church, about as large as the chapel at Rockville, I did not hear a groan or a complaint. Doubtless the men suffered great pain, but they did not exhibit it, as is usual with sufferers. Some of the wounds were described to us as terrible, but most were regarded as slight. I saw but one suffering from amputation of a limb. I conversed familiarly with a young man bearing a State Lieutenant's commission in Col. Cowdin's regiment, who spoke lightly of his wound in his ankle, but longed to be well, to take the field again. He gave me a message to his friends in Boston, a part of which was, that they should not inform his mother, who is now in Newfoundland. The message is delivered, and she will first hear from her son by his own hand.

The patients in the several hospitals were lying on mattresses on the floor, and had such care as male nurses could afford. We could not but think how cheering and soothing it would be to these sufferers if they could be attended by some Florence Nightingales. This was the time and place for such ministering spirits. We are pained to say that some came away from these hospitals under the impression that the wounded of Massachusetts had not had the surgical attendance which their needs demanded. Certain it is that our men are under obligations to Surgeon Bliss, of the Michigan Third, for attendance and care not to be had from their own surgeons. We wish this may not prove true, but the truth should be known. The most satisfactory reasons for this neglect or omission should be demanded and given. There was also a dearth of those cordials and comforts required for the patients, and these were supplied to Mr. Geo. W. Gray by some of his Lynn townsmen. I regret that I did not recognize Gray, who was recently a townsman, but was afterwards informed that he was there, and the description of his wound identified him as one who was pointed out to me in the hospital.

It was now growing late, and there were twenty miles between us and Washington. My companions were impatient to leave, as we had a long and rather dangerous night ride before us. Rebel cavalry were known to be in the woods on our way, yet they would hardly dare to attack a carriage in a bright moonlight. By the solicitations of Mr. George Hart, I left my friends and visited the camp of the Massachusetts Fifth, and met our Guardsmen, but did not see the Infantry, which I regret.

I hastened to our carriage, which was waiting, and started for Washington, thus closing a day whose events will remain in remembrance all the days of our allotted life. It may, or may not be, that in future papers further sketches may be forthcoming of this most interesting and exciting day. There may also be some notes of matters which will interest the general reader as well as the traveler.

ROBERT STONE.—The decease of this person will be noticed under our obituary head.—Robert was in many respects a remarkable character, having a native shrewdness and bright mother-wit, which would have given him a good position in society if his love for intoxicating liquor had not destroyed his prospects. He was a tanner by trade, and was apprenticed to the late Dea. F. Poole, who used all his influence to reclaim him from his early habit of drinking. In spite of his infirmity, Robert always had a host of friends about him, to listen to his ready wit. He was a match for anybody at repartee, and he was a bold man who would begin the attack. His laugh was peculiar, being almost silently guttural, and contagious. He retained some property up to the time of his death, it being under the guardianship of Mr. Eben King and his late father. He was an inmate of the Almshouse as a boarder.

BEVERLY.—John Parsons, aged 11 years, son of — Parsons, of this place, recently of Gloucester, was drowned in Back River on Thursday forenoon. It is stated that this is the third son Mr. Parsons has lost by drowning.

### Roll of Company B, 17th Reg. M. V.

Encamped at Camp Schouler, Lynnfield, 1861.

SINCEY C. BANCROFT, Captain.	Michael P. Lucy
Robert B. Bancroft, First Lieutenant.	Richard Marley
John E. Mullally, Second "	William Mullally
Herbert E. Larrabee, Sergeant.	George McDellan
Michael O'Flaherty, do	Enos McDellan
Alexander Jones, do	John Maloney
Samuel G. Roberts, do	James Nolan
Hugh McKenney, do	Elbridge G. Newhall
John O'Shea, Corporal.	Elijah Osborne
Stephen Jones, do	John O'Connell
David B. Hackett, do	Patrick O'Shea
Riley Davis, do	Andrew Patten
Daniel Galeucia, do	Samuel G. Roberts
Michael McCormick, do	Richard Ricker
John H. Leonard, do	Benjamin F. Rhodes
Benj. R. Arrington, do	John Ring
	Daniel W. Stevens
	Benjamin Stone
	Henry A. Stone
	William Siver
	Patrick Thiers
	Henry M. Tarbox
	George W. Thomas
	Joseph C. Travis
	Samuel E. Tucker
	Jacob H. Verry
	Charles W. Woodbury
	John Whitehead
	Benjamin F. Young
	Total—75

### Return of Volunteers.

The Fifth Regiment of M. V. M. left New York on Monday evening for Boston, and the Infantry and Guards were expected in Salem yesterday, but had not arrived when we went to press. Preparations are made to give them a hearty reception, and the Cadets, Zouaves, and the past members of the Mechanic Infantry will perform escort duty.

The members of the Salem Mechanic Infantry, belonging to South Danvers, are—J. H. Estes, D. W. Jeffries, J. W. Hart, Albert F. Crane, E. H. Hildreth, Dennison P. Moore, Henry N. Moulton, Wm. W. Stiles—8. From DANVERS—James H. Sleeper, Charles W. Allen, Edwin Bailey, Wm. Burrows, Jacob Burton, Lyman D. Crosby, George M. Crowell, George H. Fuller, John T. Gilman, James Hill, John H. Howard, Wm. Lufkin, Joseph C. Munsey, James D. North, Charles W. Ricker, Henry Sloper, Robert Smith, Mandrel M. Webster.—Total 18.

FROM DANVERS.—The following are from this town: Kirk Stark, W. F. Summer, G. H. Wiley, J. E. Stone, J. A. Sumner, J. G. Estes, W. F. Gilford, O. Hart, J. W. Kelley, T. B. Kelley, J. W. Lee, H. O. Merrill, Hardy Millett, Thos G. Murphy, O. Parker, David H. Pierce, H. W. Very, S. W. Williams, S. Wiley.—Total 19.

FROM DANVERS.—W. F. Bickford, E. A. Clark, D. A. Gilford, E. H. Gilford, J. M. Hinds, E. Kelley, J. W. Lowe, W. H. Richardson, H. H. Richardson, E. M. Riggs, J. N. Thompson, G. Webster.—Total 12.

Making a total of 57 from the two towns, or more than one half of the number sent by Salem—the latter having 107 men in the two companies.

THE SALEM COMPANIES IN THE LATE BATTLE. Thursday morning's Journal contains the names of the killed, wounded and missing of the Massachusetts Fifth Regiment. The Mechanic Infantry appears to have had but two wounded and two missing—one of the wounded and one of the missing belonging to Salem. The City Guards had one killed, two wounded, and one missing—all of whom belong to Salem.

In the Mechanic Infantry, JAMES M. PATTEN is spoken of by the N. Y. Sun as slightly wounded. He is a young man, 18 years of age, son of Dr. Patten of this city.

D. C. Moore, reported wounded, is DENNISON P. MOORE, of South Danvers, who appears in the roll of the Mechanic.

In the City Guards, Mr. G. A. THOMPSON, reported killed, belongs in Salem, is about 21 or 22 years of age, and is a shoemaker by trade. He is the only member of the Salem companies reported killed.

WM. FARRELL, wounded, is a currier, 21 or 22 years of age, and belongs in Salem.

CHARLES MCFARLAND, wounded, is a carpenter by trade, and belongs in Salem.

WM. R. BING, missing, probably means W. R. BERG, Salem, some 24 years of age. He is a carpenter by trade, but at one time commenced the trade of printing.

F. G. W. DOW, missing, is G. W. DOW, of Salem. He is about 30 years of age, and worked on the railroad.

WILLIAM SHANLEY, missing, belongs in Salem is 20 or 21 years of age and is a brother of the young man who was killed by being run over by No. 10 Engine Co. a few years since.—Gaz.

MR. JOSEPH D. DEAN will accept our thanks for timely favors.

### Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Perkins. Morning: Acts, 26th chap., 21-25 verses:—"And as he thus spake for himself," &c. Afternoon—John, 16th chap., 25th verse:—"They hated me without a cause." Universalist. Rev. Mr. Canfield, of North Adams. Morning—John, 19th chap., 24th verse:—"Verily, verily, I say unto you, except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." Subject—Christian sympathy. Baptist. Rev. Mr. Emerson preached all day. Morning—Mark, 10th chap., 14th verse:—"One thing thou lackest." Afternoon—Gallatians, 6th chap., 14th verse:—"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." Mr. Emerson, we learn, is now settled over a church in Methuen.

### Union Grove.

The above named Grove, situated in West Danvers, near the residence of the proprietor, Mr. Bowman Viles, has been rendered quite attractive of late by the improvements made therein. It is now considered one of the finest groves in this vicinity, and, judging from one evening spent there, we should say that "a good time may be expected" by all who attend one of the dances held in the Grove. On the grounds there is a large platform, very handsomely surrounded by a picked fence. It is brilliantly lighted by kerosene lamps, so arranged as to appear very attractive.

On Thursday evening last, it was our good fortune to be present at a party got up in Mr. Viles' best style, and although the attendance was not large, yet everything passed off pleasantly, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The ladies, of which there were a goodly number present, were all so charming that our reporter has some "conscientious scruples" in regard to designating any particular one as the belle of the evening.

It would perhaps seem unnecessary to say anything in reference to the music, except to mention the fact that it was furnished by Tiney's Band. Every one who has "tripped the light fantastic" by the aid of his music, will acknowledge that it is the music for such an occasion. And we have never known him to furnish any better music than on the evening above referred to.

After the dance, a number of invited guests, including some of the officers and members of the Danvers Light Infantry, partook of a collation by invitation of Mr. Viles, at his residence. Here an hour was very pleasantly spent, when the company separated, with the conviction that Mr. Viles' and his estimable lady had not been unsuccessful in their efforts to please their guests.

"STOR HIM."—Some of the visitors at Camp Schouler, recently, were thrown into a state of excitement on hearing the cry of "stop him," "come back," and witnessing a "bold sinner" traveling at a pace said to have been inside of any time ever made by Flora Temple. It seems that a member of one of the companies, having been unmindful of his duty, was put in the guard tent, and a strong guard (consisting of one man, who was evidently not posted), stationed in front of the tent. But while the guard was doing his duty in front, the prisoner was doing what he conceived to be his duty, viz: escaping from "durance vile" at the back part of the tent. His escape was unnoticed by the guard until the prisoner was some distance off, when he ventilated his lungs by the most alarming cry of "stop him," "come back," &c., which he continued (still guarding the vacant tent) until the lookers on joined in one grand hurrah, and assured the frightened guard that he would undoubtedly be the next occupant of the tent.

PRESENTATION AT CAMP SCHOULER.—Lieut. Wm. W. Smith, of Co. C. (Danvers Light Infantry), 17th Regiment, was made the recipient, on Wednesday last, of a revolver and military sash. The revolver is inscribed "Presented to First Lieut. Wm. W. Smith, of Co. C, 17th Regiment, M. V. M., by his friends in Danvers, July 24, 1861," and bears the motto "Defend the Right." The presentation speech was made by Wm. Greene, Esq., of Danvers, and was happily responded to by Lieut. Smith.

POST OFFICE IMPROVEMENT.—We are gratified to observe a great improvement in the arrangement of the Post Office. The room has been enlarged, and its general appearance much improved. The delivery window has been enlarged and beautified, and a large addition made to the number of boxes, which have been put at an annual rent of sixty cents instead of a dollar. This attention to the wishes of the people of the town will be duly appreciated.

SWEARING OUT OF JAIL.—A short time since a man from Saugus was committed to the jail in Salem on a precept for debt. Shortly after the door of his cell was closed upon him, the attendant heard him uttering, at the extreme of his voice, oaths the most profane that imagination can conceive. Presuming the man must be insane, he inquired his purpose in uttering such oaths. He deliberately answered that he was trying to swear out of jail!

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR AUGUST has reached us. It opens with a finely illustrated description of the great Central Park, and continues with a varied and interesting list of contents, closing with its stateliness and carefully prepared monthly record of current events, and laughingly provoking budget of comicallies. A valuable magazine and a desirable number. For sale by G. M. Whipple & H. H. Smith, received from A. Williams & Co.

SECOND HAND CLOTHING NEEDED.—Numerous applications for relief are constantly made to the Ladies Benevolent Society. Their means being inadequate to meet the calls, articles of second-hand clothing will be gratefully received, and will enable them to supply these wants more fully.

Clothing may be left at Mrs. Lord's store, at their room in the Peabody Institute, on Wednesdays, between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock, P. M.



ATTEMPT TO KILL A CHILD.

Last Wednesday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, two young men passing near Brown's Pond, on the Boston Road, heard the moans of a child. On looking over the stone wall, a few rods above the Ice house, they discovered lying on the ground a little girl about four years of age, covered with blood and badly bruised. She was insensible. Mr. Haskell, the proprietor of the Ice house, was called, and the child taken to the house of Mr. Elbridge Newell, near by. A messenger was immediately sent for Dr. Lord, who was promptly on hand, and after examining the wounds thought best to have the child removed to its home, a mile and a half distant. It was recognized as the child of Mr. John Larrabee, who lives near Tapley's brook. There was a fearful suspicion of foul play. The head of the little girl was cut and torn in different places. The skull was not fractured, though all the blows tore the flesh to the bone, and severe scratches covered one side of the face. The blood flowed freely from one ear, indicating internal injury of a serious nature. There was an intense excitement in the neighborhood, and officer Littlefield being called, assisted by M. A. Shackley, thought it necessary to arrest the wife of Mr. Larrabee, step mother to the little girl, and she was confined in Salem Jail, and put under \$5000 bonds to appear before Justice Perkins, on Monday morning last; where, waiving an examination, she was recommitted to Salem jail to await trial at Criminal Term of the Superior Court which will be held in October next. It is understood, we believe, that Mrs. Larrabee has confessed having made the attempt to murder the girl, first, by throwing her into the water, afterwards by either striking her with a stick or by throwing stones at her. It is best not to relate all the circumstances of this most horrible affair till it shall have been fully investigated by the higher authorities.

BARBARITIES.—A member of the Fifth Regiment, named Robinson, writes, from personal experience, of the barbarities of the soldiers in the last Bull's Run battle. He says that when the orders to retire were given, they passed some of their dead comrades mangled after they fell. One of them bayoneted in seven places, and then cut him in a horrible manner. He says that he could not believe before the battle that such things existed on the face of the earth. He was struck in the head by a spent shell. A rebel soldier rushed up to him, but he caught the bayonet in his hand, and he succeeded in killing his opponent. He is now in the hospital, and will soon be able to resume his duties.

CITIZENS DISCOVERED.—Mr. Graham, of five ancient cities, deserted and for which have been discovered in the Great Beyond the Jordan. They were found as if the inhabitants had just left them, retaining their massive stone doors. The city is a large building like a castle, of white stone beautifully cut. Further on other places were found where every inscription in an unknown character including Greek.

FIELD.—Among those engaged in the battle of Bull's Run were the soldiers from "One of their number, John P. Mead, was killed. He was a member of Co. I, 11th Regiment, and was wounded by a shell-shot in the hip. He is now at the hospital, and is expected to recover. He leaves a widow and two children in Lynnfield.

TO CROPPED HEADS.—Dr. Lieberman, who is now in vogue, causes a natural invigorates the hair to grow again, thus giving that ungainly expression which is noticed in the heads of many men.

REvolver.—If the person who was seen with a hammer from the back window of F. Stevens' shop, will return it, he may escape exposure and an arrest before Justice Perkins. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

LYNN TURNIP.—By the politeness of the exquisite of caterers—Charles Goodrich, who has been in the city for some time, we have been enabled to secure a specimen of turnips, which exceed any we have ever met—not excepting those from the West.

Mr. Ira Foster laid on our desk a box of currants. It was decided to give this kind of fruit we have never before.

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GEN. WOOL.—Judge McKean, Gen. Bullard and Prof. McCoy, all of New York, have had an interview with the President, to request the call of Gen. Wool into the field of active service. The deputation was kindly received, and represented to the President that New York, which has furnished 60,000 volunteers, had confidence in that veteran, and wondered why he was retained at Troy. The President stated that there was no decision to keep him out of active service, and their representations would be duly considered.

Who is Responsible.—The New York Times shows conclusively that Gen. Scott did not decide to make the late advance upon Richmond, that he deemed it unwise to make that city the main point of the movement; but after that had been decided against him, he was opposed to marching against it by the longest and most difficult route, through a country every foot of which would be obstinately defended, and which must be held by a strong force after it had once been taken.

Lost!—\$5000 Reward Offered! The above reward will be paid to any one who will find, and return, the communication which was sent over the Atlantic Telegraph Company's line between South Danvers and Boston, July 20th. It was directed to John T. Smith, Boston. It is feared that it may have fallen from the wire into the water, or upon some hard stone, and been destroyed. It has been suggested that the person to whom it was sent might return it, if the line was in good order.

Lost! LOST between the Orthodox Church and Simonds' Hotel, a Gold Hunter WATCH, with Chain and Pin. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at Simonds' Hotel. WASHINGTON SIMONDS, South Danvers, July 10, 1861.

NOTICE. PERSONS indebted to the subscriber for Wood and Coal can settle their bills by calling upon W. S. OSBORN, Station Agent, at the Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who can make it convenient will confer a favor by so doing.

MOSES BLACK, Jr. Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewels, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WIZARD. Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Port of Danvers. At 22d, schs Howard, Clark, Portland; 23d, Oscar F. Hawley, Buckler, Philadelphia; 26th, Sarah, Goodrich, Boston. At 29th, sch R. G. Porter, Smith, Philadelphia—coal to H. O. Warren & Co.

Marriages. In this town, July 17, by S. A. Lord, Esq., Mr. Charles W. Goldthwait, of S. South Danvers, to Miss Mary E. Glass, of Marblehead. In Danvers, July 24th, by Rev Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Oliver Berry to Miss Mary Ann Davidson, both of Salem.

In Salem, July 10, by Rev Dr. Briggs, Mr. Albert Webb to Miss Elizabeth E. Cole, both of Beverly; 18th, by Rev Mr. Wilson, Capt. John Mullen to Miss Sarah E. Henry; 23d, by Rev Mr. Winn, Mr. Eliza G. Bunker, of Boxford, to Miss Sarah Noyes, of Salem.

Deaths. In this town, July 29th, of diphtheria, Martha Anna, daughter of William H. and Sarah A. Poland, 3 years 19 days. At the Alma House, in this town, Mr. Robert Stone, 73 years.

In Danvers, Caroline P. only child of Henry A. and Georgiana White, 14 mos 18 ds; 29th, Mary Ann, daughter of Patrick and Catharine Gillespie, 3 yrs 7 mos. In Salem, July 24, William P. Lee, 28; Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of John Griffin, 38; 25th, Michael Roman, 46; Ephraim Francis, 66; 28th, Enoch Fuller, 33 yrs 10 mos 24 ds.

28th, of scarlet fever, Mary Ella, daughter of Luther and Mary Elizabeth Chandler, 3 years 6 mos. In Topsfield, 24th, Deacon Joel R. Peabody, aged 60 years—33 years of which he had been a Deacon of the Orthodox Church.

Advertisements. Boys' Army Caps! Shoes! Satinets, &c., &c., AT COLMAN'S, NO. 10 FRONT STREET, SALEM. —Just Received from Auctions—

500 CLOTH CAPS for Men and Boys (army and other patterns). Balance of Summer Hats, cheap. 500 prs Mens' (calf, pump sole) high cut Shoes at 88 cts. have been sold at \$1.50. 500 yds Satinets, from factory, in remnants, for only 8 cents.

50 doz Boys' Neck Ties, neat patterns, only 12c per doz. 50 doz Men's cotton half Hose, 6c per pair. 50 Men's black satin Neck stocks at only 20 cts. 20 Ladies' and Misses' best Silk Gloves, from 30 to 50c; usual price 60c. Thick and Thin Clozette, for less than half cost for making.

1000 yds Painted Carpeting, from \$5 to \$7 1-2c per yard. 500 yds Hemp Carpeting at 18c; Wool do at 35 cents. 100 doz White Granite Preserve Plates, at 30c. 4 crates of White Granite Ware, at prices to match. 500 Window Shades; Tassels and Cord at very low prices. Men's Boots, from \$1.25 to 3.25.

NOTICE.—Please call soon as we want to close out all Summer Goods at such prices as will suit. July 31—3w

BORDERS. REMNANTS of Borders and House Papers for sale at half price—at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front St., Salem. July 31

HOUSE PAPERS. THE balance of our stock of Paper Hangings for sale at great bargains—at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front St. July 31

THURSDAY, JULY 25. OPENING this day, a large assortment of Malta Collars, 20 and 25 cts. Also—Wrought Muslin Collars, at 30 cts. Wrought Canvas Collars, at prices equally low. ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

NEW BOOKS. A T. G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex street, Salem: Great Expectations, by Dickens, complete, 60c. Tennyson's Poems, in blue and gold, complete. Lena, or the Silent Woman. Hall's Journal of Health for August. The Patriot's Reference; Illustrated Papers; New Maps of Seat of War. Census of 1860.

GREEN CURTAIN PAPER. Full width and Good color, at G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex st. July 31

LONDON NAUTICAL MAGAZINE. THE Nautical Magazine for July, 1861, is received. Contents: The Reefs of Pernambuco; The Exploring Voyage on the Yangtze River; China; The Strength of Iron-Ships; Iron Ships and their Docking; Japan, the Omoro; and the Pacific; Sashy's Lunar Equinoctial; Lights recently established, &c. Published in London, monthly, price 58 cts. Subscriptions received at the Bookstore of G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, 190 Essex st. July 31

220 BARGAINS. PARASOLS marked from \$1.25 to 75 cts; Parasols—Heavy Moire Antique—Figures: Wrought Muslin Collars from 25 cts to 10 cts; Wrought do do do 42 cts to 30 cts; Wrought Canvas Bands, from 38 cts to 25 cts; Best Silk Cord Nets, down to 16 cts; Best Silk Braided Nets, down to 38 cts; Best Beaded Nets—heavy down to 20 cts; Our 25 cent Lisle Gloves down to 20 cts; Our 12 1-2 cent Lisle Gloves down to 10 cts; Our 50 cts Silk Kid Finished Gloves to 38 cts; Our 25 cts Hosiery down to 4 cts; Our 12 1-2 cent Hosiery down to 10 cts; Worst Brains—5 yd pieces, down to 4 cts; Best Sewing Needles, down to 4 cts; Best American Pins, down to 4 cts; Brown Linen Pants from 25 cents to 4 cts. WATCH SPRING SKIRTS Marked Down! WATCH SPRING SKIRTS Marked Down! ONE PRICE ONLY.

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM. JOHN P. PEABODY.

Horses for Sale. The subscriber offers for sale FOURTEEN young and sound HORSES, just received from Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of "Burnham's Express," and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.

E. F. BURNHAM, South Danvers, July 24. DAGUERRETYPE PICTURES. —FOR— HEAD STONES. Every person who has lost a beloved Child, Father or Mother, should send for one to adorn the Head Stone with the image of the departed one, for there is nothing more appropriate or tasteful than this. I am the only manufacturer of Daguerretype Cases for attaching the Likeness of the deceased to Head Stones and Monuments, in this country. These Cases are made of Parian Marble, an indestructible material of a texture corresponding well with Marble generally used for Monuments. The Picture is secured from air or dampness by a metal screw box, which is nicely fixed in the back side of the Case—the whole arrangement being securely fastened to the surface of the Monument, the Case making a very beautiful Ornament. A beautiful Tomb Stone is not completed until it contains the likeness of the one whose name it bears. Those who have been called to commit treasures of household affections to the cold confines of the grave, will feel a deep interest in this invention, for how dear a privilege to gaze upon the lineaments of the sleeper beneath, at your periodical visits to their graves. Not only would such a Likeness be of inestimable value to the relatives of the deceased, in their visits to the graves of loved ones, but of mournful interest to friends and acquaintances of the bereaved. This Case is so constructed that the exact picture of a departed friend can be so copied into it by any Daguerretype Artist as to endure for years, unaltered by wind or storm, and how agreeable on visiting the church yard to see a bright, life-like picture of departed friends conspicuous over their graves. These Cases are securely packed, and warranted to reach their place of destination in safety. Price Two Dollars each. Address the manufacturer, A. LEWIS BALDWIN, West Meriden, Ct.

A. J. Archer & Co. BARGAINS! BARGAINS! We offer our extensive stock of DRY GOODS At Prices to meet the Times.

AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO. MEMPHREMACOG HOUSE. NEWPORT, VERMONT. Kept by LAFAYETTE BUCK.

This House is located at the head of the Memphremagog Lake, and for beauty of scenery in the surrounding country, and around the whole shore of the Lake, it cannot be beat by any spot on this continent. The Lake is navigable for steamers 20 miles, and the steamboat "Mountain Maid" leaves the House every morning at 8 o'clock, going the whole length of the Lake to the outlet, and returns every evening at 7 o'clock.

This House, with its recent improvements, makes it one of the most fashionable and healthy summer resorts that can be found. July 17—6w

CARRYALL FOR SALE. CARRYALL, nearly new, for sale cheap. At Danversport. Inquire of Potter, Batchelder & Co., Coal Dealers. Danversport, July 17

Frye's VEGETABLE PAIN CURE. This preparation is an infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Sores, Sprains, Ringworms, Canker, Piles, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Chilblains, Kidney Complaints, Teething, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms. For sale by all principal druggists. Salem, July 19, 1861.

Dwelling House for Sale. The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 41 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on account of terms. Said house has connected with it a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one large or two small families. Its situation, the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this market, thoroughly English, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house. Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or to E. POOLE, at this office. South Danvers, Jan 30, 1861.

NAHANT. FORTS WARREN AND INDEPENDENCE. THE fast, staunch and favorite steamer NELLY BAKER, Capt. A. W. Calden, is making three trips daily to Nahant.

From Long Wharf, Boston, at 9 1-2 A. M. For Nahant via Forts Independence and Nahant; 2 1-4 P. M. for Nahant via Forts Independence and Warren; 7 P. M. for Nahant without landing. From Nahant, at 7 3-4 A. M. for Boston without landing; 11 A. M. for Boston via Forts Warren and Independence; 5 P. M. for Boston via Forts Warren and Independence.

This will allow all an opportunity for a most delightful excursion, and a visit to the Forts, with just enough of a sea voyage to give a charm. The Nelly Baker is not surpassed in speed, comfort and safety by any steamer in these waters, and every exertion will be made for all to enjoy the excursion. Tickets 25 cents to either place. CHARLES SPEAR, Agent, 83 State st. July 3—3 mos.

WILLIAM H. HART, PLUMBER, No. 6 Lafayette Street, SALEM, MASS. HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6 Lafayette street, I am prepared to execute all orders for Plumbing, in as neat, substantial and reasonable prices as can be done in the city. N. B.—JOBING promptly attended to. Salem, Nov 21, 1860.

STOVES! JOHN HUNT, No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass., RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC," "THE WELCOME," Farlor, Office and Store Stoves, Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

"THE LAFAYETTE." This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and cheap design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire plates, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick oven. I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

LAMPS AND FIXTURES. Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil. 87 Furnaces Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with despatch, and warranted. Trade collected. 10-cit-17

D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr., 88 MAIN STREET. Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions. South Danvers, May 29, 1861.

Druggist and Apothecary, 88 MAIN STREET. Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions. South Danvers, May 29, 1861.

HAS REMOVED. GEORGE S. WALKER would respectfully acquaint his friends and patrons that he has removed from Store No. 162 Essex street, Bowker Block, to store No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Block, (Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.)

which has been fitted expressly for his business where with better facilities and a larger and more varied stock, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same liberal patronage heretofore received. My stock will always be full in its various departments, embracing a full line of

Gentlemen's Under Garments, Hosiery, Collars, Umbrellas, Gloves, Ties, Cane, Shirts, Stocks, and every other article pertaining to a complete Gentleman's Furnishing Store, in common, medium, and superior qualities, at corresponding prices, and as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

GEO. S. WALKER, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building, Opposite Eastern Railroad Station. Formerly at 162 Essex st., Bowker Place.

House Lots for Sale. TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from Pierpont street. The situation is pleasant, and the lots are of easy access. A good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a home lot at a low price, and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM SUTTON, South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

Heckscher Coal! \$4.75 per Ton on Wharf. A FULL supply of this Superior Coal, Both Red and White Ash, Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by W. P. PHILLIPS, Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

FRANKLIN COAL. JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use. POTTER, BACHELDER & CO., Successors to M. Black, Jr. Danversport, May 6, 1861.

WHIPPLE & FRIEND, PAINTERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS. Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers. Alterations promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited. J. J. WHIPPLE, A. FRIEND

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley. 100 bushels prime Seed Oats; 50 bushels prime Red Top Barley; 100 " " " Red Top; 1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover; For sale by A. W. WARREN, Danversport, March 13, 1861.

DRY GOODS. CASH ON DELIVERY. On and after JULY 1st, my sales will be exclusively CASH, believing that it will be an advantage not only to myself but also to my former patrons and customers, to whom I would now tender my sincere thanks for past favors, and hope that the adoption of the new system will tend to increase rather than diminish their patronage.

My entire stock of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, House-Keeping Good, Rubber Goods, Gloves and Hosiery, Embroideries, &c., now on hand, will be sold at greatly reduced prices. All Bills now ready for settlement.

GEORGE P. DANIELS' CHEAP CASH STORE, July 3 No. 83 Main St.

CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES. THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All those in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner. FRENCH CALF SKINS. And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale. SALE BOOTS AND SHOES. Constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash prices.

JOSEPH MORRISON, Central street, opposite Old South Church. South Danvers, June 5—11

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS, WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS. HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices. Repairing expeditiously and neatly done. 7-cit-17 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.

Potter, Batchelder & Co., (Successors to M. Black) DANVERS-PORT, DEALERS IN WOOD AND COAL Of the various kinds usually kept in a retail yard. Constantly on hand Franklin, Locust Mountain, Black Heath, Red and White Ash.

Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low prices as can be bought elsewhere. Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot, and post office, South Danvers, and at the post office, Danvers. J. W. POTTER, J. Q. A. BACHELDER, G. T. BACHELDER. July 19—11

CHEAP CASH STORE. E. S. HOWARD, DEALER IN CHOICE West India Goods and Groceries, 81 Main, cor. Washington Street, SOUTH DANVERS. July 12-1y

Auction Sales. WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr., Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker, 24 Front Street. Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.

AT PRIVATE SALE. Warranted Silver Plated Goods, Ice Pitchers, Fruit Baskets; Goblets, Spoons; Forks, &c.

NOTICE! 10 FRONT STREET. 10 I AM now ready to supply all persons, with any Goods I have on hand, at prices below anything before known, viz: Straw Hats and Caps, from 6 cts. to \$1; Pants from 25 cts. to \$3.50; Coats from 25 cts. to \$10; Vests from 10 cts. to \$1; Goods for Men or Boys, from 6 cts. per pair to 40c; Ladies' Hoop Skirts, from 25c to \$1; Gent's Neck Ties, from 3c to 38 cts; Under-Shirts and Drawers, from 25c to 10c to 40 cts; Women's and Children's Shawls from 20c to \$1; Parasols, Umbrellas, from 25c to \$1.50; Knives and Forks; Odd Forks; Carvers; Pocket Knives, &c. at a large discount; Looking Glasses; Clocks; Hemp, Wool and Painted Carpets; 4 crates White Granite Ware, at less price than can be imported—with many other goods at prices to suit.

B. COLMAN, No. 10 Front St. Salem, June 26, 6w

JESSE SMITH, No. 262 Essex Street, Salem, Importer and Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, MARINE CHRONOMETERS, Aneroid Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c. June 26

FRANCIS P. GOSS, PLUMBER, No. 7 St. Peter St., SALEM, MASS. June 26

White Lead and Linseed Oil. A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by A. W. WARREN, Danversport, March, 1861.

JOHN MOULTON, LIVERY STABLE, Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers. MRS. R. C. FLETCHER, Keeps constantly on hand A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF Millinery Goods, At Rooms 168 Essex street, Salem. may 16

FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES. AMOS MERRILL WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including Dress Goods, DeLaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c. Also, at low prices, New Styles Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c. With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the WARREN BANK BUILDING. South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS, Wallis Street, South Danvers, Are Agents for GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S PATENT EAVE TROUGHS, CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND PIPE FOR DRAINS. South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

T. A. SWEETSER, Druggist & Apothecary, 37 Main St., So. Danvers. DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign Leeches, Shakers' Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gums, Acids, Spices, Shal-lader Braces, Trusses, and Genuine Patent Medicines. Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Testimony Toilet Articles and Stationery. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.

GEORGE E. MEACOM, Dealer in DRUGS & MEDICINES, Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c., 126 MAIN ST. 126 Nearly opp Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers

BOOK-BINDING. Of every description, executed in a superior manner, and with promptitude at G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex st. July 23

SPICE BOXES. JAPANESE Spice Boxes, at S. C. & E. A. Simonds', 32 Front street, Salem. DRAINERS. TUMBLER Drainers of all sizes, at S. C. & E. A. Simonds', 32 Front street.

Notice. THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have given to my son, George W. Bancroft, Jr., his time to act and trade for himself, and that I shall claim none of his wages nor pay any bills of his contracting after this date, July 7, 1861. G. W. BANCROFT, South Danvers, July 24.

Boston Directory. JUST published, the Business Directory, embracing the City Record, Business Directory, and a General Directory of the citizens—more than thirty thousand names—for the year commencing July 1, 1861. Price \$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, 190 Essex street. July 24

TOILET ARTICLES—ALL KINDS J. J. Heylingham, 24 Main st. Agent.



A few years ago a German got out to Peru a few hives of bees, an insect formerly unknown there. The first year he obtained a plentiful supply of honey, but year by year it decreased, until now the bees will hardly collect any, and why? The climate is so equable that flowers can be had all the year round and the sagacious insects having discovered this fact, have evidently lost the instinct of hoarding honey for the winter that never comes.

A Yankee Corporal of the Massachusetts Sixth Regiment was among the number wounded by the riot at Baltimore. In describing his experience, he says he saw a man with three stones under his arm and one in his hand, pelting away at the troops, when he fired at him, and, to use his language, "the man dropped the bricks and laid down."

A select regiment in honor of Col. Ellsworth is forming in New York State, to be supported by a private fund. No member is to be admitted until after examination by a committee of three. Each must be five feet eight inches high and not be over 22 years old.

In Africa, the small pox is cured without the aid of medicine in the following fashion. The patient is placed in a sheet and gently lowered into a stream of water, and afterwards left to dry in the sun. This process is repeated several times, and the cure is complete.

Over fifty newspapers have been discontinued within a few weeks. The National Intelligencer, unless it receives Northern aid, will be obliged to follow suite. At the South there is a want of white paper. At the North there is a want of advertising.

PRENTICE says the talent of making friends is not equal to the talent of doing without them.

An enfield rifle ball makes two hundred revolutions per second after leaving the barrel.

## Advertisements.

### SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND GASKET WAREHOUSE

THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,

Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES. Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

**CHARLES S. BUFFUM,**  
Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.  
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds Hotel. dec 14-17

### FOR NEW YORK NORWICH STEAMBOAT TRAIN.

CABIN Passage, \$4; Deck Passage, \$2.50. Cars leave Boston and Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 5.50 P.M., for steamer CONNECTICUT, Capt. Win. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; steamer COMMODORE, Capt. Sturgis, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Tickets, borths and steerage secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of Adams' Express Co.'s. Through tickets to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and the principal places South, secured at 84 Washington st.

E. H. JONES, Agent.

### Choice Spring Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Muckle, Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of which the Muckle took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable. **BYRON GODDARD,**  
South Danvers, March 27, 1861. tf

### Portraits.

**RUSHBY** has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.

Prices to suit the times.  
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860. tf

### LINSEED OIL.

**RAW** and Boiled Oil of the best quality, at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',**  
82 Front st., Salem. July 17

### PLATED WARE.

**SILVER** Plated Castors, Ice Pitchers, Spoons, Forks and Knives of the best quality, at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',**  
82 Front st., Salem. je 12

### PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR.

No. 4 just out. Just the thing for reference—full of fine wood cuts, with descriptive letter press—26 cts per No.; Temple Bar, for July, English; Cornhill Magazine, July—at **G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,**  
190 Essex street, Salem. July 17

### EDWARD C. WEBSTER, ONE PRICE.

**HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,**  
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

### WHITE LEAD IN PAIS.

**SUPPLY** of New York White Lead, put up in pails of 25 lbs each, just received at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** Salem. July 17

### NEW PATRIOTIC ENVELOPES.

**NEW** and original design this day published by **G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,**  
190 Essex street. July 17

### FOREST RIVER LEAD.

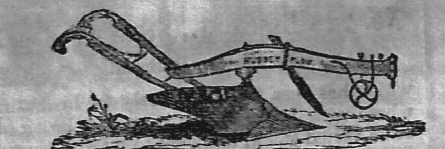
**PURE** Forest River White Lead, constantly for sale at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',**  
82 Front street, Salem. July 5

### NEW BOOKS.

**A. T. G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S,** 190 Essex street, Salem:  
Harper and Atlantic for August;  
Godey and Peterson's for 10 cents;  
Rebellion Record, Number 13—10 cents;  
London and American Illustrated Papers;  
Buckley's History of Civilization, Vol 2—10 cents;  
Munroe's History of the United States, Vol 2—10 cents;  
Tom Brown, Vol 2, fresh supply.

## HUSSEY'S IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability. Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.  
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—has taken the highest premium (a Moving Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work. Yours truly, **DANIEL RICHARDS.**"

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by **A. W. WARREN, Danversport.**  
mch13-6m

## REMOVAL.

**AMOS MERRILL**  
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

## WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of **DRY GOODS**

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

## HARD WARE,

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangers. He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call. je 20

## E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

## HARNESSES, SADDLES, BRIDLES, AND WHIPS.

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags. All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass. mch13-17

## E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR **SARGENT & CO'S**

## MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem. OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, South Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs. Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf oct 5

## H. & H. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM Manufacturers of

## COFFINS AND CASKETS.

**MAKING** this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Clothes of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest quality. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

## Black Walnut and White Wood Boards, Plank and Joists for sale.

dec 14-17

## R. C. MANNING & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO JOHN DIKE & CO., DEALERS IN

## COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

188 DERBY STREET, SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING. oct 17

## FIRE PROOF SAFE

Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—as or class; ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point. Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this class an article equal to the requirements in only five out of the six sides of the Safe.

The MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door sides in either one or its other sides, by so constructing the door and doorway of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from becoming heated through this side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

**M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,**  
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the **MARLAND PATENT SAFE.**  
oct 17-18

## B. R. PERKINS,

241 Essex Street, Salem.

## PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent Ice Cream Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the latest improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.

## NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

**MR. E. LORD,**  
(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

**J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,**  
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON **THE TAILORING BUSINESS,**

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage. Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for novices to make.

**E. LORD,**  
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov 7-17

## Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, by any amount, at current rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents, Stocks and Goods, Furniture, &c., &c., and on buildings in process of erection, and that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$200,000.  
Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.

Amos W. Peabody, Pres. (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.  
James P. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$1,000,000.  
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benson, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$500,000.  
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John I. Barnham, Sec'y.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$1,000,000.  
B. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading. Capital—\$1,000,000.  
D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital—\$1,000,000.  
Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

**WM. ARCHER, Jr.,**  
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem. teleph 7

## REED'S SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 P. M.  
" Boston, . . . 5 1-2 P. M.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST. Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leave South Danvers at 11 A. M.; Boston, 2 1/2 P. M.

Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

**S. P. REED,**  
South Danvers, Jan 4-17

## 1861. 1861. SPRING STYLES

FOR **GENTLEMEN'S HATS,**

NOW READY, **AT OSBORNE'S.**

**Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.**

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order state at **BROOKS & BROS'** Periodical Store, this building.

**THOMAS B. HOLDEN.**  
Jan 20

## Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on FREEMONT STREET, this cottage is built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, Jan 6. **EBEN S. TOOR.**

## Carriage Painting.

**JOHN C. BLANEY**  
WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

**Crownshield's Mill,**  
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE **CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,**

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Hart—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. P. Prickett, Amos Smith, Lynn.

Brown—Marblehead.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

## E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

## INNER SOLES, AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

## CHEAP GOOD.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.

**ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.**

## SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SUNSHADES—for sale by

**ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.**

## LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st., as we have our SKIRTS made to order.

## For Sale.

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray.

Apply to **AMOS MERRILL,**  
South Danvers, March 27.

## Removal.

**BOOK-BINDERY.**  
**J. PERLEY, JR.,** has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st. to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 144 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

**RULING MACHINE,**

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Book Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.

## REMOVAL.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,** would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, No. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

**Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware**

in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**  
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.

## CURRIER & MILLETT,

Dealers in

**Furniture, Chairs, MATRESSES, FEATHERS, &c**

259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

## New Spring and Summer Goods.

**ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street,** will open this morning

**NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.**

Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard.

New styles Cotton Wool Mous DeLaines, 25c; Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaid, very desirable goods for Children's wear.

**FOR SUMMER WEAR:**

Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.

**Ladies' Watch Spring Skirts**—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.

**ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.**

## NOTICE.

**Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.**

**ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.** would inform her friends and the public generally that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best terms given.

**MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES** For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them. **ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.**

## MUSICAL NOTICE.

**MELODEONS** of good assortment of 4, 5, 6 and 8 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.

**PIANO FORTES** will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

**ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.**

## To the Ladies and Gentlemen OF SOUTH DANVERS.

**JOHN J. ASHBY,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in Cast and Made

## BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Tread Boots, for Children.

## THIS WEEK

WE offer superior styles, both in double and single width, of Grey Goods for Ladies' Dresses;

Visite Silks—a full assortment of superior Black Silks, of the best makes—which we shall sell cheap;

Purple Prints with border trimmings, neat fig. 12 cts.;

Prints of the best styles, neat figure—6 1-4, 7, and 8 cts.

Bleached and Brown Cottons, 6 1-4 cts.; Pure White German Linens, warranted free from cotton.

**ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.**

## SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at

**RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.**

## WHITE AND COLORED

**QUAKER SKIRTS.** The Quaker Skirt gives perfect satisfaction to all that wish for a medium size Skirt.

We have the Trail Skirt, full size. We have two other styles. Our assortment is complete, so that all are suited.

As usual, we shall sell out all of our stock of Goods, which was selected with great care as it regards quality and style, at cost.

**ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.**  
Salem, June 19, 1861.

## FRENCH CHINA.

**PLAIN** French China Tea Ware, at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front st.

## FEATHER DUSTERS.

**ALL** sizes Feather Dusters at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front st.

## CRAY GOODS.

**GRAY** GOODS, in great variety, opened at **ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.**

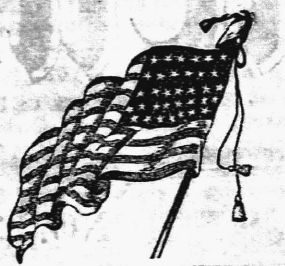
## GILT TEA SETS.

**GOLD** Band Tea Ware of the newest patterns, at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front street.









"Child of the Sun" to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hover in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blinding flames afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of Victory!"

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.—We give but one letter to-day, which is on the first page. It narrates the movements in Missouri, where, under Gen. Fremont, stirring events may soon transpire. We look to the West for the next great demonstration.

We take this opportunity to thank those officers and soldiers from this place who have given us their favors during the campaign. We hope to hear from some of those who have more recently enlisted, after they reach their destination.

#### The Massachusetts Regiments.

It so happens that several of the Massachusetts Regiments have become distinguished already in this unhappy war. The exploit of the "Bloody Sixth," on the 19th of April, in forcing its way through Baltimore at the sacrifice of the lives of some of its members, will, from its coincidences as well as its prowess, be always remembered to its honor.

The Eighth followed next, and its members were the pioneers of a new path to Washington. Here the Salem Zouaves were particularly distinguished. They seized that enormous ferry-boat at Perryville, which was sufficient to carry the whole regiment to Annapolis, the capital of Maryland. Here they found a hostile population all ready to seize the old frigate Constitution. Old Ironsides was saved, and removed to New York. This regiment was also distinguished for that trying march from Annapolis to Washington, in company with the New York Seventh, which has been so graphically described by the lamented Winthrop.

Next went the Fifth, and won its honors on the very last day of its service, at the second battle of Bull Run. Its Colonel was among the wounded, and the command fell upon Lt. Col. Pierson, whose firmness and cool courage were fully up to the important emergency.

The Fifth deserve great praise for the part they took in the construction of Fort Ellsworth at Alexandria. This is an important and strong fortification for the protection of Washington, and our Fifth Regiment performed full half of the work of its construction.

The Massachusetts First won its honors at the first battle of Bull Run, where it suffered severely but fought bravely. There are several from this town in the First Regiment.

The Massachusetts Eleventh also suffered severely, and brought its colors off untarnished from the second battle at Bull Run.

#### The Fifth Regiment.

We have elsewhere given an account of the ovation given to the Salem Companies of this Regiment, which so distinguished itself at the Battle of Bull Run. Such honor was well deserved, and we heartily join in its bestowal.—The fact that nearly one-half of these companies consist of South Danvers and Danvers boys is a source of just pride to us, although this fact seems to have been forgotten by our city friends. Not only does the old town of Danvers furnish this large proportion of men, but their families are cared for and their clothing furnished by our patriotic ladies, yet no mention do we hear made of our contribution to the force of the regiment. We have, however, the pleasure derived from the consciousness that we have done something to swell the ranks of that great army of the Potomac.

SAD CASE OF DROWNING.—Last Saturday at a pond in Waltham, Mr. Nathaniel Walker, a young man of about 17 years, was drowned while bathing with a companion. It is supposed he was seized by cramp, or became exhausted. He was an excellent youth, of good parts and well educated, and a grandson of the late Rev. Samuel Walker of this town. He was a son of the late Rev. Charles and Mrs. Hannah P. Walker, and nephew of Mr. Theo. W. Walker, formerly of this place, and the accident took place at his estate in Waltham. It is but a few weeks since we were called to record the death of the mother of this young man. Her memory is affectionately cherished by those who became acquainted with her while in this place of her birth and early years.

"A WARNING VOICE."—This is the title of a little pamphlet-book of 56 pages, inquiring "What is the object of the war?" It takes the ground that no permanent settlement of the present difficulties can be expected until slavery, the cause of them all, shall be removed. The writer of this pamphlet displays energy, vigor of intellect, and a determined purpose. It is likely to make a sensation. Messrs. G. M. Whipple & A. A. Smith have it for sale at the low price of ten cents.

GOOD FLOCK.—Mr. Dennison P. Moore, of this town, one of the members of Co. A, of the Fifth Regiment, who was wounded by a minnie ball in his thigh, marched all the way, after the battle of Bull Run, to Alexandria, thirty-five miles. The bullet is not yet extracted.—While Moore was thus on his weary march, tracking the ground with his own blood, others but slightly grazed, were conveyed in ambulances and wagons.

GEN. McCLELLAN's father was a Philadelphia physician and surgeon, who died suddenly a few years ago. He was celebrated for energy of character, astonishing promptness, and daring courage in surgery.

#### The Enforcement of the Laws.

Under the protection of a good government, all alike waive the right of personal redress. If a citizen is injured by another, he should not avenge himself, but appeal to a magistrate. If a State is threatened or imposed upon, it cannot retaliate, but must call upon the Supreme Court for a redress of wrongs.

If one or many of the States in this Union are unjustly oppressed by the general government, the Constitution does not give the right of revolution, until all the remedies of appeal, including the higher courts and a National Convention, have been tried and proved powerless.

A sentimentality in law which advocates non-compliance to its governmental forms, loses all respect for authority, and must inevitably go to destruction. If violators of the law escape unpunished, through the influence of friends or other causes, all government must come to a perpetual end. The seceding States are acting out this presumption with impunity. Though they have not been able to put their finger on a single wrong or oppression done them, contrary to, or in violation of, Constitutional obligation.

The late Senator Douglas made one of his most eloquent appeals in Congress, favoring the enforcement of the laws; and demanded of those disturbers of the national peace, to show cause of grievance, if they could, sufficient to justify them in the course they were pursuing. But they were "like sheep before their shepherds—dumb—and they opened not their mouths."

Has any appeal been made by the South to the Supreme Court for any unconstitutional acts committed by the North? Have they asked for a National Convention to release them from a Union in which their rights as white men were no longer respected? No! But they have commenced a wholesale system of repudiation, against all law; and "every one doeth what seemeth good in his own eyes," by plundering, ravaging, killing, without law or justice, merely to gratify an insatiable lust for power, which has for its avowed object the overthrow of this republic.

The North is not, in one sense, engaged in a war, but in the enforcement of the laws; the sword has been placed in the hands of the people, as the defenders of Constitutional Liberty; the sentence of high treason has been passed upon all offenders, and the extreme penalty of the law awaits them.

Fifty years ago, Mr. Calhoun said to Commodore Stewart that the Union would continue so long as slavery could direct the government by an alliance with a party in the North. But when we cease to control the nation, we shall resort to a dissolution of the Union.

"The hour has come and now is," in which the fulfillment of this threat is passing in review before the nation; and we are arrayed against one of the most stupendous rebellions ever known. Are we equal to the task?

The North responds Yes, saying: The spirit of '76 has thus far overcome every obstacle which has impeded our progress as a people, it is wild, and, by the blessing of Providence, this infernal conspiracy must and shall be put down.

TRIO.

LIUT. COL. PIERSON.—In conversation with the returned soldiers of the Fifth Regiment, we hear nothing but commendation of this officer, who succeeded to the command after Col. Lawrence was wounded and carried to the rear.—The coolness with which Col. Pierson performed the duties of his new position is spoken of as a worthy example to some other field officers who faltered in the trying hour. One of the most intelligent of the men with whom we have conversed mentions the fact of being addressed by the Lieut. Colonel on the battlefield in a manner as quiet and calm as at an ordinary interview under unexciting circumstances.

It was a most trying position for one who a few weeks since was only the captain of a company to have suddenly devolved upon him, by the fortune of war, the command of a regiment. We are glad to learn that he sustained so well his own reputation and the credit of his regiment.

A SMART CONDUCTOR.—On Tuesday morning Conductor SMALL, of the Salem and Lowell Railroad, on arriving in this city, discovered that his ticket box was missing. He immediately started for South Danvers, and calling on M. A. Shackley Esq., procured officer D. S. Littlefield, and arrested a woman who had rode from Tewksbury to South Danvers, who had the box in her possession, and within one hour she was sentenced to the House of Correction for six months, and he took his train back to Lowell at 10 o'clock. This promptness is characteristic of the Conductor's enterprise.—Dispatch, 4th.

DANVERS.—The army march first made its appearance here in a field of oats, opposite the residence of James D. Black, Esq., and in one day completely covered the field of about two acres, which is owned by Mr. Benjamin Porter. Mr. P. finding the army had taken possession of his grain, cut it off, after which the army took up their march for another encampment, and now cover over a large tract of land. They are a long worm, resembling the caterpillar, and capable of doing great mischief.—Gaz.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On Saturday last a little boy about six years of age, by the name of Cummings, while on the track of the Salem and Lowell Railroad, was struck by the locomotive and seriously but not fatally injured. It appears that it has become a habit among some boys in this place to stand upon the track while the trains come in and escape at the latest possible moment from the engine. We hope they will see the danger and folly of this kind of amusement.

NEW HEARSE.—Mr. Charles S. Buffum has procured a new and splendid hearse. It is built in the modern style, being something in the form of a coach, with four oval windows in each side. It is handsomely trimmed and silvers mounted. The wood work was done by Charles W. Brine, and the painting by John C. Blaney, at the Crowningshield Place.

THE FOURTEENTH REGIMENT, now encamped at Fort Warren, is expected to leave this week for Harper's Ferry.

#### Notes of Travel—No. 2.

We propose to give a few more desultory sketches of events during our wanderings.—These will not all relate to the war, but most of them belong to the avocations of peaceful life. I shall first give a pen and ink sketch of our driver on the road to Centerville.

TOM BALTIMORE.

This sable contraband is well known in Washington by all the distinguished characters who have made the city their residence. He is an excellent specimen of a pure African from the Congo coast, as black as charcoal, and as glossy as a patent leather boot. His heels project as far to the rear as his toes to the front, and he has a shambling gait truly African. He is obsequiously polite, and takes off his fragment of a hat with familiarity if not with grace, when he addresses a stranger. Tom is about sixty-five years of age, and his appearance, as well as his name, suggests the Uncle Tom of Mrs. Stowe. Baltimore unfolded to us a part of his personal history on our night ride back to Washington. He informed us that he was the father of twenty-two children. Of the thirteen by his first wife, who was a slave woman, he sadly told us all were now either dead or sold! Only three remain of the nine by his present wife, but he has several grandchildren.

#### THE RETURN TO WASHINGTON.

We became early satisfied that our night ride from Centerville to Washington was not wholly free from danger. The pickets, on our way out, informed us that rebel horsemen were in the woods, of which seven miles were in our path homeward. We had before learned that Gen. Scott, who had given passes to some personal friends, advised them not to use them, and we afterwards learned that some parties were kept at camp all that night, because their drivers refused to return after nightfall. We left Col. Burnside's quarters, at the Rhode Island Regiment, at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Rev. Mr. Woodbury gave us the parting "good speed," and we commenced our return journey to Washington.

Our apprehensions that our rather slim team of horses would scarcely hold out. Baltimore had well plied them with oats, but had refrained from giving them any of the mud-puddle water of Centerville. Yet this wretched water was all the army and ourselves had to quench our thirst. The only palatable shape in which the writer drank it, was in the coffee at the camp of the Massachusetts Fifth. Tom had brought us the last seven miles with great reluctance, as when we left Washington we only expected to reach Fairfax Court House. He was now eager to get home on account of his employer, who would be offended at his stay. He was not at all insensible to the dangers of the route, and would whip up his horses with much energy as we passed the thickest woods. His passengers were apt to heighten his fears by continually talking of the many excellent lurking places for rebels. We were occasionally stopped by pickets, who would remind us that we were "too late for the bridge," not knowing that we were furnished with the countersign of the day.

Our ride was, on the whole, a pleasant and romantic one, with just enough of the spice of danger to give it a relish. It was a moonlight night, which made the shadows of trees and stumps seem darker, and the open fields were all flooded with a white light. The feelings and tastes of our little party were much in unison, and our observations and reflections upon the events and scenes of the day, afforded ample topics of conversation. We reached Fairfax Court House at nightfall, where we stopped for water. Our refreshed horses and the driver's fears helped us along over the ground with increased speed. The pickets now began to demand the countersign instead of the bayonet of the sentinel was in very close proximity to our bread-basket. We passed the last picket on the long bridge at about midnight, and found our way to our lodgings.

#### OUR LODGINGS.

Our party was fortunate, in the crowded state of all the hotels, to obtain rooms at a respectable private-house on F street. We had two good sized rooms at a rent of \$26 per month, or less than twenty cents per day. We obtained our meals where we pleased, thus commanding our own time, and making our boarding cheap in its cost. It is a common practice here with members of Congress, and others, to obtain lodgings in this way, as more economical and independent. Martin Van Buren and James Buchanan had each occupied these same rooms while they were Senators in Congress. Our landlord is a clerk in one of the public departments, and he and his lady are persons of taste and refinement. They are Catholics in faith, which we learned when we inquired for a Bible and the Douay version was presented to us.

#### THE PATENT OFFICE.

Everybody visiting Washington is expected to visit the Patent Office. The building ranks among the finest and most extensive in Washington. Its treasures of invention are exhibited in glass cases, and their name is legion. It is discouraging to a visitor on account of the multitude of models exhibited. The clothing of President Washington is here exhibited in a glass case; also his sword and a staff of Franklin. The latter is not so long as the one in the cabinet of our Institute. After a casual glance of the models in this building, we visited the

#### GENERAL POST OFFICE.

This is a building very much larger than the Patent Office, and requires the services of a large force of employees. The department for dead letters was one of great interest. There were found four persons fully occupied in cutting and tearing open heaps of letters, which had been carefully written and folded for different hands to unfold. The number is immense, and it was sad to think how many hearts have suffered disappointment and how many writers have lost their labor, the work of their minds and hands being thus thrown away. From twelve to fifteen hundred letters are here opened per day, and consigned to the paper mills. Last month, owing to secession, 17,000 were sent to the dead office. The week before we sent, 13,000 pounds of this waste paper were sent away. All letters containing any enclosure of money value, to the amount of three

cents, are returned to the writers. No letter is read unless it contains money, and then only to obtain the writer's name to return it. The opened letters are first thrown into large baskets, then examined over again by other clerks, and then packed into bags for transportation. The Delivery Post Office for Washington is also in this building.

#### Letter from Virginia.

ALEXANDRIA, July 31, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—I thought that perhaps you would like to hear a few lines from me at this time—for these are times of excitement, the past-times of prosperity are gone. On the 13th of April, the electric wires through the land vibrated with tidings more thrilling than they had ever borne before, and suddenly the heart of our country was attacked by sacrilegious hands. For the first time it was compelled to the ignominy of surrender. It was no party feeling, no personal animosity, no superstitious fanaticism that awoke the horror and indignation which followed the first spell-bound amazement.

The die is cast, the first large battle of the great rebellion has been fought, and again the pulse of the nation stood still to await the issue. Groans from the dying and sighs for the dead still fill the air—all the deeper and more bitter that the combatants were brothers, cradled beneath the same flag, and protected all their lives by its kindly folds. No braver blood ever streamed down Grecian gorge or Alpine pass, than that which has just been poured out on Virginia's soil, in behalf of that Union which Virginia was earliest and proudest to enter.

"The boom of cannon and the beat of drums, the tread of armies, thickening as they come," still reverberate on our ears. Every household in the length and breadth of the land trembles with apprehension for some friend, some brother there, and millions of hearts breathe hourly prayers for the loved imperiled. But the great principles which created and swayed the tempest at the birth of our nation, now again command the elements, and will never whisper "Peace be still," until the purification is thoroughly accomplished.

Let us not mourn over reverse or delay, but let us, like our fathers of old, fear no sacrifice, and shrink from no peril or privation, for we are not acting for the present only, but for a future which we cannot measure, and can scarce conceive. Let us not falter nor fear.—"Truth is mighty, and shall prevail." The best of governments shall be preserved. The Flag of the Free shall be held sacred, and with united hearts and hands we will labor in this most holy cause.

The battle of Sunday was a hard one. The bullets flew like hail around us. I received one through my canteen. It will not be long before we shall advance again, but we put our trust in him who doeth all things well.

G. W. P.

#### The Times.

Some of the people of our quiet town seem to be seized with a very doubtful apprehension for the future. To be sure, in the reduction of the products of the shoe and other manufactures, and general uncertainty of business prospects for the present, there is reason to expect a somewhat dull season. But we beg of you all to look the times squarely in the face, and act calmly and reasonably, and be, if possible, a little more cheerful. There are some people who are forever holding up to view the dark side of the picture, and if they are blessed with a bright sun-light occasionally, it is never known—they will not acknowledge it. To such we would say a word.

The Lord knows it is rather a dull time—both for the daily workman and for the business man. But let us remember that we are not an unfortunate few. All New England, yea, the whole country, feels the effects of the war, in the general stagnation of business enterprise as well as we. But we wish to say to those who are continually talking about hard times, and who take this opportunity to make "the times" a pretext for denying themselves and their families the actual necessities of life, and who, when purchasing a very much needed article, carry their miserly pretenses to such an extent that they are barely satisfied at getting it for nothing. The times, with them, is made the excuse for everything in the shape of a man's transaction. It is not the want of money—it is not an actual necessity which prompts this feeling of poverty.

We approve of patriotic economy, an economy which seeks to deny one's self of the luxuries of life, that those engaged in the good cause of our country may be better sustained. But an economy which preaches poverty and willfully misconstrues, in order to justify a mean action, is at once false and unreasonable. In the name of common sense, what is there so terrible to apprehend? What is there so discouraging? This stagnation of our shoe manufactures, and the stoppage of so many of our tanneries, must be but temporary. We only want confidence in each other and a good business pluck, to make things go along quietly and smoothly. There is no need of apprehension, there is no excuse for cooing. Then don't be alarmed, but keep up good courage—do your best, and wear a pleasant face.

MINUTEMEN DONATIONS.—It was announced at the late meeting of the Alumni of Yale College, that the Scientific Department of that Institution had received during the collegiate year a second donation of \$50,000 from Joseph E. Sheffield, Esq., of New Haven. The course of education in this Department is essentially that of the Polytechnic Schools of Europe, and is designed to fit young men for commercial and other practical pursuits, as well as for the direct applications of science.

ANOTHER PRESENT.—Lieut. W. W. Smith, of Co. C. (Danvers Light Infantry), 17th Regiment, has once more been made the recipient of a very handsome and appropriate present, in the shape of a gentleman's dressing case, well filled with everything necessary in camp life, if we may except a razor. It was presented by his lady friends in Danvers, and is by far the handsomest specimen of the kind we have ever seen.

#### RETURN OF THE Salem, South Danvers and Danvers VOLUNTEERS.

Reception of the Mechanic Infantry and City Guards.

[Copied from the Salem Dispatch.]

The streets of Salem became crowded with citizens and strangers, on Tuesday, each anxious, impatient to obtain the first glimpse of the expected companies belonging to the gallant Fifth—the Mechanic Infantry and the City Guards—and until near night the crowd were kept in a state of glorious uncertainty as to the hour at which the soldiers would make their appearance. At about 5 o'clock the public excitement was allayed by the telegraphic announcement that the troops would remain in Boston during the night. The crowd separated to come again together on Wednesday in much greater numbers, each one anxious to testify by their presence their appreciation of the services rendered by our returning soldiers in defending our national honor. At Castle Hill they left the cars, and marched across the pastures to the turnpike, throwing out skirmishes as they passed over hostile territory. At the first signal from the guns of the Light Artillery, the city bells rang a joyous peal, which was continued until the procession reached its final goal, Mechanic Hall.

Lieut. Col. Pierson appeared under escort, mounted upon a charger which was under fire at Bull Run. The wounded and sick were comfortably provided with seats in easy riding coaches, and went through the somewhat lengthy route without much apparent fatigue.

The escort consisted of the Divisionary Corps of the Salem Cadets; the Union Drill Club, Capt. G. M. Whipple; the Zouave Drill Corps, Capt. Woodbury; the Mechanic Light Infantry Home Guard, Capt. Wm. B. Brown, and the past members of the City Guards, Capt. J. N. Felton—the whole under the command of Maj. Marks, of the Cadets. They were drawn up in line near the head of Essex street; on the arrival of the war-worn troops the battalion, accompanied by the Salem Brass Band, and Gilmore's Band of Boston, took up its line of march through the city. Flags almost innumerable waved everywhere, and many private houses were gaily dressed with bunting, streamers and flags. The joy of the people seemed to know no bounds, and though it was not a noisy demonstration, yet the reception everywhere was warm, deep, heart-felt. Everywhere the march was a perfect ovation, and whenever a halt was ordered large crowds gathered around the troops to congratulate them upon their safe return, and give them good wishes for the future. Boquets were showered upon them, and refreshments tendered in many houses. At the residence of Ripley Ropes, Esq., extensive preparations were made to relieve the wearied soldiers, which were gratefully accepted. The procession finally reached the City Hall, in front of which appeared the letters in evergreen, "Soldiers, Welcome Home." On the steps, surrounding the Mayor, were the City Government and invited guests, Maj. Gen. Sutton and Staff, Lieut. O'Brien of the U. S. A., while the whole area was filled with thousands of our citizens.

Col. Pierson Putnam, the first Commander of the Mechanic Infantry, here addressed the active company as follows:

ADDRESS OF COL. PUTNAM.

Mr. Commander and Fellow Soldiers:—It is with great pleasure, that I appear before you this day, and on this occasion; and as the organ of communication of the past members of the Mechanic Light Infantry Company. And sir, for the members of the old Guard, I now bid you a hearty welcome home to your wives and sweethearts and friends. These short months since we bid you a hearty farewell from this place, and implored the blessings of almighty God to shield and protect you in every conflict with your enemies in which you might be engaged; and I doubt not, sir, that our prayers for your safety and protection have in a measure been answered. You have pledged your word to us, which you were engaged to, which you now so gracefully waves over your heads, which you doubtless remember came from the hands of your best friends, the Ladies, whose prayers for your welfare and safety you also had. That, too, has been returned, with the whole constellation of stars and stripes as a reward for them, which you have now received, and which you were engaged to, which you now so gracefully waves over your heads, which you doubtless remember came from the hands of your best friends, the Ladies, whose prayers for your welfare and safety you also had. That, too, has been returned, with the whole constellation of stars and stripes as a reward for them, which you have now received, and which you were engaged to, which you now so gracefully waves over your heads, which you doubtless remember came from the hands of your best friends, the Ladies, whose prayers for your welfare and safety you also had.

Mr. Commander and Fellow Soldiers:—

Being here among friends, I am going to make to you a frank, honest confession. I was asked by you, sir, to say a few words to you on this day, and to tell you how our young friends of whom we are so proud and so fond on the joyous occasion of their return from service in the field. But really after what has been so eloquently and touchingly said by you, I find myself very much in the condition of the sergeant of light artillery in Capt. Bragg's battery, in one of the battles of Mexico. A great General, then of the United States now of the Confederate Army, whose head is as soft as a plum, rose up in the midst of the engagement, exclaiming at the top of his voice, "The crisis has come, Capt. Bragg, for God's sake open fire." Whereupon Bragg instantly gave the word "fire." The sergeant in utter amazement said, "What shall I fire? I don't know, there is nothing in front." "I don't know," said Bragg, "The General says the crisis has come, fire at the crisis." Now, sir, my crisis has come, you have left nothing before me, and now tell me to fire away. But it shall never be said that an old Guard couldn't find a kind word to utter in behalf of the City, to the gallant, dashing, renowned young Light Infantry men, late of Baltimore, now of Salem, and now.

Mr. Commander, Officers and men of the Salem Light Infantry:

It has been considered proper that I should in behalf of the City, extend to you a sincere and hearty welcome home. We devoutly thank God, our young friends, that having taken arms so promptly at your Country's call, in behalf of our country, and having so zealously and energetically met every requirement of duty, whether by sea or land; and having gloriously illustrated the name of Massachusetts Volunteer by a discipline and perfection of drill usually expected only of members of standing army. He has, in his good providence, returned you to us in safety and high health.

It is seldom indeed, that so joyful and proud an occasion is so entirely free from any reflection which could by possibility lessen its triumph or mar its pleasure. No shot or shell has torn your ranks. No skulking traitor has been done to death an unsuspecting soldier's numbers to us, too, with no word of disgrace or stain of dishonor, more to be mourned than death itself, adhering to your nation or time. But here to-day, in presence of your admiring fellow-citizens, you stand proud and conscious that your record is fair, that you have the full approval of your own country, and the hearty testimony to your gallant conduct and valuable services of the gallant young men you have served, and the crowning glory of your thanks by the Congress of the United States, for eminent service to your country.

From that time to this our friends have discharged their whole duty to their country. Cheerfully have they undergone labor, fatigue and hardship. Patiently have they submitted to that stern discipline which alone could give full force and effect to their organization. And when at length their greatest trial came, when on that Sabbath day never to be forgotten, they, with the great force of which they formed a part, were dashed upon those miles of masked batteries; they met the awful baptism of fire with stern composure and manly courage, and fought as after all, only citizen soldiers can, who "know their rights, and know they dare maintain them."

Not unscathed did they come out of the battle. Several were wounded, and some are still missing. One at least, it no more fell in the fierce encounter. With hundreds more, he gave to his country all he had to give. How ever humble may have been his condition, whatever the errors or mistakes of his life, one thought and tear may surely well be given to the dead soldier. But as at the soldier's burial, the muffled drums, the arms reversed, the sol-

enn tread, the sharp volleys, are quickly succeeded by the lively return march, so we can suffer no note of sadness long to disturb the deep joy of this occasion.

And now, my friends, your trials and perils over, what more could you ask or receive than that which here awaits you, honor, respect, affection, a tearful welcome and a rejoicing home. You have well deserved it all, and it is yours here and to-day.

Welcome then to Massachusetts, the old mother who so complacently smiles upon her true and faithful sons.

Welcome to the old City of Peace, illustrated by your high character and noble conduct.

Welcome to all here who have watched you with tender solicitude when absent, and who meet you with eyes brimming with tears of tenderness, and hearts throbbing with pride and joy.

I bid you Welcome, Welcome, Welcome Home.

From here the procession marched to Mechanic Hall, whence the seats had been removed, and tables placed, groaning under the substantial and excellent refreshments, prepared under the supervision of Mr. Geo. H. Wise. A noticeable feature at this dinner was the absence of long winded speeches. Col. Pierson presided, and introduced Rev. Mr. Spaulding, who invoked the divine blessing. After the company had partaken of the viands to repletion, thanks were returned by Rev. Dr. Worcester. Gilmore's band discoursed some most excellent music, and some time was spent in personal congratulations between the members and their friends.

Upon leaving the Hall the old members of each company took charge of their own active corps, and each company escorted its own sick and wounded to their several homes, and the Mechanics took leave of Lieut. Col. Pierson at his quarters at the Essex House, where at the parting he was most enthusiastically cheered. After dismissal at the armories the returned volunteers experienced no little difficulty in tearing themselves away from their friends who gathered around eager to extend the hand of cordial welcome. The task was finally accomplished, and the city gradually subsided into its state of wonted repose.

The Light Artillery, after firing the salute from a height near the junction of the turnpike with Essex street, removed their guns to the common, where they fired during the day about one hundred and fifty rounds. Some of the bells were rung incessantly for nearly six hours—probably a longer time at one pull than ever before occurred within the memory of that much respected individual, the oldest inhabitant.

#### THE LIGHT INFANTRY.

The eighth regiment, containing in its ranks companies from Salem, Beverly, Marblehead, Lynn, and Newburyport, arrived in Boston and were dismissed on Thursday. Most of the companies left that city for their homes on the same afternoon, among whom were the Salem Zouaves, the crack company of the regiment, who arrived here at about fifteen minutes before four o'clock. The excitement and anxiety of the two previous days had abated but little, and there were thousands in the streets to give them a most enthusiastic reception. The Manchester Cornet Band, which has been attached to the 8th Regiment since the 4th of July, accompanied them on their march, and appeared in the Zouave uniform. The company proceeded to their armory for dismissal, after a short march through a few streets, the reception ceremonies being postponed until the next day.

On Friday the formal reception took place. The escort consisted of the past members of the S. L. Infantry, under Capt. S. E. Peabody, and the Zouave Drill Corps, Capt. Woodbury, leaving the armory about 11 o'clock, accompanied by the Manchester and Gilmore's Bands, under a salute from the Light Artillery battery, and the ringing of bells, the battalion proceeded through the principal streets to Washington Square, where they arrived at about 12 o'clock, under another salute from Capt. Manning's battery. A hollow square was formed, and Gen. G. H. Devoreux proceeded to welcome the returned soldiers in a most impressive and admirable speech. He concluded by introducing Mayor Webb, who commenced by addressing Gen. Devoreux, and proceeded as follows:—

Mr. Commander and Old Guards:

Being here among friends, I am going to make to you a frank, honest confession. I was asked by you, sir, to say a few words to you on this day, and to tell you how our young friends of whom we are so proud and so fond on the joyous occasion of their return from service in the field. But really after what has been so eloquently and touchingly said by you, I find myself very much in the condition of the sergeant of light artillery in Capt. Bragg's battery, in one of the battles of Mexico. A great General, then of the United States now of the Confederate Army, whose head is as soft as a plum, rose up in the midst of the engagement, exclaiming at the top of his voice, "The crisis has come, Capt. Bragg, for God's sake open fire." Whereupon Bragg instantly gave the word "fire." The sergeant in utter amazement said, "What shall I fire? I don't know, there is nothing in front." "I don't know," said Bragg, "The General says the crisis has come, fire at the crisis." Now, sir, my crisis has come, you have left nothing before me, and now tell me to fire away. But it shall never be said that an old Guard couldn't find a kind word to utter in behalf of the City, to the gallant, dashing, renowned young Light Infantry men, late of Baltimore, now of Salem, and now.

Mr. Commander, Officers and men of the Salem Light Infantry:

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other companies composed Regiment of Massachusetts. What more now could you ask or receive than that which here awaits you, honor, respect, affection, a tearful welcome and a rejoicing home. You have well deserved it all, and it is yours here and to-day.

Welcome then to Massachusetts, the old mother who so complacently smiles upon her true and faithful sons.

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# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II. SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1861. NO. 37.

**The South Danvers Wizard**  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,  
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,  
— BY —  
**CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.**  
**F. POOLE, Editor.**  
Terms, \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.  
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**B. C. PERKINS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.  
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Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.  
**JOHN W. PROCTOR,**  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.  
**A. A. PUTNAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,  
DANVERS.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,  
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.  
**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.  
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.  
December 7, 1859.

**J. J. HEYLINGBERG,**  
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
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**A. S. CRAWFORD,**  
**DENTIST,**  
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
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See 7.  
**W. L. BOWDOIN,**  
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No. 204 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).  
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.  
See 11-17.  
**F. POOLE,**  
**INSURANCE AGENT,**  
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Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

**WILLIAM BLANEY,**  
**HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER**  
Glazier, Painter and Paper Hanger.  
**GROVE STREET.**  
WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.  
See 6-14.  
**NEWMAN & SYMONDS,**  
DEALERS IN  
**Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,**  
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,  
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.  
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church.  
SAUL NEWMAN. NATHEL SYMONDS.

**S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,**  
DEALERS IN  
Crochery, China and Hardware; Paper Hangings;  
Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,  
Oil, and Window Glass.  
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**HENRY L. WHIDDEN,**  
**HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,**  
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Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.  
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**E. S. FLINT,**  
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**West India Goods, Country Produce**  
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.  
**BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.**  
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Use at this office.

## Selected Poetry.

### LIFE'S EARLY STEPS.

BY MISS LANDON.

Few know of life's beginnings—men behold  
The goal achieved—the warrior, when his sword  
Flashes red triumph in the noonday sun;  
The poet, when his lyre hangs on the palm;  
The statesman, when the crowd proclaims his voice,  
And mould opinion on his gifted tongue;  
They count not life's first steps, and never think  
Upon the many miserable hours  
When hope deferred was sickness to the heart.  
They reckon not the battle and the march,  
The long privations of a wasted youth;  
What are to them the solitary nights  
Pass'd pale and anxious by the sickly lamp,  
Till the young poet wins the world at last  
To listen to the music long his own?

The crowd attend the statesman's fiery mind  
That makes their destiny; but they do not trace  
Its struggle, or its long expectancy.  
Hard are life's early steps; and but that youth  
Is buoyant, confident, and strong in hope,  
Men would behold its threshold and despair.

## Selected.

### A FAT MAN IN THE RANKS.

The "Fat Contributor" of the Cleveland Plaindealer writes that paper as follows:

The moment the flag was threatened, large bodies of men were called upon to rally in its defence. Being a large-bodied man, I rallied, and enrolled myself with the Home Guards. The drill is very severe on me this hot weather, although I am constantly allowed an attendant with a fan and a pitcher of ice water. I am constantly reminded that one of the first requirements of a soldier is to throw out his chest and draw in his stomach. Having been burned out several times while occupying rooms in an attic, I have had considerable practice in throwing out my chest, but by what system of practice could I ever hope to draw in my stomach? I can't "draw up"—it is no use trying. If my vest buttons are in line, I am far in the rear, and if I toe the mark, a fearful bulge indicates my position. (There is no room for argument in regard to my sentiments—everybody can see at a glance just where I stand.) One evening we had a new drill-sergeant, who was near-sighted. Running his eye down the line, he exclaimed, pretty sharply: "What is that man doing in the ranks with a bass drum?" He pointed at me, but I hadn't any drum—it was the surplus stomach that I couldn't draw in.

I am the butt of numberless jokes, as you may well suppose. They have got a story in the Guards that when I first heard the command, "Order Arms!" I dropped my musket, and, taking out my note-book began to draw an order on the Governor for what arms I wanted. They say I ordered a Winchest steam gun, with a pair of Dahlgren howitzers for side arms! Base fabricators! My ambition never extended beyond a rifled cannon, and they knew it.

Although in respect to size I belong to the "heavies," my preference is for the light infantry service. My knapsack is marked light infantry. One evening the spectators seemed convulsed about something, and my comrades tittered by platoons whenever my back was turned. It was all a mystery to me until I laid off my knapsack. Some wretch had erased the two final letters, and I had been parading all the evening labelled "LIGHT INFANT!" The above is one of the thousand annoyances to which I am subjected, and nothing but my consuming patriotism could ever induce me to submit to it. I rallied at the call of my country, and am not to be put out by the rallying of my comrades.

I overheard a spectator inquire of the drill-master the other day: "Do you drill the whole of him at once?" "No," he replied in an awful whisper, "I drill him by squads!"

I would have drilled him if I had had a bayonet. Specifications have been published in regard to my uniform, and contractors advertised for. The making will be let out to the lowest responsible bidder. In case the Guards are ordered to take the field, a special commissary will be detailed to supply my rations. That reminds me of a harrowing incident. On last drill night, an old farmer, who dropped in to see us drill, took me aside, and said he wanted to sell me a powerful yoke of oxen.

"My ancient agriculturalist," said I, smiling at his simplicity, "I have no use for oxen." "Perhaps not, at present," quoth he, "but if you go to war you will want them."

"For what?" said I, considerably annoyed. "Want 'em to draw your rations!"

The Guards paid me a delicate compliment at the last meeting. They elected me "Child of the Regiment," with the rank of First Corporal, and the pay of chief "Blowyer." I was about to return thanks in a neat and appropriate speech, when a reporter who was present assured me it was no use—he had got the whole thing in type, speech and all, and I could read it in the evening paper. He said they kept a "neat and appropriate speech" standing in type continually. I got his views and held my peace.

Garibaldi is doing his best to bring about educational reforms in Italy.

## ESSEX CADETS.

The following are the names of the gentlemen composing the Essex Cadets, attached to the 14th Regiment:—

Captain—SERG S. BUXTON, Salem.  
1st Lieut.—James Pope,  
2d "—Frank W. Taggard, South Danvers.  
Sergeants—Edward Hobbs, Salem.  
Chas W Peasly, South Danvers.  
Frank Pope, "  
Chas H Masury, Danvers.  
Samuel Dalton, Salem.  
Corporals—Nathan P Cutler, "  
Frank Farnham, South Danvers.  
Stephen G Felton, Marblehead.  
Samuel T Goss, Salem.  
Cornelius B Low, "  
George Frank Perkins, Beverly.  
George O Wellman, Salem.  
Andrew I Millet, "  
Wagoner—John Brewer, Wenham.

## PRIVATES.

Charles Adams, Salem.  
Daniel Becket, "  
Wm H Begg, "  
Asa Bushby, 2d, South Danvers.  
Augustus Buxton, Salem.  
Wm H Burckel, Beverly.  
Antoine Burckel, "  
John O Campbell, South Danvers.  
Chas D Collier, Salem.  
Adelbert P Cook, "  
George H Chaplin, Danvers.  
David L M Dwinell, Salem.  
Wm H Dockham, Danvers.  
Andrew L Davis, Salem.  
Sephreno M Dalton, Salem.  
John G Foss, Beverly.  
Henry P Fowler, Danvers.  
Frederick A Foster, Beverly.  
Charles H Grimes, Salem.  
Frank Gardner, South Danvers.  
Luther M Goldthwait, Salem.  
Joseph E Hodgkins, South Danvers.  
Ezra A Hutchinson, "  
Austin A Herriek, "  
William S Howard, Beverly.  
George Hobbs, Salem.  
Samuel Stanley Hart, South Danvers.  
Frank Johnson, "  
James M Jeffs, Salem.  
Lemuel A Jenkins, Beverly.  
Lewis T Jewett, Salem.  
Samuel B Kewch, "  
John W Lee, "  
John A Messer, South Danvers.  
James Morris, Salem.  
John W Mahoney, Salem.  
Charles G Marshall, Jr., South Danvers.  
John H Manning, "  
John B Melcher, Salem.  
George P Melcher, "  
William H Morgan, Beverly.  
Charles O Moxfield, South Danvers.  
Benjamin C Nichols, "  
Thomas Nolen, "  
Josiah Oliver, Hamilton.  
Charles A Potter, South Danvers.  
Charles W Palmer, Salem.  
Thomas J Putnam, South Danvers.  
Lorenzo A Quint, "  
William H Reeves, Salem.  
Walter S Rogers, Beverly.  
Edward Reeves, Salem.  
Matthew H Robinson, South Danvers.  
Jonathan C Smith, Beverly.  
Lewis G Swasey, Salem.  
Emory B Skinner, "  
George A Stickney, "  
Caleb Sawyer, "  
Joseph Y Smith, Beverly.  
Henry P Southwick, South Danvers.  
William H Shove, "  
Charles C Teague, Salem.  
Charles B Taggard, South Danvers.  
Robert Teague, Salem.  
Stephen Tobey, "  
Stephen Thomas, Beverly.  
John N Towne, Danvers.  
Charles Trafton, Beverly.  
Daniel R Usher, Danvers.  
Robert Upton, Salem.  
Richard W Wilson, South Danvers.  
Frederick A Woodman, Danvers.  
John P Nithen, "  
John W Williams, Salem.  
Clarence A Warner, "  
Edward A Walton, "  
George A Webber, South Danvers.

Whole number.....95  
From Salem.....44  
" South Danvers.....27  
" Beverly.....13  
" Danvers.....7  
" Marblehead.....1  
" Wenham.....1  
" Hamilton.....1  
" Boxford.....1

## LETTER FROM MAYOR FAY, OF CHELSEA.

Mayor Fay, of Chelsea, on learning that the Chelsea Company was engaged at the first battle of Bull Run, immediately left for that locality; and in a published letter from him in the Telegraph, we find the following, which will be of interest to many in this vicinity, as it speaks of our late townsman, GEORGE W. GRAY:—

"The second battle was going on. Arthur Crowell had gone for the body of his brother, the only one that had been or could be recovered, and my duty lay with the wounded.—After diligent search, and many false reports, I learned that our wounded had been removed to Alexandria Hospital. After occupying some time in helping the disabled members of our company, who were here to obtain their discharge, and in providing a piece for them to remain till next day, I repaired to the Hospital on Sunday P. M., and found Grantman, Learned, Muse and Grover, who had been brought in that morning, all as comfortable as could be expected. But poor GRAY was too sick to be removed, and had been left; and is now, if living, in the hands of the enemy. He was seen as late as 4 o'clock Sunday P. M., and was apparently sinking. This last experience has been the most trying one to me. To die in battle for one's country is glorious; and the friends of the dead, knowing that they died instantly, will calmly submit to the loss of their remains, although their recovery would have been grateful to their feelings and to mine.—But to leave the wounded upon the field and in the hospital, seems, and is, harder to bear. Only yesterday, having heard that some of our troops still occupied Centerville, I resolved to go there, and to learn the facts about GRAY, and aid him if living. But further inquiry satisfied me that it was not true, our troops now occupying precisely the same position they did ten days ago. I am glad to be able to say, however, that a flag of truce from our side was met with the answer, 'Your wounded and dead shall be as well cared for as ours.' I say I am glad, for we have had so many reports of the burning of the hospital, &c., that it is a relief to get such an answer, although it would have been a greater relief to have had the care of our own poor fellows.

One or two of our surgeons are said to be prisoners, having remained at the hospital, and they may have the care of GRAY. He was left in a private house near by, and as there are many Union men in Centerville, I shall feel that he will have been cared for while living, and have had a suitable burial. And when we again occupy Centerville, we can learn where he was laid.

Therefore, as matters have turned, if I had met with no delay, and had reached Centerville on Sunday, I could have accomplished nothing but to have had an interview with poor GRAY, not to have saved him, for certain death would have been the result of his removal over that rough road.

To have seen a battle would only have gratified a curiosity. To have witnessed that flight would have been mortifying—and only that I cannot be the bearer of a few words from GRAY do I regret my failure to reach the scene of conflict. This is trial enough for me. How much greater must it be for those to whom he was near and dearer."

## BATTLE AT BULL RUN.

[The following letter, descriptive of scenes in the late fierce battle at Bull Run, was written by FRANK R. JOSSELYN, son of the editor of the Lynn Bay State. Mr. Josselyn, we believe, holds a Lieutenant's commission in Col. Clark's Regiment. As he has a number of acquaintances in this place, we thought the graphic account of the action would be acceptable to our readers.]

CAMP WILSON, ALEXANDRIA, VA.,  
July 25, 1861.

DEAR FATHER:—I did not tell you that we were soon to go into battle, because, having no fear, whatever the result might be, myself, I did not wish to cause you any anxiety. It is now all over. I, with the rest of the regiment, stood the enemy's fire of rifled cannon, shot, shell and canister, and the charge of infantry and of dragons, for five hours. Most of us remain, but some—their groans now ring in my ears!—will never march again.

At two o'clock on Sunday morning, we were ordered to march. We had been encamped for two days within half a mile of Centerville, and seven miles in direct line from Manassas, and about four miles from the battery at Bull Run. In order to get to the rear of Bull Run, we marched about ten miles, through woods, over new-made roads, across brooks and over mountains. Our artillery took the battery at Bull Run, and then we pushed on to Manassas. We arrived at the battle-ground some time in the morning; I don't recollect the exact time, but I do remember how hungry, foot-sore and weary we were, our lips parched with thirst.

As we entered the field, large, delicious blackberries lay beneath our feet; as we hastened on I snatched a few, and put them in my mouth; they moistened my lips, and gave me new strength for the action. A horseman came dashing down the hill with orders for us to support Ricker's Battery. Oh we rushed, and placed ourselves on their left. The cannon balls, canister, grape, buck and rifle shot were whistling over our heads and in among our ranks, but the brave fellows stood up to it, and I did not see one flinch from his duty. We marched by company up the brow of the hill, in sight of the rebels, took aim and fired, then fell on our breasts, and retreated behind the hill to load. The enemy were ensconced in the woods, but in sight, and our fire must have killed a great many.

Next came the order to flank them on their left. The rebels had retreated from three of their batteries, when we advanced a few field pieces to attack other batteries farther on. The Fire Zouaves and 11th and 5th Mass. were ordered to proceed by circuitous route, so as to avoid the rebels' battery, and charge upon these batteries that were still belching forth their smoke and shot. We all knew how fearful was the duty; we saw our comrades drop beside us, their groans filling our ears, but not one man turned backward; led on by our gallant Capt. Moore, (so well known in Boston,) ever faithfully planned, but bravely carried out. The place can only be taken by the heaviest of our batteries, and all we can get together. This I know. I have been close to their batteries, and their strength is enormous.

As for me, I was more fortunate than some of the others. On leaving the battle field, I came across a secession artillery horse. He was nearly filled with buck-shot; had no shoes on. The moment I jumped upon him he sought the side of the road where the grass grew; his feet were so tender he could not stand the gravel. That old white horse bore me along that tedious road all that night. I dozed on him, and was only awakened by being nearly brushed from his back by overhanging branches. I should like to have kept him, but the next morning he stopped, and would go no further. I however found a purchaser for him, who promised to treat him well, and gave me two dollars in money, two mugs of ale, twenty cigars, four papers of tobacco, and a bunch of matches. I was highly elated with my success. I drank my beer with better relish than I have sipped Mum's Imperial Royal Rose at "Parker's."

"If we had but known that we were going to retreat," say our boys, "we all might be riding horses." True, quite true; they thought of nothing but victory, and when the order to retreat came the rebels were so near to think of anything but personal safety.

So much for the first attack on Manassas foolishly planned, but bravely carried out. The place can only be taken by the heaviest of our batteries, and all we can get together. This I know. I have been close to their batteries, and their strength is enormous.

## Communications.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP McCLELLAN,  
Near Springfield, Mo., July 28.

MR. EDITOR:—Veni! Vidi! Vici! Altho' but little more than a week has elapsed since my last letter, yet during that time a portion of our command, including Company I, have marched more than fifty miles further into the enemy's country, and returned, after fighting a battle with the traitors and capturing their town, together with a large quantity of munitions of war. As it is Sunday, and I am in part rested from the fatigue of the march, I will devote the greater part of this letter to an account of our expedition and skirmish, as witnessed by myself, and with a plain, unvarnished tale unfold.

On Friday, the 19th inst., orders were received from those in authority for the force then in "Camp Seigel" to be in readiness to move early the next morning—one portion of the brigade to encamp twelve miles west of Springfield, while a detachment, consisting of six companies of the 1st Iowa Regiment, the same number from the 2d Kansas Regiment, two companies of cavalry, and two pieces of artillery from Capt. Totten's battery, were to move Southward, but to what place we had no means of knowing, as the destination of expeditions of this kind are known only by the officers in charge of the brigade. This force, under command of Gen. Sweeney, took up its line of march early Saturday morning, towards Springfield, at which place we arrived at noon. Here, for the first time, I saw a town under martial law. Every street and avenue, and many houses and stores, were guarded by soldiers, and pickets were extended far beyond the limits of the town. Companies of soldiers were encamped in house yards and streets, and everything had a military look about it.

The town is very pleasantly located upon the highest summit level of the Ozark Mountains, contains about 3000 inhabitants, exclusive of the military, (which number about 3000), and some very fine buildings, among which are the new Court House, not yet finished, and churches; and considering that we have hardly seen a town since leaving Iowa, it struck me as being a very pleasant place, and, from appearances, I should judge that before the political troubles, it was a town of no little importance. A branch of the State Bank is located here, which now contains some \$350,000, and which is strongly guarded by Uncle Sam's soldiers, as Gov. Jackson has expressed both the wish and determination to possess it at no distant day. But it would seem that the Lyon is equally as determined that he shall not. Before he does, he will certainly have some hard fighting to do.

We remained here but an hour, when the march was resumed, our course being (nautically expressed) southerly-east. At five o'clock, we halted for the night on the bank of the James, or, as the natives pronounce it, Jemmes river, having marched since morning twenty-one miles. The day was very warm, our thermometer indicating 98. During the night, we had some terrific thunder storms, and the whole command was completely drenched to the skin; but notwithstanding this, we were up at daylight—it still raining fast, or rather pouring, and continued without cessation all day—and under marching orders. Our road this day was very mountainous, the mud ankle deep, and it was with the greatest difficulty that our teams could keep up with us.

At nine o'clock we passed through the town of Birk, where some plunder was seized, among which was a barrel of R. G. whiskey, which was distributed among the soldiers, and which, from its intense heat, served to keep the inside dry. On plodded through the mud and rain, until about noon, when it was found impossible for the teams to proceed further, and we came to a halt for the day; but everybody and everything was completely drenched, and a most unpleasant Sunday we passed, I can assure you. But our troubles for the day were not yet ended, for at six o'clock came the unwelcome intelligence that Co. I was detailed for picket guard that night; and immediately the order "Co. I fall in, with blankets," was promulgated, the order obeyed, and we marched off a mile from camp, where, in the pouring rain, we were divided into reliefs, and each in turn stationed at our posts, with instructions to let no one pass in or out, and to fire three guns upon the approach of any body of men.

Thus we passed the night until 3 o'clock, when the reveille was sounded, the guard called in, and we marched into camp for breakfast, looking as though we had just emerged from Neptune's domains. After swallowing a pint of coffee, and one hard biscuit (for we are on little more than quarter rations), the command was formed, and at 5 o'clock was again on the march. The heavy clouds of the past two days were now dispelled by Old Sol, and a pleasant day for our march was the result. The country was now becoming more mountainous than ever, and the roads and streams reminded me much of those of the White Mountains region. During this day's march, we crossed some of the highest peaks of the Ozark Mountains, and more beautiful scenery I never witnessed.

That this day's march was to be a forced one, was very evident to us all, and at noon we learned our place of destination, which was the town of Forsyth, where a recruiting office for the Confederate army was opened, and where a portion of Gov. Jackson's rebel troops, said to number some 1200, under Gen. Price, were quartered. The prospect of a fight that night inspired us all; and notwithstanding the high hills and rough roads, we marched along at a

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rapid pace. We made no halt until 2 o'clock, when an hour was given us for rest and dinner, something very much needed—said dinner consisting of one cracker and a piece of raw salt pork &c. But I can truly say that I never relished anything better than that same dinner.

We were now eight miles from the town, and twenty-four from our last night's camping ground. At 3 o'clock, we resumed our march at quick time, Companies I and G, of the Iowa regiment, being on the right, in the rear of the battery—the balance of the Iowa boys being detailed as guard for the train. At 4 1-2, we approached the rebel pickets, and an advance guard was fired into, injuring no one, however. The cavalry immediately pursued them, and succeeded in capturing three of their number, who are now in Springfield awaiting their trial. The alarm being now given to the enemy, the cavalry and artillery dashed ahead, and the order "double quick" given to the troops, which was responded to with alacrity. When within half a mile of the town, (which is situated at the foot of lofty hills, whose tops and sides are well covered with brush and timber,) the roar of our twelve pounder was heard, and immediately after the little "six" spoke in tones of thunder. Never before did the roar of cannon sound so pleasant to my ears; and in five minutes from the first discharge, companies I and G had taken their position as battery guard, being a most honorable post in battle; but before reaching the place assigned us by General Sweeney, a mistake occurred in our Colonel's promulgating the order, which came very near resulting fatally to our whole company.

The battery was stationed in a corn-field about a quarter of a mile from the Court House and between which was a swift creek. At the time of our approach, the battery was directed towards the town, and was throwing shell, or rather shrapnel, into the Court House, when we were ordered to take our position at right angles with the artillery. We immediately filed into the field, and were parallel with the guns, when a volley from the rebels stationed on the side of the hill was fired at us. The corn being very high, and the artillerymen not knowing just our position, immediately turned their guns towards this hill, and fired grape and canister among the rebels, we being between the battery and the enemy, the shots passing over our heads, cutting away limbs and branches, which fell among our ranks; and in conversation with one of the gunners the next day, he remarked that we had a very narrow escape, for, said he, "had we depressed our guns a very little more, your whole company would have been cut down, as we had no idea that you were on that side of the field."

The cavalry dashed into the town and drove two companies across the river at the Southern part of the town. Here they fired, and wounded two of our men, and killed four horses.—Their fire was returned, and six of their number killed. At this time the battery was directed towards the Court House, a substantial three-story brick building, and three shots were fired completely through it, one taking effect in each story. The rout of the rebels was complete, and our troops marched in and took possession of the town; and in five minutes after, the stars and stripes were waving from the Court House and hotel. In the former, which was occupied by the rebels as their headquarters, we seized clothing, coffee, sugar and other contraband articles, and in an old well we found some 2500 lbs of lead, which had been thrown in upon hearing of our approach to their town.

We were all tired enough to enjoy a night's sleep—we having marched during the day 33 miles, the last three being on double quick.—Gen. Sweeney was well pleased with the courage displayed by the troops, and I venture to say that not one of the command knew what fear was at that time. They marched boldly up, expecting to meet a force exceeding their own, and when they found that no stand was to be made, you cannot imagine their disappointment. But we have seen the enemy, have heard the cannon's roar in battle, and we can now go home saying that we have at least smelt powder. The next morning the cavalry searched the hill where the rebels had fired upon us, and where the grape and canister had been shot, and seven more dead bodies were found, making a total of fifteen killed—and the wounded is estimated at as many more.

At 11 o'clock we started back for Springfield, and when some two miles from Forsyth, the rear guard was fired into by a small party of rebels stationed upon a hill-side. The six-pounder (which accompanied the rear guard) was immediately unlimbered and a charge of canister thrown among them, killing two and wounding three. Nothing else of importance occurred on the return trip, and at 12 o'clock Thursday we were in camp one mile from Springfield, having marched that day nineteen miles in six hours.

Your kind letter of June 18 is received; also three copies of the Wizard, which were perused with great pleasure—advertisements and all. We have just received news of the great battle at Manassas Junction, in which the Federal troops were repulsed with great loss. I will admit, as from the time that had been taken to prepare for the attack, I supposed Gen. Scott would have made a sure thing. It is hard for us to lose this first great battle, as it will inspire the South, and add many thousands to its cause. I am anxious to hear if any of our South Danvers friends were killed or wounded, as I understand that nearly all of them were engaged in it. The news of our defeat in Virginia cast a gloom over our whole camp, and last night was a sad one to me.

Two more Iowa regiments will report here next week, when we shall probably be discharged. We have worked hard and cheerfully, and can go home with the conviction that we have done our duty.

Gov. Jackson and McCulloch, with some 20,000 troops, were reported to be at Washoe, and were about to come here and engage Gen. Lyon. I only hope it will prove true. The force in and about Springfield now is about 10,000, with twenty pieces of artillery.

If anything important occurs you will hear from me again. You have enough for this time. Excuse brevity!

Yours truly, HORACE POOLE.

Horace Greeley is said to be seriously ill.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1861.

### Rebels in New England.

The events which transpired at Concord, N. H., last week, ending in the destruction of the Printing Office of the Democratic Standard, are significant, as showing not only that there are those in the New England States who sympathize with secession and countenance traitors, but it shows that those villainous sheets which are attempting to scatter the poison of their treason over the land, are not to be tolerated in the regions of ice and granite. We are not about to justify or even apologize for the unlawful acts of the injured soldiers who presumed to take the law into their own hands, to right their grievances, but we are willing to let these traitors know that their "aid and comfort" extended to the enemy is not to be continued with impunity. There are other modes beside mob law, by which these vile presses may be silenced. The withering rebuke of a wholesome public opinion should frown upon them, and their places be made too hot for the breath of their pestilential lungs.

New Hampshire is not the only place where such venomous journals exist. Maine has at least one in Bangor, and our own Massachusetts is annoyed by one of these buzzing but stingless insects in Haverhill. This contemptible sheet is full of treason as an egg is of meat. Any one who should read it, without seeing its title, would naturally think he had hold of the Richmond Enquirer or Charleston Mercury. It quotes, with approbation, the sentiments of these traitor organs, and copies, with like approbation, from the New York Daily Book, and other Rebel papers of the same kind. The paper, to the disgrace of our country, is called the "Essex County Democrat."

We regret to add that we have, even among us, individuals who have become so warped by political considerations as to sympathize with Rebellion, and whose words ill conceal their evident wishes for the success of the traitors who are now trying to overthrow our government.

GEN. McDOWELL'S OFFICIAL REPORT.—This long looked for document has at last made its appearance. It is quite lengthy, and does not differ materially from the account of the battle which has been deduced from all the reports and information with which the press has teemed. He states our loss of killed and wounded as follows:—

Commissioned officers,	Killed.	Wounded.
Non-com. officers and privates, 462	164	947
	481	1111
Total killed and wounded,	1592	

He adds that many of the wounded will soon be able to join our ranks, which will leave our total of killed and disabled less than 1000.—The return of the missing is very inaccurate, the men supposed to be missing having fallen into other regiments and gone to Washington—many of the Fire Zouaves to New York.—In a few days a more correct return can be made.

He adds that nothing accurate is known of the loss of the rebels. An officer of their forces, coming from them with a flag of truce, admits eighteen hundred killed and wounded, and other information shows this to be much under the true number.

B. F. WATSON, Esq.—We are sorry to hear of the removal of this gentleman from the Post Office at Lawrence, and cannot but regard the act as inopportune, it having occurred just at the time when he had returned, as a field officer of the Sixth Regiment, from the seat of war, whither he had hastened to the defence of the Capital. Now is just the wrong time to reward men for political partisanship. Considerations infinitely higher should animate the appointing powers at this critical period of our national affairs. Let patriotism be applauded and rewarded wherever it may be found, without a thought of merely political considerations.

We are glad to see that Col. Watson takes, personally, his removal in good part, yet he cannot be insensible to the evil effect upon the great cause of the country which is likely to follow political proscription when every true man is wanted on the side of the Union.

"SILAS MANNER"—by Geo. Eliot.—This is the last novel by the lady-writer who adopts the nom de plume of George Eliot, and the Westminster Review pronounces it the best of all the writings of the author which have yet appeared. The book purports to narrate the history of a poor weaver, his successes, reverses and religious experiences; his disgust with the world and retirement as a recluse from society, and the way in which he was again restored to it. It is full of striking incidents and unexpected developments, keeping up the interest of the reader to the last page of the book. Its moral tone is fully up to the standard, adopted by the author in her popular novel of "Adam Bede," and will make as favorable impression on the public mind as did that excellent work. The book may be had of Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, Boston or of Messrs. Whipple & Smith, Salem.

IMPORTANT LAW CASE.—A case of much importance is now on trial in Boston before a Board of References, consisting of Messrs. John A. Loring, Ezra Lincoln and Charles White.

It is a suit of John O. Poor and others, Assignees of S. Wolcott & Co. against Shoe and Leather Dealers and sixteen other Insurance Companies to recover \$45,000 destroyed by fire last November.

The Assignees claim a loss of some \$60,000. The amount is denied by the underwriters. The case is not only important from the magnitude of the interest involved but its decision one way or the other will effect many parties, some of whom are our own fellow citizens.

H. F. Durant Esq. for Plaintiffs.

Judge J. G. Abbott and G. A. Somerby for Defendants.

The hearing is held at the Supreme Court Room—Boston.

Garibaldi has offered his services to the Federal Government.

### Notes of Travel—No. 3.

BALTIMORE.

My tarry in Baltimore was short, and most of the time it was rainy. I had time, however, to traverse the streets, and hear its people talk rebellion. I also saw Fort Mifflin in the distance, with its bull-dogs of war pointed toward the city, and a good view of the Camp Grounds of the U. S. troops. One of these was an extensive plain where, a few days before, Gen. Banks had held a review of his six thousand troops, which was attended by nearly all Baltimore. The soldiers behaved admirably and won the plaudits of the great body of the people. It was said to have made a decidedly good impression on the public mind of the city.

Baltimore is unlike Boston, yet it looks more like our metropolis than either New York or Philadelphia. It has gained some celebrity for its public monuments, and these have given to it the cognomen of the "Monumental City." The Battle Monument is large and of good design, but wants more space around it. The Washington Monument is a tall column of marble, surmounted by a colossal statue of the "Father of his Country." It is in the center of Monument Square, an elevated situation, and among the patrician mansions of the city. Near it stands Baltimore's proudest monument, the gift of our own townsman, the Baltimore PEABODY INSTITUTE.

This is a noble structure, built of marble, three stories in height, measuring on the ground 75 by 100 feet. Its architect, to my own eye, was faultless and elegant. The principal entrance to the Lecture Hall, which is on the lower floor is on the side, being at the same time the front of the building on the street. There are two other doors on the end of the building for the egress of the audience. The floor of the hall is designed to seat 1110 persons. There is also a spacious gallery, at the end opposite the rostrum, which will probably accommodate four or five hundred more. The aisles and spaces are ample, and 2500 people could easily be accommodated with seats and standing room. The seats are not upholstered, and I did not learn whether it was the intention to have them thus finished.

The space over the lecture room is equally divided, one half being occupied by the Maryland Historical Society, and the other designed for the Library Room of the Institute. The workmen were putting up the framework for the shelves at the time of my visit. Although the room is so elevated and above the hall, it is high enough to admit of three stories of shelves, accessible by galleries. The Library Room is about 120 feet long by 80 in width, or about twice the surface of the floor of the Peabody Library in this place. The height of the galleries will be about eight or nine feet. The Library Room may easily be made to accommodate 60,000 volumes. It is expected that the building will be finished within the present year.

This noble structure, with the noble benefaction with which it is endowed, was intended to confer lasting benefits on the people of Baltimore. They will doubtless apply its incomes for the furtherance of that end. What is meet and appropriate for us may not be just what is required for a large city like Baltimore. Our institution reaches, with its benefactions, to every class and condition of the people of two towns and a portion of Salem. The lectures at the Baltimore Institute will be likely to be thus extensively beneficial. The Library, on the other hand, will have its usefulness limited to a very small class, and this will be to men of wealth and leisure. It will have a splendid collection of works in all languages, selected under the supervision of Rev. Dr. Morris, the librarian, and most of the first purchase will come from Europe. These treasures will be stored in a room so far elevated from the ground that the student, in his pursuit of knowledge under difficulties, will have to mount more than seventy steps, equal to the task of mounting to the Warren Hall, and one flight of steps higher even than that to obtain his book. When there, the regulations forbid him from taking it from the Library.

Any one can see by this statement that very few, compared with those who are supplied with their reading from our Library, here in South Danvers, will obtain the same advantages from the Baltimore Institute. The number must be extremely limited. We must not, however, jump to the hasty conclusion, that the advantages we now enjoy are as much superior to those of Baltimore as is indicated by mere numbers. It is often through original sources of information derived from such libraries as that at Baltimore, that the plodding student has been able to do much to instruct and enlighten the whole race. Our belief, however, is, that knowledge should not be retained for the few but be diffused like the rain and the dew, to every class in society.

HONEST.—We are pleased to learn from the Boston Traveller that there are some honest firms left in Charleston, S. C. A draft for the sum of \$5000 has been received in Boston within a few days, from a firm in Charleston, not to purchase new goods, but payment of an old debt. Another remarkable circumstance is, that the letter, instead of being full of silly boasting about "fighting to the last man against the bloody invaders of the North" does not mention the war at all. We are fully convinced that a large majority of the mercantile classes at the South are opposed to the rebellion and in favor of the Union.

GEORGE PEABODY, Esq.—We learn that a letter has been received from Mr. Peabody, addressed to one of his friends here, which represents him as enjoying his usual health, although he resides much of the time in Scotland or Germany. He sent also two photographic likenesses of himself, which we have been permitted to see. These represent him very much as he appeared when he left here for Europe.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Sunday evening last as a son of Mr. George Buxton of this town was crossing the Essex Railroad Bridge over Waters River, he fell from the end of the bridge, a distance of twenty-five feet or more, striking violently against the rocks, breaking his thigh, and severely cutting his head. Dr. Osborne dressed his wounds.

The "contrabands" are beginning to flock into Col. Montgomery's camp at Mount City.

### Death of a Volunteer at Camp Schouler.

It is our painful duty to record the demise of Thomas A. Musgrave, a member of Co. C, (Danvers Light Infantry,) 17th Reg., M. V. M., now encamped at Camp Schouler. His disease was inflammation of the bowels, and his sickness was of short duration. He died on Friday morning last, at the Hospital at the Camp. His character was above reproach, and he was much beloved by his brother companions in arms, as well as by all who knew him in private life. He was 19 years of age, and leaves a mother at Nova Scotia, and a brother in Danvers.

Funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon, at the Universalist Church in Danvers, and were of a very interesting character. Rev. J. W. Putnam, the Pastor, and Rev. W. D. Haley, the Chaplain of the 17th Regiment, conducted the services. The members of the Choir connected with the church were also in attendance, and although the absence of their leader was a source of disappointment to them, yet they sang with great effect, adding much to the solemn interest of the occasion.

The 17th Regiment, Col. Dike commanding, accompanied by the Regimental Band, marched from Camp Schouler to the late residence of the deceased, where they took in charge the corpse, and proceeded to the church.

On arriving at the church, the column halted, and the corpse, preceded by the Chaplain, and followed by the Danvers Light Infantry, under the command of Capt. Light, entered the church, the Band playing a dirge. The services, which were of a very interesting and impressive character, were commenced by the reading of passages from Scripture. A prayer was then offered by Rev. Mr. Putnam, who feelingly alluded to the many virtues of the deceased, and spoke words of comfort to those he had left behind.

A funeral address was then delivered by the Chaplain. The speaker stated that in the presence of the solemn preacher Death, human lips could be but dumb, and he could only speak some words of comfort to the friends of the deceased, and strive to enforce the lesson the Almighty had so impressively offered to the fellow soldiers of the departed. Death, he said, was not a grim, malignant demon, stalking through this fair world to blight and curse our race, but it was one of the tenderest and brightest of God's ministers. It was beautiful to see how tenderly the Father prepared the soul for its flight by the gentle fingers of disease, which noiselessly removed the earthly scaffolding till the fair fabric of the soul stood revealed in its eternal freshness and glory.

The speaker said there were three ideas of death—the Atheistic, which regarded it as destruction; the Sensual, which looked upon it as a calamity, with no mitigation but the possibility of an eternal sleep; and the Christian, which deemed it but one more link in the bright chain of that eternal continuity of life which, commenced here, was to continue as long as God exists.

After developing and illustrating these points, the speaker paid a high and affectionate tribute to the character of the deceased, in the course of which very marked emotion was visible among the audience, especially on the part of his comrades.

After the address, prayer was offered by the Chaplain, followed by a voluntary by the Choir. The Chaplain, after announcing that the services would be continued at the grave, pronounced a benediction, when the vast assemblage left the church, to follow the remains to the Cemetery.

The services at the grave were quite brief, consisting of reading selections from Scripture, by the Chaplain, music by the Band, and firing three volleys over the grave by a detachment of the Infantry.

The Regiment then took up its line of march for Camp Schouler, passing through this town, much to the gratification of our citizens.

At Camp Schouler, we learned that a post mortem examination had demonstrated the impossibility of recovery. Great praise is due to Surgeon Galloupe, who was uniting in his attendance upon the deceased, and whose treatment of the case has been warmly appreciated by the most skillful of his professional brethren, including the Surgeon General of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.

KENTUCKY.—It appears to be conceded that the Union men of Kentucky have won another decided victory at the polls, having carried three fourths of the Legislature. Coming at this time, which we consider the climax of the secession cause, and the darkest hour for the Union, this victory is peculiarly welcome and significant. It settles the destiny of Kentucky, by showing that nothing can detach her from the Union. We have faith to believe now that she has fairly outgrown her "neutrality" delusion, and will spring into the contest as energetically as any other loyal State. She never had any sympathy with the South Carolina school of politics, and the bond of sympathy which was created by a similarity of social institutions has been well broken by the revolting perjury of the secession politicians. Kentucky may yet be fettered in action by the damages of the Morgan and Breckinridge type, and by the ignorance and the scorn of the people; but she will overcome them all. Then our armies will have good marching ground to the rebels of West Tennessee, and to our Union brethren of East Tennessee, and the sons of Kentucky will be in both and in every other loyal expedition.—Journal.

HENFIELD DIVISION, Sons of Temperance, gave a public reception on Monday evening of last week, to the members of that organization just returned from the service of the country in the 6th and 8th Regiments. The Hall was crowded with Sons and their friends, eager to welcome back these gallant men from battle scenes. The principal reception speech was made by Mr. J. F. Almy, whose address was an eloquent and impressive one, and the response, brief but excellent, was made by Mr. Chas. V. Dodge. There were also appropriate remarks by Rev. Messrs. Gunn and Manning, and Messrs. Hubon, McCausland, Walton, Gunn, Barry and others; the exercises were interspersed with music, and the occasion will long be remembered as a pleasant one in the history of the Division.—Gazette.

About thirty of the most notorious thieves of New York have sent a remonstrance to the Board of Metropolitan Police, protesting against the indignity of the photographs of Davis, Cobb, Toucy, Floyd &c. &c., being placed in the Rogues' Gallery along with theirs. They say it is hard enough to endure the scorn of the world and the restraints of bolts and bars; but when they are put into the company of such men as those, they feel that, though thieves, they are still men, and they cry out for mercy.

### Letter from Harper's Ferry.

We have been permitted to copy the following letter received by Mr. Moses A. Shackley from Mr. G. H. Tucker, who is now at Harper's Ferry, Va. The letter is very encouraging to those about to re-enlist, as it states that they are living well, and no complaints are heard:—

HARPER'S FERRY, VA.,  
August 2, 1861.

FRIEND SHACKLEY.—Having a few leisure moments, I have concluded that I can while them away in no more pleasant manner than to give you a slight sketch of our affairs here. We have now at this place some 25,000 three year volunteers, and regiments continue to come in every day. Our regiment is the Massachusetts Second, Col. Gordon, and we have received a post of honor. We have had charge of this post since we first came here. Col. Gordon is Provost Marshal, and his first act was to re-establish the Post Office. He appointed three of us to act. Sergeant Miller is Post Master, and Houghton and myself Assistants. We have a large amount of mail matter to look after, which keeps us pretty busily employed; yet I think I like my duties here quite as well as I do my regimental duties.—We have received an American Flag from the ladies of Harper's Ferry, as a token of their appreciation of our conduct. We are under the command of Major General Banks, who appears to be proud of the Massachusetts boys.

Our friends at home will no doubt be pleased to learn that we have no intoxicating liquors here, and that we want none. We live quite as well as can be expected, and all are satisfied with their "grub." We have also good water to drink, and a river to bathe in.

Government has commenced to build the bridge at Harper's Ferry. The cars now run up here as far as the bridge. Harper's Ferry is now well fortified, the best batteries we have being Major Doubleday's rifle cannon. We have three more very powerful ones connected with us, and plenty of Cavalry armed with rifles. Three companies of our regiment are over the other side, scouting and doing guard duty.

We have no such hot weather here as I expected to find, the thermometer ranging about 90 on an average. The hottest day I have seen, was that on which we left Boston. I do not feel concerned about my family while I am absent, as long as such "good men and true" compose the committee having in charge such matters in South Danvers.

In closing, let me assure you that I shall do my whole duty to my beloved country, and if I fail, I feel that it will not be a dishonorable death.

Yours truly, G. H. TUCKER.

### DEPARTURE OF THE FOURTEENTH REGIMENT.

The Fourteenth Massachusetts Regiment of volunteers, being the ninth regiment of three years men from this State, left for the seat of war late on Wednesday night. This regiment has been encamped at Fort Warren for some two months, during which time it has been subjected to a discipline and drill that must be invaluable. Our people will take special interest in the fortunes of this regiment, which is composed of volunteers from this immediate section, embracing two companies from Lawrence. They will do honor to "Old Essex" beyond a doubt.

The following is a list of the field, staff and company commissioned officers of the regiment: Colonel, Wm. B. Greene, Boston. Lieut. Col. S. C. Oliver, Salem. Major, Levi P. Wright, Lawrence. Surgeon, David Dana, Reading. Asst. Surgeon, S. K. Towle, Haverhill. Adjutant, Chas. A. Simmons, Boston. Quartermaster, Andrew Washburn, Newton. Quartermaster Sergeant, Arthur L. Drew. Co. A. of Ipswich—Captain, Nathaniel Shattwell; Lieutenants, M. B. Shattuck, L. K. Worcester.

Co. B. of Methuen—Captain, Leveath Bradley; Lieutenants, J. B. Wardwell, C. S. Heath. Co. C. Lynn Mechanic Phalanx—Captain, Alonzo G. Draper; Lieutenants, A. C. Wyman; Joseph H. Sparks.

Co. D. of Salem—Captain, Seth S. Buxton; Lieutenants, James Pope, Frank W. Taggard. Co. E. of West Amesbury—Captain, J. W. Sargent; Lieutenants, Wm. P. Martin, Benj. Atkinson.

Co. F. Scott Guards of Lawrence—Captain, Samuel Langmaid; Lieutenants, J. W. Kimball, Richard P. Cushman. Co. G. of Mifflord Guard, of Marblehead—Captain, Benj. Day; Lieutenants, C. P. Noyes, Benj. P. Martin.

Co. H. Andover Light Infantry—Captain, Horace Holt; Lieutenants, Charles Poor, Warren Clement.

Co. I. Putnam Guards, of Danvers—Captain, A. A. Putnam; Lieutenants, Chas. H. Adams, Jr., Wm. J. Roome.

Co. K. of Lawrence—Captain, Frank A. Reife; Lieutenants, Wm. Preston, A. A. Davis.

CAPT.—Our friend SARTLAND, of the Boston Evening Gazette, says as hard for running away at the battle of Bull Run, and then fasten upon us the story of the man who tried to damn himself out of jail. The fact is, we never committed the Bull, at the Run, and our "Devil" is responsible for the hard swearing.

NINETEENTH REGIMENT.—Col. E. W. Hinks, late of the Eighth regiment, has been appointed to the command of this regiment, which is soon to be transferred from Lynnfield to Fort Warren. Capt. A. F. Devereux, late of the Salem Zouaves, has been commissioned Lieut. Colonel, and Capt. Henry F. How of Haverhill, Major.

GEN. McLELLAN was selected by Jeff. Davis himself, then Secretary of War, to go to the Crimea to observe the great battles. It will be a little curious if the knowledge he there gained should be the means of overthrowing the man who put him in position to receive the instruction.

THE BULLET which remained in the wound of Mr. Dennison P. Moore, of this town, who was shot at Bull Run, was successfully extracted last Thursday, by Dr. George Osborne. It was a minnie ball, and was an ugly looking customer.

### Camp Schouler.

Divine services were held at Camp Schouler last Sabbath afternoon, which were attended by a very large concourse of people. The services were conducted by Rev. David Bremner, pastor of the Second Congregational Church in Rockport. Strict attention was paid to the exercises, which were of a very impressive character.

Rev. W. D. Haley, the acting Chaplain of the 17th Regiment, is a gentleman every way qualified for the position he holds, and enjoys the confidence and esteem of a very large majority of the officers and privates of the regiment. Although he has not yet received his commission as Chaplain, we feel sure that the appointing power will look with favor on his claims. No appointment could be made which would give better satisfaction to those immediately interested.

The morning report of the 17th Regiment, on Sunday last, showed an aggregate force of 804 officers and privates. The regiment is filling up rapidly, with the right kind of men.

A visit to the Hospital convinced us that the sick are taken good care of, having every possible attention shown them. The medical staff are assiduous in their efforts to relieve the suffering of the inmates, and are highly spoken of by the patients.

There are no cases of an alarming type now at the Hospital, one of the patients, who has the typhoid fever, having been removed to the Massachusetts General Hospital on Monday.

To those officers who were so obliging, our reporter would return his thanks, regretting that the crowded state of our columns preclude a more extended notice of their many kind acts.

DOCTORATE.—Rev. T. P. Field, of New London, and formerly of this town, had conferred upon him the Degree of Dr. of Divinity by Amherst College at the late commencement. We learn that Dr. Field is expected to supply the pulpit of the Old South Church one or two Sabbaths of the present vacation.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

The following letter is written by one of our young men who belongs to a Buxbury Company in the 1st. (Col. Cowden's) Regiment. Mr. Whittemore is well qualified to give an account of what he saw on the field. He is a young man of intelligence, a civil engineer, having been educated at the Lawrence Scientific School in Cambridge, and this account is one of the most simple and intelligible we have seen.—This regiment was in the first fight at Bull Run on the 18th and suffered severely. It was at this battle that Geo. W. Gray, of the same regiment received his wound.

### CAMP BANKS.

Georgetown, July 23, 1861.

DEAR WIZARD:—I am still safe and sound, but that is more than some of the rebels can say at whom I aimed my gun day before yesterday. I have been in battle, and by God's promise have come out safe. Last Friday, Co. I and our Co. (K) were detailed as skirmishers and ordered to take possession of a dwelling house and other buildings, and watch the rebels, or advance upon them from that position. We remained in quiet possession until Sunday. The house was occupied by a man and wife, and a very old lady, mother to either the man or his wife. The man is probably a secessionist although nothing could be proved against him. Sunday morning, everything being ready the battle commenced, by one of our batteries opening fire with shot and shell. By our batteries I mean a battery connected with our brigade. You must bear in mind that the rebels are concealed in the woods nearly all the time, only showing themselves when they are obliged to, in moving from one place to another. We had to guess at where they were concealed from the previous experience, and from what we could see. A battery is one or more large guns or cannon stationed in position, all ready to fire. Our brigade had two batteries, one of three guns nearly in the rear of the buildings which we occupied, and the other of more guns about one eighth of a mile to the west. The rear of the house is in a northern direction. The enemy appeared to be formed in a kind of crescent south of the eastern wing being a little farther south than the western. Their line appeared to extend about two miles, and ours was made to extend the same length although we had not so many men, as near as we could judge. Our batteries continued to throw shot and shell into the woods where we supposed them to be, until about noon. Not a single shot was returned. Our object was to provoke their fire and thus ascertain where their masked batteries were. It must be that their loss was considerable during the firing, although we had no knowledge of it. At about noon our firing ceased, and we (our brigade which seemed to compose the left wing of the army) remained quiet until about the middle of the afternoon. At that time—but I must tell you something about the right wing first. The right wing of our army engaged the left wing of the enemy about the middle of the forenoon. I do not know which fired the first shot, but it was probably ours. The battle here raged most fearfully. Whole companies were swept down on both sides. The enemy kept up a very brisk fire with shot and shell. The infantry and cavalry were also engaged in a hot contest. It is said that the N. Y. Fire Zouaves were almost destroyed.—At about noon the firing nearly ceased, and the federal troops supposed they had gained the victory. Soon after noon, however, the contest was renewed by the rebels, and almost immediately reinforcements of cavalry and infantry began to move from their right wing, which was opposite us, to reinforce their left wing which was engaged in the contest with our right. Our batteries opened upon these moving troops, wherever they could see them, and with some effect, but could not succeed in checking their advance. They were over a mile distant, and behind the trees nearly all the time. They succeeded in reaching the place of contest and charged. Our troops, who had been engaged in burying the dead and picking up the wounded, were taken by surprise and could not be rallied. They fled in disorder, and thus commenced the retreat. At about three o'clock, which was probably about half past three o'clock, some of our company discovered a body of troops moving toward us in a ravine about six or seven hundred yards east of

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# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1861.

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## Selected Poetry.

### THE SOUTHERN VOLUNTEER'S FAREWELL TO HIS WIFE.

We have seen few poetic squibs equal to this one during the war:

Fresh from snuff dripping to his arms the went.

And he, a quid removing from his mouth,

Prent her in anguish to his manly breast

And spat, twice, longingly, toward the South

"Zara," he said, and hiccup'd as he spoke,

"Indeed, I find it most (hic) 'strenuous hard

To leave my wife, my niggers, and my debts,

And march to glory with the Davis Guard.

But all to arms the South has called her sons,

And while there's something southern hands

Can steel,

You can't (hic) 'spect me to stay here at home

With heartless duns forever at my heel.

To-night a hencoop falls; and in a week

We'll take the Yankee Capitol I think;

But should it prove (hic) 'spedient not to do it

Why, then, we'll take—in short, we'll take a

drunk.

I reckon I may perish in the strife—

Some bullet in the back might lay me low—

And as my business needs attend to,

I'll give you some directions ere I go.

That cotton gin I haven't paid for yet—

The Yankee trusted for it, dear, you know.

And it's a most (hic) 'strenuous doubtful thing

Whether it's ever used again, or no.

If Yankee's agent calls while I am gone,

It's my (hic) 'spress demand and wish that

you

Denounce him for an abolition spy,

And have him hung before his nose is due.

That octoroon—who made you jealous, love—

Who sees so well and is so pale a thing—

She keeps her husband, Sambo, from his work—

You'd better tell her—well, for what she'll

bring.

In case your purse runs low while I'm away—

There Dinah's children, two (hic) 'sensitive

whelps;

They won't bring much the way the markets

are,

But then, you know how every little helps—

And there's that Yankee schoolmistress, you

know

Who taught our darlings how to read and

spell;

Now don't spend a cent to pay her bill;

If she ain't tarred and feathered, she'll do

well!

And now, my dear, I go where booty calls;

I leave my whiskey, cotton crop and cheese;

Pray that in battle I may not (hic) 'spire,

And when you lick the niggers think of me!

If on some mournful summer afternoon

They should bring home to you your warrior

—dead,

Inter me with a toothpick in my hand,

And write a last (hic) 'jaet o'er my head.

### A PICTURE OF LIFE.

BY R. R.

Down the hill of life I wander,

And I do so,

None on me will ever squander

Silver ore.

Ah! my crust of bread is scanty,

Dry and tough;

And the wind drives through my shanty

Shill and rough.

See! my garments all a-tatter

Mock my woe;

And my shoes, all worthless, clatter

As I go.

Not a ray of sunshine, stealing

O'er life's way,

Sheds its warm and genial healing

Through the day.

Night and sleep bring only sorrow,

No sunbeams;

Living through the dark to-morrow

In my dreams.

Can it be because I'm weary

That I weep?

Oh! this world has been so dreary

Let me sleep.

Hark! I hear sweet, gentle voices

Strangely clear.

Hush! my spirit now rejoices—

They are near.

And the sun stole in o'er the earthly clay,

As the happy spirit passed away.

And the happy spirit passed away.

And the happy spirit passed away.

And the happy spirit passed away.

And the happy spirit passed away.

### FUNERAL OF A BOY SOLDIER.

The Chaplain of the Nineteenth New York Regiment relates the following touching incidents—

One of our drummers, Joseph Winter, was drowned while bathing. He was a pleasant, good boy, and his sudden death made a deep impression in the encampment. His body was brought up from the creek and laid beneath a new tent pitched to receive it, under the trees on the north side of the parade ground. The men stood in silent rows in front of the tent till sundown, while a guard, detailed for the purpose, paced slowly back and forth. A letter was found in Joseph's pocket from "cousin Susie," and as his comrades thought he had no parents or brothers or sisters living, his captain wrote to her.

A little barefooted fellow, about eight years old, stood on the land when Joseph's body was recovered by the divers, when the surgeon, promptly on the spot, was vainly endeavoring to start the water-clogged wheels of life. The little barefooted fellow walked in silence up the hillside with the men who carried the body, following close behind; and there he stood before the tent curtains in serious stillness. At last he spoke, with respectful manner and clear, manly enunciation, to one of the field officers—

"Will you be so kind as to tell me, sir, whether he was a good boy?"

"I believe that he was, my little fellow, but I did not know him very well."

"Has he a father or mother, sir?"

"Why do you ask, my boy?"

"Because I hope he did not have a mother, sir, or a father; they would feel so badly to hear that he was drowned." The officer cleared his throat, and the little fellow went on. "And if, sir, he has no father or mother, and if he was a good boy, I am glad."

"Why glad, my boy?"

"Because, sir, I think it was the best time for him to be taken away."

"Why the best time?"

"Because, sir, what the Lord does is always best."

The funeral sermon was preached, unsurpassed in truth, comprehension, simplicity and beauty; and if you could have heard the utterance of the boy, its purity of feeling, spoken in such gentle intonation, and with such unmarred accent, you would have felt that Christ's model presented to his disciples, of a child brought to him by believing parents, was the model for His ministers to the present day.

At the time for the funeral, the band in front of the dead boy's tent gently sounded forth one of the sad melodies which make military funerals peculiarly impressive; the company formed in marching order; the escort stood with muskets reversed; the remaining part of the regiment formed in the center of the parade ground in face-to-face columns, and the procession moved to the slow beat of the muffled drums.

The boy was placed in a plain coffin, which was wrapped in the stars and stripes, and upon it was laid a large wreath of green leaves and wild flowers, and so we carried him to an old burying ground not far distant, where the tombstones were all moss-covered and inclined, where the grass was tall and untrodden, and where the cone-shaped cedars stood in regular and friendly groups.

When his body was lowered, the Chaplain read selections from the Bible and offered prayer, the escort fired the military salute, the soldiers formed again in line, and we left the sleeper for the resurrection.

Why was John Brown HUNG? We have looked over the trial again, and we find that John Brown was hung because he was in arms against the United States, because the Courts and Government pronounced him a traitor.

The whole North was denounced for the act of Brown and his squad of twenty men. The Senate investigated it. Prominent Republicans from Massachusetts to Kansas, were hauled up before the patriot, Senator Mason, and an attempt was made to implicate them in the treason. Men of decided Anti-Slavery principles were publicly mobbed and privately jeered at, as aiders and abettors of treason.

These things happened a short time ago. The Government called out its soldiers to capture John Brown, they guarded the Court House during the trial, they protected the execution field on the day of the hanging. For what was John Brown hung? For treason.

Gen. McClellan has recently captured a thousand prisoners, ten of whom are officers. Government has ordered him to release them, on their taking the oath. Why was not John Brown allowed to take the oath?

Suppose Massachusetts had seceded instead of South Carolina, and that Wm. Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips had been the leaders of the rebellion. Everybody knows that nothing would have been said about taking the oath in such a case. The captured Abolitionists would have been hung instantly.

MORAL.—Fighting for Slavery is justifiable—fighting for Freedom is treason.—Leavenworth, Kansas Convention, July 25.

When Mr. Burnett of Kentucky, in response to Mr. Hickman, of Pennsylvania, in the House, the other day, cried, "Let us have peace—I am for peace!" Owen Lovejoy made a sharp hit at him, as he rose, and exclaimed, "The gentleman from Kentucky now talks about peace offerings—there is no peace for the wicked with my God!" The answer brought down the House.

The band that attracted the most attention in Boston on Tuesday, was the negro contra-bass.—15.

### PAINTINGS ON THE WALL.

Beautiful paintings in a room are well-springs of pleasure; attractive to the eye, refining to the mind, and cheerful companions when all is storm and loneliness without. I well remember a landscape that hung in my chamber when I was a child—a castle on the bank of a swift flowing river; the rocks jutting up around, jagged and wild, and large trees scattered here and there. Many a morning before I arose have I gazed on that painting, while visions of romance flitted through my childish brain, leading me off to distant lands, to vine-clad Italy and sunny France, and England's feudal towers—countries that had just come to light through the assistance of my geography. Thus the rough picture became useful, awakening in the mind a thirst for knowledge of the countries on whose river banks such massive structures were standing, and the manners and habits of the people who dwelt therein. And many a time since, while reading tales of olden days, with a smile have I thought of my castle, which I used to imagine was the home of some fair heroine who would stand gazing out in the silver moonlight of a summer eve, and listen to the song and guitar of her troubadour floating on the stream beneath a trou-

again I would fancy some invasion of hostile armies, the lord who dwelt there would gather all the neighboring tenantry within its thick walls, and laugh at the attacks of those who vainly strove to lay it in ruins.

If I was asked what were the objects the love of which likened us most to the Divine, I should answer Poetry, Painting, and Music; for they all awaken a delight in the soul, and afford enjoyment that passes not away with the present hour, but lingers in memory and is treasured as a fond memento linking us to other happy days. How pleasant to contemplate the fair landscape portrayed by the artist-hand, until we fancy ourselves roaming through the sunny fields, and resting in the cool shadows of the spreading trees. We can almost see the graceful motion of the leaves as the rusty boughs are swayed by the soft wind, making such music to the ear in the sultry summer-time, speaking in soothing, mysterious language of Nature. We hear the low murmur of the rippling stream that winds through the valley, and enter into the wishful anxiety of the fisherman in that sheltered cove. A far off, through the vista of tremulous light and shade, the sunset sky is painted with lines that equal the certain couch of the day-god in all save the ever-changing form and shade so matchless in Nature's paintings.

Let us cultivate this love of the beautiful in Art as well as in Nature; for it dwells in the mind of the child, and is one of the first faculties developed in the pure soul of infancy; as we see in the joyous greeting with which he hails each new book of prints. And a love for Art is nearly always sure to keep him from low, debasing associations; the young mind fed by refining influences, such as noble woman should gather around her, will turn with disgust the vulgar companions who are rude, profane and fustianate.

If young ladies would lay aside a portion of the money they now spend in dress, and invest it in choice books, and good paintings to hang in their rooms, they would derive more pleasure from them in hours of solitude than they can experience from the reflection of silk and satin in their mirrors. Then if a rainy day should keep them within doors, and disperse the fair weather beams, that, like butterflies, fly only in the sunshine, they would have something to enliven the dreariness within; thoughts and ideas of the gifted minds who have given us their lives and experience in books, and ever-smiling scenes, blooming in verdure at all seasons, portrayed by the hand of the artist, and conceived by his genius.—Mary A. Price.

### CHILDREN IN HEAVEN.

Some one—a dear lover of little folks, no doubt—makes what is to us a beautiful suggestion that children taken to heaven remain little children, and that there are "the small," which, in connection with "the great," an apostle "beheld standing before God." Revelation x. 12: "And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God." Revelation xix. 6: "And a voice came out of the throne, saying, Praise our God, all ye servants, and ye that fear him, both small and great."

And Christ himself, when he called a little child to him in order to teach lessons of humanity to his disciples, recognizes, to our mind, the beautiful truth that the "little ones" would remain in heaven forever. He tells us of "woes because of offences," but he seems to warn us in tones of deepest kindness, that the heaviest woe will fall on him who "despises" one of these little ones; because the "angels" of these little ones always behold the face of his Father which is in heaven. Said he: "take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones, for I say unto you, that in heaven your angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."

There is nothing improbable in this idea that those removed from earth to heaven in childhood continue as children, perfected in holiness and lowliness, in the celestial state. If these little creatures invest with additional charms dwelling here below why may they not give likewise increased attractions to the mansions above? Who, too, shall say that the voices of these cherubs out of whose mouths, while they were in the flesh, God perfected praise, may not be needed to impart a finished melody to the halcyon chorus of the skies?

It seems to me, remarked one of the missionaries at Constantinople, Mr. Schaeffer, that we need infant choirs in heaven to make up full consent to the angelic symphony. Who will sing like unto them of the Lord, of all his wisdom?

### SHAYS' INSURRECTION.

In the year 1786 an insurrection took place in Massachusetts. "A heavy debt lying on the State, and almost all the corporations within it; a relaxation of manners; a free use of foreign luxuries; a decay of trade; with a scarcity of money; and all these evils, the result of a free trade, were the primary causes of this insurrection. Heavy taxes, necessarily imposed at this time, were the immediate extent of discontent and insubordination."

The leader of the malcontents in Massachusetts was Daniel Shays. At the head of three hundred men, he marched to Springfield, where the Supreme Court was in session, and took possession of the Court House. He then appointed a committee, who waited on the court with an order, couched in a humble form of a petition, requesting them not to proceed to business; and both parties retired. The number of insurgents increased; the posture of affairs became alarming, and an army of four hundred men was at length ordered out to suppress their insubordination. This force was placed under the command of Gen. Lincoln. His first measure was to march to Worcester; and he afforded such protection to the court at that place, that it resumed and executed the judicial functions. Orders were given to Gen. Shepard to collect a sufficient force to secure the arsenal at Springfield. Accordingly, he raised about nine hundred men, who were reinforced by eight hundred militia from the county of Hampshire.—At the head of this force he marched, as directed, to Springfield.

On the 26th of January, Shays approached, at the head of eleven hundred men. Shepard sent out one of his aids to know the intention of the insurgent, and to warn them of their danger. Their answer was, that they would have the barracks, and they proceeded to within a few hundred yards of the arsenal. They were then informed that the militia were posted there by order of the Governor; and that they would be fired upon if they approached nearer. They continued to advance, when Gen. Shepard ordered his men to fire, but to direct their fire over their heads; even this did not intimidate them, or retard their movements. The artillery was then leveled against the centre column, and the whole body thrown into confusion.—Shays attempted in vain to rally them. They made a precipitate retreat to Ludlow, about ten miles from Springfield. Three men were killed and one wounded. They soon after retreated to Petersham; but Gen. Lincoln pursuing their retreat, they finally dispersed.

Some of the fugitives retired to their homes; but many, and among them their principal officers, took refuge in the State of New Hampshire, Vermont, and New York.

### GARNER'S WEDDING.

It is now about a year or so, since a brilliant wedding was celebrated at the romantic residence of Mr. Edwin Stevens, over the river at Castle Point, Hoboken. The beauty and fashion of the country round about were there. The happy event was commemorated in almost regal style, at the Castle, and, as if it were to add to the eclat of the occasion, the flag ship of the yacht squadron was gallantly decked with bunting, and illuminated at night with hanging lanterns of every hue. To perform the nuptials the (Episcopal) bishop of the diocese was called in and in nothing that could contribute to render the ceremony such as became so auspicious an event as the union of one of the first families of New Jersey with one of the first families of Virginia, was omitted or lost sight of. The bride was young and fair, highly accomplished, and the daughter of a millionaire; the bridegroom was—, the same man whom the newspapers and telegraphic despatches recently had reference to, in announcing "Another victory for the Union"—death of a rebel General!

One short year, in times like these, make frightful havoc with some men's reputation. The bridegroom of Castle Point, in June, 1860, is only the dead rebel of July, 1861. Yesterday, "the glass of fashion and the mould of form," to-day, in men's mouths a disloyal traitor, deserving the doom which has befallen him.—Such is life!—N. Y. Express

The English friends of Dr. Cheever have presented him with a testimonial. At the presentation, which took place at a public meeting in London, under the presidency of Lord Shaftesbury, the doctor spoke against the Seceding States, and advocated the abolition of slavery as a duty incumbent on the Federal Government.

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June 10th, 1861  
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## Change in the Cabinet.

Rumors have been rife the past week that Secretary Cameron was about to vacate his seat in the Cabinet. If so, there will occur a good opportunity for the Administration to call into its councils one of the strong men of the Democratic party, and thus show its estimation of the patriotism which has prompted the generous aid given to the government in this emergency of our national affairs, by the members of that organization. It is nothing more than justice that, in making up the Cabinet, that powerful party should be represented. Now is the time to establish such an "era of good feelings" as existed at the time of President Monroe. Let such a tried patriot as Hon. of Kentucky be re-placed in the Cabinet, and it would add immensely to the strength of the Unionists and show a liberal spirit in the dominant authority.

We would not confine the exhibition of this liberality to the Cabinet alone. In all subordinate offices, party considerations should yield to the demands of patriotism. In elective offices, too, it should be the same, and the Essex District in Congress would be ably and consistently represented should it send forth such a man as Judge Lord. This sacrifice of party to the public good cannot be made too soon, or persevered in too strongly.

## An Incident.

On our late foray on the "sacred soil" of Virginia, we stopped for rest and refreshment at Fairfax Court House. The Court House, and the enclosure around it, were occupied by a Wisconsin Regiment, the men being engaged in the common duties of the camp, some clearing up the rubbish left there by the rebels, some were cooking over their camp fires, some were busy doing nothing, and others were enjoying themselves in various athletic sports. Upon going into the trial room of the Court House we found almost the same variety of employment, except the cooking, the men generally having a "good time" without much respect for the gravities of the place. Having some ambition to take a seat on the "bench," we proceeded thither, but on our way, near the jury seats, our attention was arrested by seeing a young man, apparently about nineteen years old, reading to a companion who was reclining by his side. We saw that the book was a Testament, and as we passed them, overheard some words of one of the gospels.

Now this may seem a very simple incident, and not worth recording. Yet to us it was not only impressive but deeply suggestive. In all the uproar and confusion of that court room, to see these two young men so completely absorbed as they appeared to be in the study of this Testament, that they seemed not to hear the noise about them, reminded us of the soldiers of the Cromwellian army and of the old Scotch Covenanters. It is such a soldiery as this that is invincible. Those who "trust in God" and at the same time "keep their powder dry," have a living and active faith which can remove mountains of ordinary obstacles. This nation has been brought, in the dreadful crisis now impending, to repose more than ever upon an abiding trust in a higher than human power.

## Fifth Regiment Pay Roll.

Great complaints are made by members of this regiment, that they receive a less amount of pay than those of other regiments. We see no reason why they should not have an equal amount if they have served the same time. There is something about this matter which requires explanation. We have heard the difference accounted for on the ground that the men were charged with their uniforms, but we supposed they were clothed, while in service, by the United States. We have also been told that it occurred in the different charges made for mileage. We are, however, of opinion that it is owing to some mistake in making up the pay-rolls. Whatever it may be, we doubt not all will yet be made right from the State Treasury, if not from that of the United States.

## Another Panic.

The authorities at Washington seem to have been frightened out of their propriety by apprehensions of a rebel attack on the Capital, and have ordered all the troops of the Northern and Middle States to report there forthwith. No doubt the government have intelligence of aggressive movements on the part of the rebels, but we are slow to believe that there is any immediate danger of Washington, with the fortifications and force already there. We hardly see what can be done with the immense army which will be gathered there within a week. We wish Gen. Lyon could only have had half a dozen of these regiments when he asked for them.

TRAVELERS TO NEW YORK will do well to take passage by the Norwich Line, on board one of those splendid floating palaces—the "City of Boston" or the "City of New York." Our business men speak in the highest terms of this line, and transient pleasure travelers will find it just what they want. See advertisement.

SCHOOL CENSUS.—The number of children in this town returned this year on the first of May, between the ages of 5 and 14, is 1391, against 1293 in 1859 and 1173 in 1859. This indicates but a small increase of population since last year, but the impression has prevailed that it has been stationary if not retrograde. We ought to feel satisfied in the present state of business that we are able to hold our own.

SHARP SHOOTERS.—The corps of sharpshooters in the 19th Regiment, at Camp Schouler, practice target firing daily. At the trials on Thursday and Friday, last week, the best shots were made by two amateur marksmen from this town.

ADDITIONAL.—Jas. G. Demeritt and Henry H. Demeritt of South Danvers, joined the Essex Cadets just before their departure.

## Notes of Travel—No. 4.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION.

The day was dark and rainy. It was on that blue Monday, the day after the Bull Run disaster, and I was tired and sick of hearing the sad narratives of panic struck fugitives, who came with increased frequency into the city. Their dismal tales made the dull day seem more dismal and I sought the retreat afforded by the Smithsonian Institution, which, altho' in the city, is surrounded by about a hundred acres of land, planted with shade trees. Wet and weary I arrived at the door and asked of a man standing there if I could be admitted. Just then a clock struck, and he said that was the hour for opening. I went in and recorded my name. The Librarian was not in, and the Janitor wanted very much to sell me a catalogue of the cabinet. As my stay must be short I declined taking one, and the Janitor was crusty. I walked through the building and looked at the cabinet and objects of interest, and then went to the Library room, which was locked. I went back to the Janitor's room and he soon came along with the key, and we entered, two or three more being now of the party. I had time to look at the private library of Mr. Smithsonian, the four, which consisted of about 150 old volumes of books bound in boards, and looking very venerable. I had scarcely had time to glance at the room, which is somewhat larger than our Institute Library room, when the cross janitor warned us that we must clear out as he was going to lock the door.

I was now at leisure to view again the cabinets, which I did with haggard interest, my observations being probably tinged with the murkiness of the weather, the gloom of the defeat, and the crustiness of the amiable janitor. The upshot of it all was that I came away with not the very best impressions of the institution. It was not what my exuberant fancy had formed, and my expectations were not met. Its cabinets are arranged on the same plan as those of the Essex Institute, and to a casual visitor, Plummer Hall would offer, with its libraries, the greater attraction. The Smithsonian is laid out on a more extensive scale, and its collections, of course, are more valuable, from its many facilities for gathering objects of scientific value, but in neatness and mode of arrangement we give the palm to the Essex.

My intention was to visit the Observatory so recently vacated by the recreant Maury, but it would be a long walk in a dreary rain, and I therefore wended my way to the Capitol, visiting the Senate Chamber, where I witnessed a passage-at-arms between Breckinridge and some of the Union Senators. There was a better attendance of members than on the Saturday previous, as they had all returned from their pleasure excursion to Bull Run.

## GIRARD COLLEGE.

Arriving at Philadelphia, I bought what is called an exchange ticket, which gave me a long ride around the chess-board city. The price of a ticket in the horse cars is six cents; for two cents more you have an exchange ticket. With this you may go the whole length of the straight route, and then you may take any other car going at right angles with the first route, and to any distance. In this way I reached Girard College, and to my intense astonishment I was denied admission. Not because I was a clergyman, but in obedience to a lately adopted rule requiring a pass from a Director. The nearest one was over a mile distant and probably not at home. In this strait I sent my card to the Superintendent, with name, residence and vocation, and in return a pass came admitting me to the College. I was fortunate in the hour, as I saw the three hundred children walking in procession with the female assistants towards the chapel, and followed them in to witness the closing exercises. It will be remembered that Girard, in his will, was particular to provide that there should be no religious instruction given in the College, and that no minister should ever enter the enclosure about the building. Accordingly, as I looked very ministerial, I was asked at the entrance if I was a clergyman! I gave a satisfactory answer, of course, but here in this chapel I witnessed the interesting sight of all these well behaved children quietly listening to a ministerial looking gentleman, who was reading from a book and that book the Bible! He read the 61st Psalm, then shut the book and said—Let us pray. All of the pupils knelt in their places until the prayer was concluded, and then resumed their former positions. The prayer was a written form, and wholly unobjectionable on the score of sectarianism. The hymns used were the "Union Prayer Meeting Hymns" issued by the American Tract Society.

The pupils of this College enter between the ages of seven and ten, and remain until they are sixteen, when places are provided for them in the country. While I was present in the College Chapel, a list was read of those pupils whose friends had desired them to go to their homes and pass their vacation, which was soon to take place.

I visited other rooms in the building, such as the rooms for apparatus and recitations and the Library. This room contains about 5000 volumes, and to look over the books it seemed almost the Peabody Library over again, so many were identically the same. I noticed this similarity also at the Smithsonian, the Philadelphia Mercantile and the New York Mercantile Libraries. This will be likely to occur with all modern collections.

I also looked into the room containing the furniture and clothing of Stephen Girard, all of which was of the plainest and most old fashioned style.

RE-ENLISTED.—Mr. MOSES SHACKLEY, who came home from the seat of war with the Eighth Regiment, has enlisted for the war, and will leave with the Nineteenth Regiment. He goes as Wagoner of one of the companies attached to that regiment. Success attend him.

BRO. GEN. LANDER was in this vicinity for a short time last week, on a visit to his father who is dangerously ill at Swampscott. The General speedily returned to Washington, where his public duties are pressing.

THOMAS APPLETON Morgan has been appointed Postmaster at Beverly.

Capt. Knott V. Martin, of Marblehead, has been appointed Lieut. Colonel of the 15th Regiment.

## Death of Gen. Lyon.

The death of this able General is a sad loss to our army. He has uniformly displayed all the good qualities belonging to a successful military commander. He was the idol of his men, and they would follow him in any assault on superior numbers, regardless of danger. Like Gen. Wolfe, he fell in the very moment of victory. The following particulars of his fall are copied from a Missouri paper.

"General Lyon now desired the Iowa boys, whom he had found so brave, to prepare to meet the next onset of the enemy with the bayonet immediately after firing. They said, 'Give us a leader and we will follow to death.' On came the enemy in overwhelming numbers, confident of victory over such a meagre force. No time could be lost to select a leader. 'I will lead you,' exclaims Lyon. 'Come on, brave men,' and placing himself in the van, received a fatal bullet just at the pit of the stomach, which killed him instantly. The Iowa delivered their fire and the enemy retired, so there was no need of charging bayonets. Gen. Lyon's body was carefully picked up and conveyed lifeless toward the ambulances by two of his body guard. It was now a little after nine o'clock, and the battle had raged with a fierceness seldom if ever equaled, for over three hours. The smoke hung like a storm-cloud over the valley, a fit emblem of mourning for the departed hero."

## Down to the Heel.

It is strange to see how easily some people are discouraged whenever a larger or smaller reverse happens to our arms. These timid people are all ready to give up, and they openly pronounce our foes to be "smarter" than ourselves. Now we see no good reason for any such downheartedness. There is nothing which has yet happened which betokens any kind of superiority of the rebels—except treachery and low cunning. In every encounter in the open field we have whipped them smartly even when they were in superior numbers. It is only when they are concealed and think themselves out of danger that they obtain advantages. Even when we are repulsed from their concealed batteries we find they are the greatest sufferers. Their victories have been worse for them than our defeats for us and a few more of such victories would swamp them entirely. It is also well known that they are suffering immensely for want of some supplies which are abundant with us. Their soldiers are grumbling for want of pay, and they are mostly barefooted for want of shoes. They are paying large prices for all imported articles, and must soon go without them. They are trying to make a great sensation by calling for 400,000 volunteers when those they now have can hardly be induced to remain. We regard this loud call as evidence of the weakness of the Cotton King and as the "revival before death" which occurs in some diseases.

HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS, ESSEX INSTITUTE. This Bi-Monthly for June comes to us well laden with historic lore from the pens of its most reliable contributors. Dr. Browne has got hold of quite an interesting journal of Gibson Clough, and S. P. Fowler, Esq., continues Craft's journal of the siege of Boston. These old diaries are very interesting reading at this time, besides adding to our stock of minute historical information.

We have also a continuation of Mr. Patch's abstracts from Probate papers and records, and of Mr. Stickney's Notes on American Currency, and Mr. Leavitt's sketches of members of Essex Lodge of Freemasons, as well as other minor articles.

Mr. Cheever brings to a conclusion his excellent narrative of the Witchcraft persecution of Philip English and his wife.

Any intelligent and careful reader of the records of that strange delusion, we think, will come to the same conclusion as that avowed by Mr. Cheever in his concluding remarks. It grew out of, and was sustained by, the prevailing and universal belief, not only in Satanic influence but personality. Our ancestors fully believed in the bodily shape and substance of the Devil, whose portrait, at full length, may be seen in old editions of Pilgrim's Progress. It was the belief of the times, and they were not alone in fault. It was incorporated in their legislation as well as their religion, and was recognized in the courts of law. It prevailed in England and Scotland, as well as in Massachusetts, and was the doctrine of the learned as well as the ignorant.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Last Thursday forenoon, as Daniel Woodbury, Esq., Postmaster of this town, was driving his horse, attached to a covered buggy, up Essex street, Salem, the forward axle broke, letting the buggy down on to the horse's heels, when the hind spring broke, throwing the top of the buggy over on to the wheel, and carrying Mr. Woodbury with it. The horse ran some distance with the team in this position, when the broken axle got caught in the grass, which stopped the further progress of the team, throwing the top against a tree, and giving the horse an excellent opportunity to free himself, which he did, making very good time between that place and his stable in this town. The buggy was rendered worthless by the accident. Wonderful to relate, Mr. Woodbury escaped without injury.

WHEAT IN SOUTH DANVERS.—We have received a sample of a field of wheat belonging to Mr. Charles Tilton, which looks finely, and will probably make good Essex County flour—as good at least as Genesee. We speak for one barrel of Tilton's best brand.

A FIRE ZOUAVE IN SOUTH DANVERS.—Mr. Edward Farnham, of this town, who enlisted in Ellsworth's Fire Zouave Regiment, and was wounded in the battle of Bull Run, has returned. His wound was from the bullet of a seven-shooter revolver, which went into his half open mouth and came out through his left cheek. His opponent fell after firing, leaving five charges unexploded. Farnham took the revolver from him and brought it home. It is silver mounted, and has the name of its supposed owner upon it—"James McBride."

Capt. Knott V. Martin, of Marblehead, has been appointed Lieut. Colonel of the 15th Regiment.

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, AUG. 13, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—We are now encamped on Meridian Hill, in Washington city, about two and a half miles from the Capitol, in a direct line. We started for this place about 7 o'clock Sunday evening, in one of the greatest thunder storms I ever knew. Marching up Pennsylvania avenue, on our route, we had to pass knee deep through the streets where cross streets met, and I saw a hack going along the street, the water half way over the hubs. We hadn't marched five minutes before we were wet to the skin, and we had to march five miles by road to get here. The baggage had been sent ahead, and ten men from each company detailed to pitch the tents; but when we arrived, we found but a part of the baggage here, and no tents pitched. As we had to pitch a few to shelter us from the weather. We had to lay in our wet clothes that night.

Several regiments had been stationed here before, and the ground had been cut up in trenches and holes. These were filled with water, and many a poor fellow was laid prostrate in mud and water. We are now getting settled in camp, and feel quite at home. Each company has five bell tents, besides three tents for officers. We have twenty men in our mess, and have been flooring our tent to-day, and fixing things in shape. There are eight or nine thousand troops encamped around here, and several camps at a distance can be seen. Several regiments have arrived since we came, and it looks lively here.

There is a large building here used as a hospital for the wounded and sick soldiers. It was formerly Columbia College, but as the Professors were all secessionists, the government took possession of it, and turned it to its present use. There are in it at the present time quite a number of men who were wounded in the Bull Run fight.

Two of our men on guard last night made a charge upon each other. They met, and one challenged the other; but he had forgot the countersign, so the other attempted to fire at him, but the gun wouldn't go. He then made a charge with his bayonet which went through his coat sleeve, doing no other injury.

It has rained some every day since we started from the Fort. All our marching has been in the night, accompanied by rain, except in Baltimore. A Washington paper states that the 14th regiment must be a brave set of boys, for they had to swim to their encampment.

We are all well, and getting along "swimmingly."

Yours truly, E. A. WALTON.

THE ARMY WORK REGENERATOR.—Fortunately for science, our neighbors of Danvers, who possess sharp eyes and keen understandings, have a sufficiency of the army work to enable them to illustrate their history, which Dr. Harris omitted to do. Mr. S. P. Fowler suspects they will soon be found in their chrysalis state, and thence be changed into a winged insect, to enable them the more conveniently to propagate their species. As the Lord is good to all, the bad as well as the good, so does he teach even the most offensive objects of creation how to preserve themselves. What Mr. Fowler suspected, Mr. C. Osborne has realized, and brought me half a dozen of these worms, that he found on his marsh in chrysalis form, about three-fourths of an inch in length, with a pointed snout. What will be the next form of the varmint can only be developed by further observation. What I may not observe, we shall learn from Mr. F. in the columns of that excellent journal, the New England Farmer.

THE RECREATIONS OF A COUNTRY PARSON.—Vol. 2.—We gave, long ago, to our readers, the impressions we derived from the reading of the first volume of the "Recreations." Another volume is now published, which we have read with the same delightful appreciation, as the thoughts of the most pleasing and able essayist in the English language. Scarcely any author we have lately read is so companionable, and so familiarly takes his reader into his closet in confidential communication, as does this genial Scottish Country Parson. In reading these charming essays, we often think how pleasant it would be to hear the preaching of such a ready writer. Then again we wonder how he would reconcile the hard doctrines of the Scotch Presbyterians with the bland counsels of the essayist.

Since Rev. Mr. Hoyt, the "Parson," has become a contributor to the "ATLANTIC," a new interest is felt in that successful journal, and many readers select the articles headed "Concerning," for their first reading.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—This Monthly for the ladies, the September number, comes to us with a full blaze of illustrations. This Magazine is fast growing into favor, and is esteemed the best as well as the cheapest of all the Lady Periodicals. Those who would like to subscribe for it at less than the low subscription price, may do so by applying at our office.

MISSING SOLDIERS SAFE.—HENRY T. Briggs, of Danvers Center, reported missing, is a prisoner at Richmond, Va.

"S. W. Gray," of the Massachusetts First, reported wounded and a prisoner, is undoubtedly George W. Gray of this town, heretofore reported mortally wounded, but now considered safe.

George W. Dow, of the Salem City Guards, is also a prisoner at Richmond.

THE LATE ROBERT STONE.—Your remark, Mr. Editor, as to the keenness of the wit of this gentleman, brings to mind a remark of his in the office of the late F. H. Howes, Esq., where I was studying at the time. Robert came with a complaint against Mr. T., for whom he had been at work. On stating his grievances, he said, "That is too much for a man of spirit to bear—aint it, Squire?" "Yes," I replied to him, "unless you had too much spirit." "Ah, d—n it," says he, "there's where you have got me."

GOODY'S MAGAZINE.—This monthly favorite has come to hand, filled as usual with nice embellishments, rich fashion plates, and interesting stories. L. Chandler, and Whipple & Smith, have it for sale.

Gen. Wool.—This veteran is already in the field. In reply to the despatch from General Scott inquiring if his health would allow him to take a command, he responded instantly, "I am ready; never in better health in my life." A good account may be heard of him.

## Rout of Rebel Troops.

NORTH EAST MISSOURI, AUG. 6.

MR. EDITOR:—Since the United States troops left Keokuk, the "Secesh" have got rampant, and yesterday they made an attack on the Home Guards, and had the starch taken completely out of them. Our Home Guards in this county number about 1000, quartered at Athens, a little over a mile from the Des Moines river, twenty-five miles from the mouth, and containing about twenty-five dwellings. The town rises gradually from the river for a quarter of a mile to the high land; but very broken, and cut up with deep gullies, and surrounded with brush and timber, making it inaccessible to a cavalry charge.

Opposite, in Iowa, is Croton—through which the Keokuk and St. Des Moines railroad runs. The river at this place is about three hundred yards wide. Apprehensive of an attack, runners were sent out on Sunday, calling in the Guards who had leave of absence, and on Monday morning, when the ball opened, there were but 380 effective men on the ground. The Rebels of Scotland, Lewis, Clark and Knox (1000 to 1500 strong) have been encamped for some time between Lewis and Knox, all mounted, with two six-pounders, and spoiling for a fight. They made a dash at Athens, thinking, no doubt, to clean it out before breakfast. The camp was completely surrounded; the cannon, planted in the only approach to town from the prairie, gave the signal at 6 A. M.

Col. Moore, in command, coolly formed his men, without the least visible excitement, while shot after shot flew over their heads. The firing by this time from the bushes, on each flank, was very galling, and squads of 40 men were ordered to dislodge them, which was gallantly done at the point of the bayonet. During the engagement, a cavalry company from Keokuk arrived, and formed on the bank of the river at Croton. They delivered a most destructive fire on the rebels in the cornfields who were galling our left, killing six and wounding several.

A company of forty made a charge on a body in the brush on our right, who rushed for their horses; but our boys had got their blood up, and charged so hot that they had not time to unhitch all, but very generously left them to the victors, who came back mounted, with two horses to spare. A desperate charge was made by Lieut. Col. Payne to take the cannon with the mounted men, but the broken ground threw them into confusion. It created a panic, however, for they limbered up and fled at full speed, and the fight soon became general. They carried their dead and wounded with them, with the exception of five, who are now in our hospital, with ten of ours. Our loss was two killed and two mortally wounded; rebel loss uncertain;—seventeen, however, are known to be killed.

Our Iowa friends stood up to us nobly. Man after man, company after company, came to our assistance, eager for the fray, and truly we feel grateful to them. It is impossible to know the rebel force, but one of the wounded with whom I was acquainted, told me they left camp with not over 600, but others joined on the route. We learn to-day that five wagons of their dead and wounded were passed on the road. As I stated at the commencement, we took the starch out of them.

Yours truly,

P. S.

## Camp Schouler.

SANTAUG LAKE, LYNNFIELD, MASS.

Saturday, Aug. 17, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—As your valuable sentiment of the times has taken an active interest in the progress in military science made by our Regiment, and as many of your readers contributed liberally of their substance to help us on our way, I thought I could not do better than to devote a few moments to the progress we have made, as well as to tell you what we expect to do, when we find a place to do it. It is now about six weeks since we came into this position, under the command of the veteran Colonel from Stoneham, (a hard place to be sure), but he is really an accomplished officer, and knows it, too—far what is a military man good for who does not know that he is smart? I tell you what it is, he makes some of our corporals, and other great men, face to the right, and toe the mark. We drill almost every day, when we have nothing else to do, and we have become more expert in military tactics.

It would revive all the ardor of your early life, to see the precision of our maneuvers—as for instance, when the word is given "order arms," our pieces do not come down one after another, like sheep going over the fence, but they come down "whack," making the whole region round echo to the shock! As to firing, we have not practiced that at all—thinking it better to save our powder until we find an enemy to fire at.

PHILADELPHIA DIVISION, Sons of Temperance, gave a reception to their members returned from the war, on Friday evening, at Creamer Hall. The hall was very tastefully decorated, the emblems of the Order being beautifully intermingled with the National emblems. At one end of the hall was a large portrait of the late Hon. Stephen C. Phillips, beneath which was the motto "We welcome our Brave Volunteers;" at the opposite end, a large likeness of George Washington, with the motto "Honor to whom honor is due;" while streamers, flags and shields were hung upon the walls, and the various kinds of arms, and a drum, occupied prominent positions. Mr. Aaron Goldthwait, Jr., delivered the opening welcome address, and appropriate remarks were made or selections recited by Messrs. Hill, Mackintire, Carey, Walton and Hubon, and Messrs. Goodwin, Beaver, Smith Littlefield, Carey and Power. There was a crowded attendance, several of the out-of-town Divisions being represented.—Register.

The secession paper at Booneville, previously to the battle at that place, exhorted the State troops to "meet the enemy and strike home!" They endeavored to obey, but unfortunately misunderstood the order—they met the enemy and "struck for home!"

Gen. Wool.—This veteran is already in the field. In reply to the despatch from General Scott inquiring if his health would allow him to take a command, he responded instantly, "I am ready; never in better health in my life." A good account may be heard of him.

## Destitution of our Troops in Missouri.

The associate editor of the Dubuque Herald, who is with the army of Gen. Lyon, thus speaks of the destitute condition of the Iowa Regiment:—

Their clothes are in tatters to an extent which would expose them to the contempt of the ragged crowd that ever gathered at the Five points. Two hundred and fifty of them are utterly unfit for travel from the want of shoes—some are entirely barefooted, others have an apology for shoes that would excite the profound contempt of the seediest beggar that ever hunted the gutter for bones. As for the hats, description fails to do the thing justice. I run up all the old hats that ever plucked the windows of Poverty's dirtiest kennels, select a few of the poorest and dirtiest, and they might give you a fair approximate idea of the headgear of the Iowa First.

What man so clothed and fed can fight with any degree of spirit and determination? A large majority of our regiment are men of taste and education—who of them would like to charge upon a battery, confident if killed that his body would be handled with a pair of tongs to tumble it into a dog's grave, or else from its ragged dirty appearance left to rot as too nasty for even the poor compliment of such a burial? I do not mean to say that our Iowa boys, under the present or any other circumstances, would not fight—the ability with which they added a double-quick of four miles to the twenty-seven miles traveled the day we took Forsyth, the composure with which the Governor's Greys and Davenport Rifles stood in a shower of balls as they guarded the approaches to the place, and a thousand other circumstances which have developed themselves at all times since our arrival in Missouri, convince us that our men, ragged, dirty and ill-fed as they are, will fight to the last moment when ever opportunity offers. Our men are in rags and a thousand comfortable, handsome uniforms are lying at Quincy—we cannot get them because the 2nd and 3d regiments have kindly hypothecated them for the freight of their own uniforms.

This is the regiment spoken of in the following paragraph:—

A NOBLE REGIMENT.—A Chicago paper says:—"All honor to the First Iowa Regiment! Their term of enlistment expired some two weeks ago, and although living on half rations, exposed to peculiar hardships, without pay and without decent clothing, they volunteered unanimously to remain in Gen. Lyon's column so long as there was any decent prospect of a fight with the rebels."

PANIC IN THE FIELD.—On the 21st of June, 1861, the French army, 22,000 strong, commanded by Marshal Jourdan and Joseph Bonaparte, accompanied by ten thousand civilians—men, women and children—were attacked on the plains of Vittoria by Lord Wellington, at the head of the combined English, Portuguese and Spanish troops, amounting to 75,000 men. The fight commenced at four o'clock in the morning, and at three in the afternoon the French were thrown into confusion, owing to a panic among the non-combatants, which communicated to the troops, and the whole French army fled from the field of battle like a flock of sheep, leaving all their cannon but two behind them, and all the ammunition wagons, provisions, and treasure, amounting to many millions of dollars. The same troops under a different commander, Soult, fought like lions in one month afterwards. On the 21st of July, 1812, on the plains of Salamanca, Wellington beat Marmont in less than one hour, a panic having seized the left wing of the French army, and totally destroyed their efficiency.

MILITARY.—Quite an excitement was raised in the usually quiet camp at Lynnfield last Wednesday. One of the companies, (Co. F of Haverhill,) deliberately concluded to do no more military duty till their wages were paid. We believe some satisfactory arrangements or assurances were given them, that saved the necessity of resorting to forcible means. While this does not seem to be a proper way of collecting wages, we think the proper officers should use their utmost exertions to procure the prompt payment of the soldier, especially in such hard times as these. We understand that the regiment expected part of their pay yesterday, but could not learn definitely before we went to press.

PAY OFF.—The members of the Salem Light Infantry, 8th Reg. were paid off on Saturday. By some mistake the companies of the 8th have been paid twice for their first 15 days service—once by the State and again by the U. S. Government—making their pay more than any other troops for the same time. The difference has caused some feeling among those who have received less, and who do not understand that it was the result of an error.

POSTER GUARDS.—We are glad to hear that this company is in a flourishing condition, making very rapid improvement in military instruction. When we were in the camp the other day, they had one hundred men requiring only one more to come up to the maximum standard. We don't think there is a company in the state composed of better fighting material than the Poster Guards; for they are largely composed of hard-fisted tamers and curriers.

PAY OFF.—The Mechanic Light Infantry and City Guards, of the Massachusetts Fifth Regiment, were paid off for their three months service, at their respective Armories in Salem, on Wednesday, Major Dodge officiating as Paymaster. The privates received \$31.91 each.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT.—This regiment notwithstanding the repeated rumors of its going to Fort Warren, etc., still remain encamped at Lynnfield, where it has been for about six weeks. From the best information we can get, we should judge that the regiment would leave in about three weeks. But of course, this is conjectural. The regiment now numbers 836 men.

Since the above was written, the regiment has been taken by surprise, by orders to pack up immediately, and be off as soon as possible to the seat of war. They will probably go to-day or to-morrow.

The schooner Hannibal, from St. Thomas, reports that the privateer Sumter was captured by one of our men-of-war, and taken back to Curacao.

Col. Farnham, of the New York Fire Zouaves, died at Washington on Wednesday, of wounds received at the late battle. The Zouaves have reached New York.

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## Selected.

A JURY INCIDENT.—The windows of the first cars built for the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, were constructed with one pane of glass to each sash. To the careless observer, this gave them the appearance of being raised, when perhaps they were not. When they were bright and new, before they had passed over the road many times, I was seated in one of them on my way to Augusta.

While making phenological and physiognomical observations among the passengers, I detected a man in goggles, in the act of depositing a quid in his cheek, at the same time casting a look of confidence at the window, and apparently over-looking a dignified old lady in silks on the same seat between him and the window.

After a few moments I observed him again. He seemed to have just discovered the old woman and a shade of uneasiness came over his already juice-full countenance. I saw that a crisis was approaching, and looked on with a good deal of curiosity to see how it would end. Five minutes more and his lips were glued together tight, while his cheeks seemed ready to explode. He could stand it no longer. Drawing his lips into a pucker, like the closet mouth of an old fashioned work-bag, he seized the old lady by the bonnet, and forced her back into her seat—thrust his face forward in front of hers, and taking aim at the window, let fly. The whole charge struck the mischievously transparent pane, and I thought from the sleep that he wiped up with a nice white handkerchief, and from the appearance of the same when he returned it to his pocket, that his mouth was calculated to hold just three gills.

BULLY RUN.—It is said that at the late Virginia Bull Fight, the Federal troops run, the rebels run, the spectators run, and the Woburn boys who went over to the fight are quite sure that they saw the Bull Run.—Woburn Budget.

HOT ONE.—The Fifth regiment was warmly peppered while in service, but now it is mustered out.—Id.

## Advertisements.

**PRINTING**  
IN  
**EVERY VARIETY,**  
Neatly and Promptly  
**EXECUTED**

**The Wizard Office,**  
**SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,**  
**SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.**

**POSTERS,**  
(LARGE AND SMALL,) WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT

— IN THIS —  
**VICINITY.**

**BALL CIRCULARS,**  
**TICKETS,**

—AND—  
**Orders of Dances.**

**BUSINESS CARDS,**  
Address Cards,

**Wedding Cards,**  
Printed in the neatest manner,

And on the finest stock.

**BILL HEADS**

For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,

**BLANK RECEIPTS,**

And all kinds of BLANKS of every description

Printed to suit.

**EVERY DESCRIPTION**

—OR—

**JOB PRINTING**

Done in the best manner, and at the

**LOWEST PRICES.**

—AND—

**WARRANTED**

To please or no pay, at the

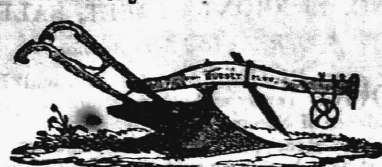
**WIZARD OFFICE,**

Allen's Building,

**SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.**

## HUSSEY'S IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.  
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.  
Yours truly,  
DANIEL RICHARDS."

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

**A. W. WARREN, Danversport.**  
mch13-6m

## REMOVAL.

**AMOS MERRILL**

Has removed his stock of Goods to the store in the

**WARREN BANK BUILDING,**

where may be found a general assortment of

## DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

**E. N. PRICE,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in

**HARNESSES,**

**SADDLES, BRIDLES,**

**AND WHIPS.**

— ALSO —

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

mch13-6m

**E. F. BURNHAM,**

SOLE AGENT FOR

**SARGENT & CO'S**

**MAGIC SOAP,**

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.

tf-oct3

**H. & E. G. HUBB,**

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

**COFFINS and CASKETS.**

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

**Black Walnut and White Wood**

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-17

**R. C. MANNING & CO.,**

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

**COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,**

188 DERBY STREET,

**SALEM, MASS.**

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

oct17

**FIRE PROOF SAFE**

Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz:

THE MARBLE PATENT—as one class:

ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this after class an article equal to a requirements in only five out of the six sides of the Safe.

Experience also shows the cost, in the numerous cases of this class of Safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and doorway, directly upon the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby trying this class unreliable in all emergencies.

THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one or the other side, by so constructing the door

of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood casing is wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

**M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,**

32 School Street, Boston, Mass.

Manufacturers and Proprietors of the

**MARLAND PATENT SAFE.**

oct24-17

**E. R. PERKINS,**

**PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST**

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent

has for the purpose of making a collection of the

improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c, accurately copied. Views taken when

satisfied.

jan 11

## NEW TAILORING ROOMS.

**MR. E. LORD,**

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

**J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,**

(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

**THE TAILORING BUSINESS.**

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for clients to make.

**E. LORD,**  
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov7-17

## Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect

**INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE,** to any amount, at current rates, on

**Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,**

**Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c, &c,**

**and on buildings in process of erection,**

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following

responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn.

Capital—\$500,000.

Amos W. Peabody, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.

Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital and Surplus—\$250,000.

James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital—\$150,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.

Capital—\$300,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John F. Burham, Sec'y.

Essex Fire Insurance Company, Boston.

Capital—\$200,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading.

Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.

Capital and Assets—\$500,000.

Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

**WM. ARCHER, Jr.,**

18 Washington st. and 34 Front st. Salem.

feb20-17

## REED'S

**SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON**

**RAILROAD EXPRESS.**

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

" Boston, . . . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

**OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.**

Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A. M.; Boston, 2 1-2 P. M.

Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

**S. F. REED,**

South Danvers, Jan 4-17

## Plano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and

Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every

Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order state at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodical Store, this building.

jan30

**THOMAS B. HOLDEN.**

## Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new

COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET.

This cottage is thorough built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 6. **E. E. S. POOR.**

## Carriage Painting.

**JOHN C. BLANEY**

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

**CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,**

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage

Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable

Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody

Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Manchester.

## REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

**E. S. FLINT,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**INNER SOLES,**

**AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS,**

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

## PICTORIAL

**HISTORY OF THE WAR.** No. 4 just out

Just the thing for reference—full of fine wood cuts, with descriptive letter press—25 cents per No.; Temple Bar, for July, English; Cornhill Magazine, July—at

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, 190 Essex street, Salem.

July 17

**CHEAP GOOD.**

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.

**ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.**

**SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS.**

AND SUNSHADES—for sale by

**ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.**

**LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS.**

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st. as we have our Skirts made to order.

**ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.**

**INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS**

AND India Rubber Corks—w/ at

**S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.**

**BUTTER POTS.**

STONE Butter Pots and Boxes at

**S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.**

**FEATHER DUSTERS.**

ALL sizes Feather Dusters at

**S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.**

**FRENCH CHINA.**

PLAIN French China Tea Ware, at

**S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.**

jan 11

## For Sale.

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by

Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to

**AMOS MERRILL.**

South Danvers, March 27.

## Removal.

**BOOK-BINDERY.**

J. PHURLEY, JR., has removed his Book

Bindery from 139 Essex st., to Chambers

over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

**RULING MACHINE,**

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Black Books, Bill Heads, &c., in the most perfect manner.

Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.

## REMOVAL.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,** would inform his

friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,

**NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,**

which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

**Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware**

in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**

2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

feb 8

## CURRIER & MILLETT,

Dealers in

**Furniture, Chairs,**

**MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.**



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1861.

NO. 39.

**The South Danvers Wizard**  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.  
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,  
—BY—  
**CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.**  
**F. POOLE, Editor.**

Terms. . . \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
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December 7, 1859.

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Attorney and Counsellor,  
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**SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,**  
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December 7, 1859.

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## Selected Poetry.

### THE GLORIOUS FIRST.

BY MRS. M. A. DENNISON.

Hurrah for the glorious First,  
Every mother's son of them;  
Three cheers for the gallant First,  
And God bless every one of them.  
Women, be proud of the sons you rear,  
Daring, dangerous, brave and true;  
While you tremble in love and fear,  
They carve out glory for you.

Hurrah for the gallant First,  
Every mother's son of them;  
Three cheers for the noble First,  
And God bless every one of them.  
Heroes and martyrs of such are made,  
Each stern brow for the laurel meet;  
Never their loyal deeds shall fade,  
Blazoned on history's sheet.

Hurrah for the gallant First,  
Every mother's son of them;  
Three cheers for the noble First,  
And God bless every one of them.  
Forward! close to the cruel guns!  
See how the hot balls cut the air!  
Old Massachusetts' heroes sons  
Finch not at his or glare.

Hurrah for the gallant First,  
Every mother's son of them;  
Three cheers for the noble First,  
And Heaven bless every one of them.  
God gave victory—honor to Him!  
And shame to the traitorous foe accurst;  
But never shall faintest shadow dim  
The fame of the glorious First.

### THE SOLDIER'S TEAR.

Upon the hill he turned  
To take the last fond look  
Of the valley and the village church,  
And the cottage by the brook;  
He listened to the sounds  
So familiar to his ear,  
And the soldier leant upon his sword  
To wipe away a tear.

Beside the cottage porch  
A girl was on her knees,  
She held aloft a snowy scarf,  
Which fluttered in the breeze;  
She breathed a prayer for him—  
A prayer he could not hear—  
But he paused to bless her as she knelt,  
And wiped away a tear.

He turned and left the spot;  
Oh, do not deem him weak,  
For doubtless was the soldier's heart,  
Though tears were on his cheek.  
Go watch the foremost rank  
In danger's dark career,—  
Be sure the hand most daring there  
Has wiped away a tear.

## Tales and Sketches.

### MURPHY SAVING THE FORT.

BY CAPT. ANDREW BUTLER, U. S. A.

In the fall of the year 1780, the settlements along the valley of the Schuylkill were attacked by a combined force of British troops, Hessian hirelings and Tories, and a body of Indians, under their celebrated war-chief, Joseph Brant, the whole under the command of Sir John Johnson. For the protection of these settlements, three forts had been erected by the inhabitants of the valley, in which were stationed small garrisons. The enemy marched into the valley early in the morning, and, passing the upper fort unobserved, it was not until they had completely invested the middle fort that their presence was known. A sentinel observed a fire kindling in a building near the fort, and, informing his commanding officer of the fact, a small party, under Lieut. Spencer, was sent out to discover the cause. These met the advance of the British troops, and after exchanging shots, returned to the fort without loss. The whole force in this garrison consisted of about two hundred men—regulars and militia—under command of Major Woolsey, who, by the way, was a most ardent coward. Campbell, in his "Annals of Tryon County," says that when the fort was invested, "he concealed himself among the women and children, and when driven out by the ridicule of his associates, he crawled under the entrenchments on his hands and knees, amid the jeers and bravos of the militia, who felt their courage revive as their laughter was excited by the cowardice of the Major." Soon after the return of the party under Spencer, three alarm guns were heard in the direction of the upper fort. The enemy, finding his presence discovered, commenced at once the work of destruction, and the torch was applied indiscriminately to every house and barn in the vicinity. Soon after his main body came up, a column of troops, with two small mortars and a piece called a grass-hopper—from its being mounted on legs instead of wheels—was sent to occupy a height which commanded the fort, and the little garrison was completely surrounded. A flag was dispatched in the hands of an officer to demand the surrender of the troops; and when he came in sight, the Major in command ordered all firing to cease.

Among the militia-men who composed the garrison, however, was the celebrated Murphy, of Morgan's Rifle Corps, now fighting on his own account. He knew what his fate would be if taken prisoner, and declared his determination to fire upon the flag as it approached. He was ordered by the officers of the regular troops to forbear; but being supported by the militia-men, who cheered him on, he persisted—and when the officer had approached within rifle range, he fired; but, whether intentionally or not, missed him. The officer immediately retired, and Sir John ordered his artillery to open fire upon the fort. A continual fusillade was kept up by the mortars, the grass-hopper, and the rifles of the Indians—but with little effect. A great number of shells were fired during the course of the forenoon, but only two lodged in the fort. One of these penetrated the roof of the house within the palisades, and, descending to the first story, burst in a feather bed, without serious injury. The other lodged on the roof, and communicated fire thereto; but it was speedily extinguished by a pail of water in the hands of Philip Graft, the sentinel who had first discovered the approach of the enemy. The garrison had but a limited supply of powder, and was, therefore, unable to reply with any effect; but occasional sorties were made by Lieut. Spencer and his little band of forty men, whenever the enemy approached too near the walls. A large barn, surrounded by several stacks of wheat, standing within a few hundred yards of the fort, was several times set on fire—but as often extinguished by this heroic party, who sallied out and drove the incendiaries off, with the loss of only one man.

In the course of the forenoon, another flag was sent by Sir John to demand the surrender of the fort. Observing its approach, Murphy crept up on the ramparts, and prepared to salute it with a ball from his rifle. Major Woolsey ordered him down, and, drawing his sword, threatened to run him through unless he obeyed. Murphy replied that he had no confidence in him, and believed he would surrender the fort without striking a blow, and he was not going to risk his life upon the enemy's sense of honor. The militia again sided with him, and again he fired, without effect. The continental officers remonstrated with him upon this violation of all the rules of warfare, but he replied that he knew the enemy better than they; that the foe they were contending against acknowledged no rule but that of might, and the surrender of the garrison would be the signal for immediate massacre. In confirmation of this, he pointed to the smoke arising from the houses of unfortified citizens, and called attention to the shrieks of women and children who were being murdered in cold blood by the Indians. "Besides," he continued, "if we show that we are determined neither to give or accept terms, they will most likely be afraid to attack us, and draw off."

The battle was again renewed, and Sir John, drawing up his regular troops in the rear of a frame building left standing near the fort, prepared for an assault. Before giving the order, however, he once more sent an officer with a flag—and again the intrepid and fearless Murphy prepared to fire upon it when it came within reach of his shot. Major Woolsey interposed the third time, and ordered him down from his position; and, upon his refusal to descend, ordered the soldiers to arrest him. The irregulars, however, gathered around Murphy, commending his resolution, and threatened any and all who should molest him. Woolsey thereupon ordered a white flag to be shown from the fort; but the riflemen declared his intention to shoot the first man who attempted to do so, and none were fool-hardy enough to risk their lives by doing it. Capt. Neghtmeyer, of the militia, took his place by Murphy's side, and ordered him to fire. This excited the ire of Woolsey, and he drew his sword upon the captain, and threatened to cut him down unless he obeyed his command; but the latter clubbed his gun, and threatened to dash out the Major's brains if he advanced another step—and there the matter ended. The flag officer, as soon as he came within range, and saw Murphy bring his rifle to his shoulder, turned, and hastened back to his commander, who hastily called a council of officers, by whom it was decided not to risk an assault; "for," said they, "the garrison would not fire three times upon a flag unless they were prepared to resist to the death, and it would cost too many lives to capture the fort which would not repay the cost if captured." The troops were therefore withdrawn, and the attempt was abandoned. Thus was the fort and the lives of those within it saved by the energy of one brave and determined man.

As a happy contrast to the cowardice of the commanding officer, it may be stated that the females within the fort armed themselves, and determined to aid in defending it, in case of assault; and one interesting young woman, perceiving the evidence of fear in the face of a soldier who had been ordered to bring water from a well without the works, seized the bucket from his hands and went herself, and, although she had to pass within range of the enemy's fire, yet she went back and forth several times on this dangerous errand without the least sign of fear.

WHAT RIF-RAP MEANS.—Many persons have, since the war began, made inquiry as to the origin of the term "Rif-rap." For the benefit of the uninitiated, we give the following information:—In engineering, a "rif-rap" is a foundation obtained by throwing stones together in a heap without order in deep water or on soft bottom. The fort or battery on the channel between Forts Munroe and Sewall's Point, is constructed on such artificial foundation, and is therefore styled the "Rif-Rap." The fortification was begun about twenty years ago. Loose blocks of granite were piled up to the height of twenty or thirty feet, and permitted to remain for years, for the purpose of settling the foundation. The blocks were taken down to the water-line a year ago, and nothing more has been done to the fortification since.

## A WORD TO PARENTS.

BY FANNY FERN.

There is one thing of which some mothers are guilty, against which I wish to enter my protest: not that there is but one; but my present misery is their practice of waking children and young people in the morning. I think this should never be done, as nature alone, at the earlier stages of existence, should determine the hour of waking. If it is wished, for any reason, that a child should wake earlier, it should be put to bed earlier; but this rousing the young things, half rested, to a day of penitence, consequently upon such indiscretion, I believe to be downright cruelty. Nothing is gained by it, what advantage soever may be thought to follow. A child will always awake when it has had sleep enough, unless, indeed, it is drugged; and I never look upon poor little yawning things prematurely and causelessly out of their nests, without a feeling of indignation. That child performs its whole duty who sleeps, and eats, and plays enough, and minds what it is told.

As to a book, it is my belief it should never look into one until after it is seven years old. Then we should seldom see any big-headed, narrow-chested, fretful children. The time wholly spent in growing vigorously would be simply stoned for, if I must at this day use that deprecatory word, by the vigor they would learn when put to their books.

And as to whipping or punishing children, it is my belief that, as a general rule, where a child is punished once, the parent should be punished six times, as being the guilty party. Sometimes, on account of their spasmodic government, granting at one time what is refused at another, so that the child never knows what it is to expect; sometimes because the irritating manner of the parent causes the very misdeed for which the child is made to suffer; sometimes because the parent feels the child so improperly that it is next to impossible for it to be otherwise than fractious. And so we might go on, multiplying instances without number. As to the children of the poor, and their parents, both are to be pitied. The poor woman in an unhealthy cellar, tied to the wash-tub, with half a dozen rebellious little things clinging to her skirts, looking forward, perhaps, to the return of a drunken husband at night; how can we judge her harshly, whose every moment must be spent in toil, even if the hasty word or blow does descend, where time for government, or reasoning with the clamorous, untamed brood is a thing impossible. But for those parents, more happily situated, what excuse can be found broad enough to cover indulgence or inefficiency in this regard? Those whose "may" should mean nay, and whose "yes" should be as inviolate as the laws of the Medes and Persians?

I fully believe in making a child mind; and I think no cruelty comparable to that of which injudicious indulgence is guilty, when it introduces to the world a man or woman only in stature, having all a child's unreasonableness, wilfulness and temper, untamed and unchecked, having no desire to check or tame it.

I say this advisedly, for, from out the cruelty of parents, terrible as that is, will sometimes grow the self-sustained, self-reliant, useful man or woman; but who shall compute the misery that follows in the wake of the pampered, condescended, petted, arrogant, grown-up child, acknowledging no law in earth or heaven but its own imperious will.

## AN EXAMPLE FOR DUELISTS.

Messieurs A— and B—, having quarreled about some one of those mere nothing things about which, in Paris as elsewhere, gentlemen so often risk their lives. B— challenged A—, but most devoutly trusted that A— would not fight. Nothing of the kind; A— was quite willing, and all the necessary arrangements were made.

"Well, B—," said his second, "we have had some trouble to arrange about distance; but at length it is settled for twenty paces; both fire together; and the meeting is for tomorrow morning at nine o'clock."

"Ah!"  
"Yes, in the wood of Vincennes."  
"Humph! and we are to fight at twenty paces?"

"I should just as soon have it at fifteen, or even ten."  
"Well, I wanted to put you at fifteen, but A—'s second would not agree to it, so I yielded the point."

"Ah! you yielded that point. I am fully determined, however, that they shall not have another point yielded."

"Well, no, that can hardly be even asked for, seeing that everything is arranged, and it only remains now to wait for the morning."

"Oh! but there may be a point in dispute yet, and I will certainly maintain my rights."  
"No one attacks them."  
"I am the offended party."

"Undoubtedly."  
"And therefore have the choice of weapons? Well, I choose small swords."

"Small swords! Why, did you not just now consent to fight at twenty paces?"  
"Yes, I am not the man to retire from an agreement which a friend has made in my name. I repeat that fifteen, or even ten, paces would have suited me just as well. But you have said twenty, and let it be twenty."

"Very good. And now about the pistols; have you any?"  
"Pistols! What for? I am not going to fight with pistols."

"Some misunderstanding between us, I fear. Did you not just now tell me you would fight at twenty paces?"

"Yes; I accept the twenty paces, but not the pistols. I am not that gentleman's slave. He insisted on twenty paces, and you yielded the point. Very well; I yield that point, too, but I will not yield another. Twenty paces, because you have promised; but the sword is my weapon, and only the sword. I will face him, sword in hand, at twenty paces, just as soon as he likes."

As Mr. B— persisted in "maintaining his rights," the duel, of course, never took place.

## SHARP TRADING.

In the village of W—, lived a man who had once been a Judge of the county, and was known all over it by the name of Judge L—. He kept a store and saw-mill, and was always sure to have the best of the bargain on his side, and some did not hesitate to call him "the biggest rascal in the world." He was very conceited, withal, and used to delight to brag of his business capacity when any one was near to listen. One rainy day, as quite a number were seated around the stove in the store, he began as usual to tell of his great bargains, and at last wound up with the expression, "Nobody has ever cheated me, nor they can't do it, neither."

"Judge," said an old man of the company, "I have cheated you more'n you ever cheated me."

"How so?" asked the Judge.

"If you'll promise you won't go to law about it, you're too much of a law character for me."

"Let's hear! let's hear!" cried half a dozen voices.

"I'll promise," said the Judge, "and treat into the bargain if you have."

"Well, do you remember the wagon you robbed me out of?"

"I never robbed you out of any wagon," exclaimed the Judge, "I only got the best of the bargain."

"Well, I made up my mind to have it back, and—"

"You never did!" interrupted the cute old Judge.

"Yes I did, and interest too."

"How so?" thundered the now enraged Judge.

"Well, you see, Judge, I sold you one day a very nice pine log, and bargained with you for a lot more. Well, that log I stole off your wood-pile down by the mill the night before, and the next day I sold it to you. The next night I drew it home, and sold it again to you the next day; and so I kept on until you had bought your own log of me twenty-seven times."

"That's a lie!" exclaimed the infuriated Judge, running to his books and examining his log accounts, "you never sold us twenty-seven logs of the same measurement."

"I know it," said the vender of logs; "by drawing it back and forth, the ends wore off, and as it wore, I kept cutting the ends off until it was only ten feet long—just fourteen feet shorter than it was the first time I brought it, and when it got so short I drew it home again and worked it up into shingles, and then I had concluded I had got my wagon back, stowed away in my pocket-book."

## ECCENTRIC HOSPITALITY.

During the American War of 1812, a soldier who had been wounded and honorably discharged, being destitute and benighted, knocked at the door of an Irish farmer, when the following dialogue ensued:

Patrick.—And who the devil are you, now?

Soldier.—My name is John Wilson.

Pat.—And where the devil are you going from, John Wilson?

Sol.—From the American army at Erie, sir.

Pat.—And what do you want here?

Sol.—I want shelter here to night; will you permit me to spread my blanket on your floor and sleep to-night?

Pat.—Divil take me if I do, John Wilson.

Sol.—On your kitchen floor, sir?

Pat.—Not I, by the Hill o' Howth.

Sol.—In your stable, then?

Pat.—I'll be hanged if I do that, either.

Sol.—I'm dying with hunger—give me but a bone and crust; I ask no more.

Pat.—Divil blow me if I do, sir.

Sol.—Give me some water to quench my thirst, I beg of you.

Pat.—Beg and be hanged—I'll do no such thing.

Sol.—Sir, I have been fighting to secure the blessings you enjoy—can you so inhospitably reject me from your house?

Pat.—Reject you; who the devil talked a word about rejecting you? May be I am not the scurvy spalpeen you take me to be, John Wilson. You asked me to let you lie on my floor, my kitchen floor, or my stable; now by the powers d'ye think I'd let a perfect stranger do that, when I have half a dozen soft beds all empty? No, by the Hill o' Howth, John, that I won't. In the second place, you told me you were dying with hunger, and wanted a bone and crust to eat; now, honey, d'ye think I'd feed a hungry man on bones and crusts when my yard is full of fat pullets, and turkeys, and geese? No, by the powers, not I, that's flat.—In the third place, you asked me for some simple water to quench your thirst; now as my water is none of the best, I never give it to a poor traveler without mixing it with plenty of wine, or something else wholesome and cooling. Come into my house, my honey; divil blow me, but you shall sleep in the best feather bed I have; you shall have the best supper and breakfast that my farm can supply, which, thank Heaven, is none of the worst; you shall drink as much water as you choose, provided

you mix it with plenty of good wine, and provided also you prefer it. Come in, my hearty, come in, and feel yourself at home. It shall never be said that Patrick O'Flaherty treated a man scurvily who has been fighting for the dear country which gave him birth.

A RUNAWAY CAR.—The Bath (Me.) Times describes the performance of a car containing twelve tons of rails, on the Androscoggin Extension, which became detached from the train which was being pushed along a descending grade, so that when the train stopped, the car went on, increasing in speed. No apprehension was felt, as it had a long grade to ascend, which it was supposed would bring it up. The momentum, however, was so great, that this impediment was overcome, and the car then commenced a down grade of sixty feet to the mile. The men jumped off, and down went the car, increasing in velocity until it was estimated from fifty to sixty miles to the hour. At this fearful speed, while crossing a long "fill," it came in contact with the car used by the track layers, on which were about a dozen rails. The concussion was terrible. The fugitive car was thrown down an embankment, nearly fifty feet, turned bottom up, and the track frames converted into oven-wood in less time than it takes to tell the story. Some of the rails were thrown a hundred feet.

## Communications.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

MILITARY HEIGHTS,  
Washington City, Aug. 10, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—The place where we are now encamped is confiscated property, which was taken from a secession Lieutenant by the recent act of Congress. I was on the advance guard of the regiment, that is, to guard the wagons. I left the Fort on Tuesday, together with six out of every company, under Lieut. Adams of Co. I. We marched out to Cambridge, where we harnessed the horses into the teams, placed the tents and everything belonging to them inside, and drove to the Boston and Providence depot, where we put them aboard the cars. The next day we went to Providence, where we remained about an hour. After leaving Providence, we rode to Groton, Conn., where we took the steamboat and arrived at New York on Thursday morning about eight o'clock. We were taken to the barracks on the Park, where I stowed away some cold meat, bread and butter, and preserved prunes. We stood guard over the wagons at the pier all that day, and at nine o'clock in the evening the rest of the regiment arrived in the steamer Commodore.

Friday morning I turned out of my bunk in the barracks, and strolled over the city. Time soon found me at No. 847 Sixth avenue, where I saw William Batchelder, and rode back to the barracks with him, so that he could see the rest of the South Danvers boys. As noon we left New York, and at half past two the next morning we arrived at Philadelphia, where we were put through in good style, being supplied with everything the market afforded. We left the barracks and went aboard the cars, but the cars running off the track, delayed us so that we did not get out of the city until daylight Saturday morning. We traveled till two o'clock that afternoon, stopping occasionally along the road for wood and water.

At two o'clock Saturday afternoon, we marched through Baltimore, with loaded muskets, singing John Brown's Hallelujah, but we were not noticed, as the Massachusetts 14th was ready for them. At seven o'clock we left Baltimore, and soon arrived at the celebrated Relay House. I saw the sand bag batteries thrown up by Major Cook's battery. We had to wait for the up train from Washington, so I had a good chance to look round and see the country. The 11th Indiana Regiment is stationed there, and a fine looking set of boys they are too.

The next place we stopped at was Annapolis Junction, where the 1st Pennsylvania regiment is encamped. They were just going through a dress parade, and cheered us loudly, which was returned by our boys, I can assure you. Nine o'clock found us in the city of Washington, where we slept in a freight house. Sunday morning, before the guard was stationed, I went on a cruise through the city, and saw the Capitol, the White House, Smithsonian Institute, and all the public buildings. In the afternoon, at four o'clock, we had orders to march for this place. When we got ready, it began to rain, but that did not deter us. We marched the distance, four miles, in a rain storm of the toughest kind. Notwithstanding the weather, the boys went in for singing, and were cheered all along the route. One old man as we went by him, asked "What regiment is that?"—"Massachusetts 14th," was the answer. "Bully boys," said he, "I wish I had a hoghead of whiskey for you." As we passed the residence of Gen. McCallan, he came to the door and asked what regiment it was, and on being answered, said "Brave boys."

When we arrived at this place, the tents were not pitched. Yesterday we pitched them, and as they are Sibley's improved, we find them nice and comfortable. There are four regiments quartered on the hill, the 6th and 8th Wisconsin and the 14th and 16th Massachusetts. The streets are all laid out in squares, and every street, as well as tent, is named. If you wish to find me, you can do so by coming to the Essex House, on Northend street.

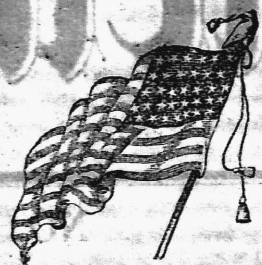
The Colonel lost his shoe in the mud, when about half way here, and marched to the head of the column as if nothing had happened, and turned in with us, on the grass, at night.

Yours truly,  
W. H. SHAW.



# The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1861.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hover in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blinding flames shine clear,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbingers of Victory!"

## Gen. Taylor and Gen. Lyon.

The battle of Buena Vista is universally conceded to have been the severest ever fought on American soil. Considering the numbers engaged and the disparity of force on our part, there are few contests in English or Continental history to be compared with it. The military skill of Gen. Taylor excited the surprise and commendation of Wellington and the best captains of the age. That 5000 troops, mostly volunteers, should drive 20,000 was really a matter of astonishment. The common sentiment of the civilized world has awarded the highest meed of praise to the gallant Taylor.

Let us now look at the late battle of Wilson's Creek. Here we observe a striking parallel in the numbers and proportion of the combatants and in the loss of men on either side. Gen. Taylor's loss in killed and wounded was about 760, which is not far from Gen. Lyon's. Santa Anna lost over 2000, while McClellan's loss was more than 3000. The parallel holds good in other respects. Both Taylor and Lyon were in positions where they must fight or retreat, and neither were the men to do the latter. The enemy in both battles were immensely superior in cavalry as well as artillery. Gen. Lyon left five pieces in the hands of the enemy and Gen. Taylor left three. In both cases the enemy was driven from the battle ground, although in the last it was found that our force was too small to hold it.

In comparing these exploits of our troops, both so honorable to their military skill and valor, there are several things to be borne in mind to show why the result was not the same in the last battle as at the first. Gen. Taylor had the immense advantage of choosing his own ground and awaiting the attack of the enemy. His position, so wisely chosen, has been called the Thermopylae of America. On the other hand, Gen. Lyon was obliged either to retreat without a battle, or meet four times his own force on ground chosen by themselves. It is also to be considered that the Mexican army was composed of a semi-barbarous race and that both in men and horses they were inferior in physical power to the Americans. Gen. Lyon's adversaries were of our own stock, and their cavalry was well mounted by men all their lives accustomed to the saddle, and in numbers far surpassing the whole of Lyon's army. The loss of the commanding General in the midst of the battle, is an important consideration in this comparison of results. Had Gen. Taylor been shot down upon the field of Buena Vista, who doubts that the day would have been lost?

On the whole, in comparing these two bloody battles, the last being the most sanguinary, and holding, as we do, in almost religious veneration the valor and fame of Gen. Taylor, we cannot but regard the last battle as being quite as honorable to our arms as the former. Gen. Taylor rendered his name illustrious on the field of battle, and we would place beside it that of the brave and chivalrous Lyon.

We notice that this encounter, so full of credit to our military valor, is sometimes called a defeat. In military technicalities perhaps it may be so designated, but how, at this rate, is the enemy going to withstand many of our defeats? Instead of waiting half a million men, 100,000 would soon use up their whole 400,000. Let the battle of Wilson's Creek henceforth be called a glorious victory! In all future history it will be so regarded, and the general consent of nations will place the little band who achieved the repulse of four times their number, as the true victors.

## The Peace Party.

Nothing is more common among the sympathizers with the rebels than to speak of themselves as the party of peace. They know very well that there is only one way to accomplish peace, and that is to conquer it. The rebels are the cause of the war. They began it, they continue it, they are responsible for it, and they can end it, by simply laying down their arms and submitting to the laws and constitution of the country. So long as they war upon the government it is folly to talk of peace. The shortest way to peace is to put down this monstrous heresy of Secession, by the rapid and overwhelming force of arms. This is also the cheapest way. The loyal men of the country can do it, and it will be done in shorter time than our rebel sympathizers imagine. Perhaps as a prudential act it was well to call for three years volunteers, although their services will not be wanted a quarter of that time. We look upon every young man who enlists in our army as emphatically a peace man, and every brawler for peace by submission to traitors, as an advocate for long continued war. Concession to rebellion is continued war, suppression of it is lasting peace.

## The Present War.

What is to be the ultimate consequence? Beyond all question the confederates must be put down. Already they are in a starving condition, with no adequate means of procuring the necessary supplies to sustain life. Their only hope is to awaken the sympathy of England in their favor. She is too careful of her resources to hazard them on such doubtful security as the Confederates can give. The truth is, the better part of the population in the Confederate States are in favor of the Union. A few gambling politicians have led them astray, but the sober second thought of the substantial population are all "together way as it were."

## Notes of Travel—No. 5.

THE CAMPS AT WASHINGTON.

On the Sunday morning of the fatal day of the Manassas fight, I rose early and visited the camps of several regiments near Columbia College, which is situated two or three miles north of the Capital. The College buildings are occupied as a hospital for troops, and two days after was well filled with the wounded from Manassas. Besides the regiments now spoken of, which were from New York and Pennsylvania, there were several camps which were vacated, among them that of the 1st Rhode Island, the troops having gone to Virginia. It was a bright morning, and several of the regiments were, at that early hour, drilling on the plain. At one point I could see distinctly three thousand men performing military evolutions on the camp ground of their several regiments. In this group of camps there were probably 6000 men, and there were also regiments on Georgetown Heights, and at Alexandria and Arlington. As matters went, it would have been better to have had these regiments of three years men on the other side of the river instead of the run-away Pennsylvanians so curiously spoken of in Gen. McDowell's report.

In passing through these camps, I noticed a neatness and orderly arrangement of everything on the ground, which will soon be learned by our 17th Regiment, when they are once brigaded in Gen. McClellan's army.

## THE SENATE CHAMBER.

At one end of the Capitol, in the new extension, is the Senate Chamber. There is a corridor running entirely around it, and door-keepers are stationed at the several doors, who admit only Senators or privileged persons. Over this is the gallery, accessible by all, and which was pretty well filled, many of the visitors being clothed in military dress, both officers and soldiers. A portion of the gallery, opposite the chair of the President, is reserved for the exclusive occupancy of the Diplomatic corps. The arrangement of the desks on the floor is semi-circular, and they are similar in size and construction to the seats in the Peabody High School, only they have a drawer, with lock and key, and they are of more elaborate workmanship. The room is lighted from above through stained glass of variegated colors, which give it a somewhat gaudy and theatrical appearance, but not so much so as I expected from what I had heard.

The elocution and language of the Senators to whom I had the opportunity to listen were of a better kind than I had expected. There was also a high parliamentary courtesy between opposing members, which struck me agreeably. Sometimes there was a fierce encounter of invective and sarcasm, but usually concealed under a graceful deference, not always satisfactory to the opponent. One of the secessionists, of whom several are yet in the Senate, arose and blandly gave it as his conviction that there were on that floor three parties. One was the party of coercion, another the party of compromise, and the third the party who believed in peaceful secession under the Constitution. Another Senator stood up, and in a measured and distinct tone of voice said—"Mr. President, there are but two parties on this floor—one is the party of Patriots, the other is the party of Traitors." The effect was electrical and the house rang with applause. Nothing more was heard of three parties that day.

## THE HOUSE.

The House of Representatives is at the opposite end of the Capitol, and has more room on the floor and in the galleries than the Senate Chamber. Its appearance is similar to that of the Senate, but the seats appear crowded. On Sundays there is preaching here by one of the Chaplains. I attended, and heard Mr. Sunderland preach an able and patriotic discourse. I found the chairs quite comfortable. The speaking of members of the House was, as a whole, more than respectable, and I heard some flights of real eloquence, one of which I have before noticed being the two Maryland members, Messrs. May and Thomas. The style of speaking in the House partakes more of that of the Court room than does that of the other branch.

## Our Missouri Army Correspondent.

We present to-day a short note from our correspondent in the late Gen. Fryn's army, announcing his happy escape from all harm in the late bloody battle of Wilson's Creek. So far as he is concerned, the letter will speak for itself, but we cannot refrain from the expression of our own grateful emotions at the interest which has been manifested here so extensively in his welfare ever since the news of that terrible encounter. Our own intense solicitude has been shared by our citizens to an extent which demands a most grateful acknowledgment. The kind inquiries with which we have been so constantly assailed in our intercourse with the people during those days of painful suspense, have affected us most deeply, and we cannot withhold this mode of sincere acknowledgment, although at the risk of being charged with the impropriety of bringing private feelings to public observation.

We hold it to be a commendable and wholesome state of public feeling, when this solicitude for the welfare of our soldiers is manifested. It is encouraging to them in the labors and dangers of their responsible duties, to find that those they have left behind hold them in remembrance, and are solicitous for their safety. "Do they miss me at home?" is the anxious enquiry of many a loved wanderer from the domestic circle, now in the service of the country.

RECOVERING.—We are happy to learn that Mr. D. P. Moore, who was wounded at the Battle of Manassas, since the bullet was extracted by Dr. Osborne, has so far recovered that he has thrown aside his cane, and walks with little difficulty. The bullet was extracted from a new incision made some distance from where it entered, and both wounds are rapidly healing. The bullet was considerably battered by encountering some hard substance, (Mr. Moore thinks it was a gun-carriage near him,) from which it glanced, with its force much diminished before it struck him.

The N. Y. Post says within a few days we shall have ready and at sea nearly, if not quite, four hundred and fifty armed vessels.

## Departure of the 17th Regiment.

This Regiment left Camp Schouler for the South on Friday evening, under Lieut. Col. Fellows formerly of Salem. There was a large attendance of visitors all day, and the troops were busily employed in making their preparations for leaving. Arms and equipments, and baggage wagons arrived on Tuesday forenoon. Before leaving the camp on Friday religious services were conducted by Rev. A. P. Putnam of Danvers, and remarks were made by Gen. Schouler, Gen. Oliver, and others. The command numbered about 650 men and will be recruited to the full standard as soon as possible. The companies are mainly from Essex County. The Regiment reached Boston about half past nine o'clock and marched to the Worcester depot displaying considerable enthusiasm. Mayor Fay and a delegation from Chelsea honored Lieut. Col. Fellows by an escort from depot to depot. The troops left Boston just before midnight.

Rev. J. C. Comstock, Pastor of the Laurel street Methodist Church in Worcester, has been appointed Chaplain of the 17th Regiment.

The 17th arrived at New York at 4 P. M. on Saturday and dined at the Park Barracks. An address of welcome was made by Mr. Emerson and responded to by Lieut. Col. Fellows. The regiment left in the evening for Baltimore via Philadelphia.

We learn that Mr. Edward Farnham, late of the New York Fire Zouaves enlisted in Capt. Baneroff's company just before the Regiment left. We notice some of this company were left behind, the regiment being so unreasonable as not to wait until they were ready. They will be sent on to join it.

## Skies Brightening.

The country through the energetic action of the administration and the active skill of Gen. McClellan, has fully recovered from the effects of the disaster of Manassas. Money flows into the national treasury like water and troops go on to Washington by thousands. All fears of the safety of the Capital are dispelled and a decisive campaign may be expected. In seven hours, more than seven thousand troops passed through Baltimore last week and "still they come." Our Navy too is increasing, the rat holes of the southern coast are to be stopped up and there will soon be no ingress or egress for pirates. No complaints will hereafter be made of inefficiency of the blockade and the few rebel vessels will be swept from the ocean. There are troops and ships enough now to make a dash on the southern ports and keep the rebel forces at home. This monstrous heresy of Secession is to be crushed out and the back-bone of rebellion will be broken long before the snow flies. After that, the work of keeping it down will occupy the energies of a portion of the army and the remainder may be disbanded. Mark the prediction.

## Russell, of the London Times.

English prejudice against everything not English is incurable. This appears pretty strongly in the letters of W. H. Russell, the Times correspondent, who has made a monkey of himself, as most Englishmen do, when writing about our country. We ought to expect this, so long as the best English historians are subject to this same weakness. We will trust a British correspondent to describe New Zealanders, Hot-tentots or other barbarians, but when describing civilized communities he cannot abide a country without a crown and a national church, whose soldiers do not wear red coats and whose population are not just like Englishmen.

Dr. Russell is full of this John Bullism, and it sticks out like the nose of a coffee pot in all his writings, yet he tells some unpalatable truths, makes some highly colored statements and tells unqualified lies. His story about the Smithsonian bequest is a sample of the latter. Let him write on. We ought not to show so much sensitiveness about what he says. Time and succeeding events will soon obliterate his false statements and truth eventually triumph, even over inveterate English prejudice. Dr. Russell cannot point to a single exploit of the British army in the Crimea at all to be compared with that splendid attack of Lyon and Seigel in Missouri. Balaclava does not come up to it.

## Timothy Pickens on Disunion.

A friend has handed us a copy of the Hampshire Gazette, of Aug. 23, 1861 printed in Northampton, containing a most scathing letter of Hon Timothy Pickens, refuting a charge that he had plotted with Mr. Canning, to separate the Eastern States from the Union. The charge was, that Mr. Pickens authorized his nephew, Samuel Williams, U. S. Consul in London "to represent to Mr. Canning that it was the wish of the Eastern States to separate from the Union; that they wished to know how far they might calculate on the aid and protection of Great Britain to enable them to effect an object so very important."

Mr. Pickens, in the strong language so characteristic of him, treats the charge with scorn and proves its origin to be in a political unscrupulous hatred to himself. The letter is interesting as a part of the history of that time of high party excitement.

## Farmers' Holiday.

The season has again come round when our ears are to be greeted with the roaring of the Bulls, the bellowing of the cows, the bleating of the calves, and the grunting of the swine. At the same time the lads and lasses, in their best array are to gather around, seeing what is to be seen, and joking and cheering each other on the way. Nothing can be more agreeable than such innocent sport, provided they return home in good season, and are not exposed to the evening air.

Tuesday and Wednesday, the 24th and 25th of September, are the days assigned for these exercises. The President has acted wisely in his appointment of the National Fair, the day following this grand Show, when all will cordially join in lamenting the sins of the people.

PERHAM'S BOSTON EXCURSION.—This prince of Excursionists has arranged another of his cheap excursions to Boston including a look at the Aquarial Gardens for the ridiculously low price of 40 cents both ways. It is to be on Saturday next. See special notices.

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

"PLANTERS' HOUSE," St. Louis, Aug. 19, 1861.

MY DEAR PARENTS!—We have fought a terrible battle, and although we left the battle-field in possession of the enemy, yet we were not badly repulsed. Their loss exceeds ours six to one, and considering the disparity of numbers, the long time we were under the enemy's galling fire (seven hours), and the nature of the ground, I consider our loss comparatively small. The rebel loss in killed and wounded is not less than 3500, ours not over 700! The First Iowa occupied a most honorable position, and they sustained it. We suffered severely, but retreated in excellent order. Great praise is bestowed upon us by all officers engaged, from the late Gen. Lyon down to the lesser.

Gen. Sweeney remarked to our Captain that he never saw boys stand up and fight as did the Iowa Regiment. Major Sturgis remarked the same, and said the battle of Buena Vista was no comparison to that of ours of Wilson's Creek. Capt. Totten gives our regiment the credit of saving his battery of eight pieces of artillery, and Gen. Lyon's last words of commendation were, "Advance, my brave Iowa boys, and give the cowards H—H!" His death wound was received at 8 o'clock A. M., while a few yards in the rear of Co. I, Iowa Regiment. Companies C, H and I suffered the most severely in our regiment, and I account for it in the following manner: The former was the Color Company, and the others were on the right and left of it.

Our uniforms were completely riddled with bullets and grape. My coat and haversack bore the marks of three bullets which passed through them. The enemy, or a large portion of them, were armed and equipped as well as ourselves. We arrived here Saturday evening from Rolla, our term of enlistment having expired. We shall be mustered out and discharged to-morrow—then return to Dubuque.

You have probably read detailed accounts of the battle, written by those on the field, together with the list of our killed and wounded, but after I have recovered from the excitement and fatigue of the past two months, I will write you an account as viewed by myself—but at this time it is impossible, as I need rest for both mind and body. These few lines are written merely to convince you that I am well, and safely returned from the dangers of war.

We all felt sad to evacuate Springfield—it looked too much like a defeat—but for our small army there was no other alternative; and we all have occasion to be thankful to Him who rules all events, for our safe return to this point, for when we left Springfield I had no idea that we should ever reach Rolla alive; and had the enemy been smart they would never have allowed us to.

I mail you two copies of the Missouri Democrat, this morning, containing accounts of the battle, the list of killed and wounded, &c.

Should my country need my services, I shall enlist again, after I have recovered from this campaign. We are all sadly used up, and I must have rest.

Give much love to all friends, and assure them of my safe return. Write immediately, to Dubuque, and believe me

Your loving son,

HONOR.

P. S.—I have just met Col. Granville Dodge, (formerly of South Danvers,) of the 4th Iowa regiment, who is stationed here and awaiting orders. I was glad to meet him. He did not recognize me.

HONOR.

FORT ALBANY, Aug. 20, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND!—We left Camp Kalamazoo Sunday afternoon, having received a sudden order to strike camp (at half past eleven) and march as soon as possible for this place, where we arrived at about six in the evening, in a beautiful shower, which lasted all night, and has continued every day since.

Fort Albany is situated about three-quarters of a mile from Long Bridge, which of course you have heard of. There is a heavy battery to protect the bridge on the Virginia side, and about one-quarter of a mile further on is another fort; we are stationed one-half mile farther. We have a fine view of Washington and Georgetown, and the surrounding country. We have a commanding position. Below us on the east is a level plain along the Potomac. Here is a park of U. S. artillery, consisting of 18 pieces, and farther beyond us are a number of batteries. It really looks like war.

Last night we had a slight alarm. A messenger arrived with the news that the enemy were marching upon us, and were within three miles of us. The long roll was beat, and 36 rounds of ammunition was delivered to each man, and an extra guard thrown out. But the enemy has not appeared yet.

It is rumored to-day that we may have an order to march for Harper's Ferry at short notice, as it is said the enemy are advancing on Harper's Ferry, in three columns. Our fort mounts 15 pieces—one howitzer, two 24-pound brass pieces, one rifled cannon, and the rest are 32-pounders. The woods for several miles around are to be felled. Two hundred men are out to-day at work cutting down, so that the rebels can have no chance to erect their masked batteries. We are right in Secession, for they are all around us. Some of our boys are to-day cutting down trees in a secessionist's garden.

ESSEX CADRE.

HON. D. S. DICKINSON'S SPEECH.—This veteran Democrat has been making a powerful speech in Wyoming county, Penn. His idea of meeting the crisis is as far as possible from that of the Breckinridge school of Democracy. Speaking of the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus he said: "I had possession of a traitor, and I would not remedy would arrest treachery, I would suspend the writ, and the individual, too."

Ben. McCulloch was certainly not dead on the 15th inst., for a proclamation of that date was issued by him. He states that he has driven the federal forces back from Springfield, and he calls upon the people of the state to sustain him and keep the federal back. In a general order, dated August 12th, he congratulates the soldiers on the victory over the federal forces.

## Fault Finders.

We are sorry to see some prints engaged in the mean business of finding fault with the action of our little army in southern Missouri. Not satisfied with the almost super-human bravery of our troops in their encounter and defeat of four times their number, they are fretting because they did not do more. It is well that they should not agree among themselves about what should have been done. About one half of them complain that Gen. Lyon did not see the desperate odds and retreat with his whole army, while the other half find fault that Gen. Seigel did retreat and save his army. Seigel saved his baggage while the enemy lost theirs, which does not look like defeat. Surely, some people are very hard to please.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—We have received from Ticknor & Fields, this valuable periodical for September. It presents a very attractive table of contents. Dr. Holmes contributes a characteristic article entitled Bread and the Newspaper. Professor Lowell furnishes a beautiful Ode to Happiness. Saccharissa Mellars is a dashing caricature by the late Maj. Winthrop. The Shakespeare Mystery is discussed by Richard Grant White. Dr. D. W. Cheever furnishes an instructive and entertaining scientific paper on The Aquarium. Charles E. Norton contributes a timely and consoling essay on the Advantages of Defeat, and W. W. Story an interesting paper on Mrs. Browning. Then there is the Journal of a Revolutionary Privateersman, and among other reading articles, My Odd Adventure with Junius Brutus Booth, by Rev. James Freeman Clarke; My Out-Door Study, by Rev. Mr. Higginson; The Young Repealer, by Harriet Martineau, &c., &c.—a rich literary feast enough, one would think, for a single monthly number, and that among the very best.

"STICK A PIN THERE!"—We have seen a capital contrivance to indicate the position of our troops and those of the Rebel forces. It is a set of pins, with the names of the principal commanders of both armies, which, being placed on a map of the United States where their several camps happen to be from time to time, give at one view their positions. These representatives of military commanders are called "Army Indicators." They are got up and copy-righted by Messrs. Whipple & Smith of Salem. They have also Lloyd's great Railroad Map of the United States, which is an excellent field for the use of the indicators. Both may be seen at the Peabody Institute Library. They are as much a necessity for the newspaper reader as an Atlas is to the learner of Geography.

ARMY WAGONS.—On Saturday last, our streets were enlivened by a long procession of fifteen army wagons, drawn by sixty fine looking horses, all belonging to the 19th Regiment at Camp Schouler. The teams were under the direction of Mr. Moses Shackley, the Chief Wagoner, who was thus exercising both teams and horses to act together with efficiency. Considering that these horses were newly placed together in harness, they worked very well. We are convinced that under the skillful training of Mr. Shackley, these excellent teams will be made to work with efficiency, and be treated humanely, a consideration which is too often overlooked.

The principal influence in the mutiny of the New York Twenty first, is said to have been a lengthy opinion written by an ex-Judge of the Supreme Court of Buffalo, to the effect that the men were entitled to a discharge at the expiration of three months. This was sent to his son, who had enlisted into the regiment as a private and wanted to get out, and industriously shown by him among the men. This opinion produced the most mischievous results. The discontent rose to insubordination and finally to open mutiny on the 20th. Forty-two men stacked arms in front of their tents. The leaders are now in irons on the Powhattan.

A majority of the Sixty-ninth New York regiment will take the field again under Lieut. Col. Nugent to form the nucleus of an Irish brigade under General Shields who has been made a brigadier-general by the War Department. Captain Meagher has declined the staff appointment tendered him by General Fremont, and will take command of a company of the Sixty-ninth.

"BEWARE OF DOGS."—We regret to hear of an attack made on Friday last upon a flock of sheep belonging to Mr. James Marsh of this town, by vicious dogs and that some twelve or fifteen were killed. This circumstance should induce watchfulness, and all unlicensed dogs should have their tails cut off just behind their ears. The provisions of the Dog law are stringent and they ought to be vigorously executed.

The Richmond Enquirer says that Mrs. Jennings, the wife of Gen. Jennings, now in Gen. Wise's staff, has arrived in that city. She came from New York via Louisville and Nashville. She was pretty closely searched, but succeeded in getting through with five revolvers, five hundred ounces of quinine and a galvanic battery.

CATTLE SHOW DINNER.—A correspondent suggests that some members of the Agricultural Society propose to discontinue the annual dinner. Our own opinion is, that the old custom of a social meeting at the dinner table is so agreeable a feature at the annual Fair that it will not hastily be given up.

TOMATOES.—This fine vegetable is now coming to maturity in our gardens, and will soon be in its full perfection. We have our usual supply from the commandant of Camp Stevens, but last week we partook of an excellent mess two years old! which had been put up by Mr. Stephen Osborn of Holten Street. They were as fresh and sweet as if plucked from the vines yesterday. If he had lived in wick times, he would have been hung for a wizard.

ALARMS OF FIRE.—We are requested to give notice that it is the wish of the Engineers of the Fire Department not to have the bells rung except when there is reason to believe the fire is in, or immediately adjacent to, the town. Citizens will please bear this in mind.

## Head of the Pew.

We wish the absurd custom prevailing at our churches, which obliges all the men to sit at the head of the pew, and all the women and children at the other end, could be dispensed with. It is peculiarly a New England custom. In foreign countries worshippers take their seats just as they happen to go into the church. It ought to be so everywhere. It is painful to see a broad skirted lady trying with all her might to gain entrance to a pew when she has to pass by a masculine knee. How she twists and wriggles and puts her heels first one side and then the other, to pass the masculine knee. It is still worse when she is forced to stand at the entrance while the men march "by the right flank" in single file and take their station in the aisle to enable her to pass in review, and seek that particular seat which she has always claimed as her own. Now this is all nonsense, and the sooner people enter their churches as they do their houses, and take the seats most convenient to them the better.

There is yet another custom just about as lacking in common sense as the foregoing. It is the practice of all the men going out of church together while all the women stand at the pew doors to look at them as they pass. The women are accountable for this custom, and it is strange how obstinately they adhere to it. Let a man who sits near the pulpit just delay his passage out of church and he may look down the empty broad aisle and see hundreds of bonnets and wash-bowls waiting for him. It is a very pretty experiment, and we wish gentlemen would often try it. Perhaps it would produce earlier movement of the crinoline.

We have heard that the custom first complained of arose in our early colonial history, when all the men went to meeting armed and sat at the head of the pews to start first in case of alarm from approach of Indians. Like many other customs, it has outlived its origin and its usefulness.

## The 19th Regiment.

It is understood that this Regiment leaves Camp Schouler to-day for the seat of war, and that they will take the cars of the Eastern Railroad either at Lynn or Salem. We hope it will march through this place. We remember seeing a war Regiment march through this town in 1814 on its way to Canada, it having encamped two nights at the Great Pasture in Salem. Col. Timothy Pickens's Regiment also passed through here on its way to Banker Hill in the Revolutionary war, stopping to rest at the Bell Tavern. The Seventeenth Regiment passed through our streets on the day of the burial of Musgrave at Danvers, who died at Camp Schouler.

The 19th is now filled up to a complement of 760 men, all well equipped. The following is a correct list of its officers:

E. W. Hinks, Colonel.  
A. E. Devereux, Lieut. Colonel.  
H. J. Row, Major.  
J. C. Chadwick, Adjutant.  
J. F. Dyer, Surgeon.  
J. N. Willard, Assistant Surgeon.  
Levi Shaw, Quarter Master.  
O. F. Briggs, Assistant Quarter Master.  
Samuel Baxter, Sergeant Major.  
E. A. Hinks, Commissary Sergeant.  
Co. A.—Capt. M. P. Stanwood.  
B.—Capt. E. P. Rogers.  
C.—Capt. G. W. Batchelder.  
D.—Capt. J. D. Russell.  
E.—Capt. Andrew Mahoney.  
F.—Capt. Edmund Rice.  
G.—Capt. H. G. O. Weymouth.  
H.—Capt. W. H. Wilson.  
I.—Capt. J. F. Plympton.  
K.—Capt. A. D. Wass.

Capt. Brewster's company of Zouaves will join the Regiment at its camp, wherever it may be established. He has already about 70 men enlisted. Several of our young men have joined it. It will be a crack company.

## Shoe Business.

We hear of advanced prices and more demand for boots and shoes. Not only the Government orders for the army, but in other kinds of shoes there is an increased demand. The stocks on hand are quite small and it will be found next fall, when the Southern rebellion is crushed, the demand will be very great from that quarter. We hope our manufacturers will be well prepared for the rush as the South is known to be very destitute of shoes. Their own accounts say that some whole regiments of their army were barefooted. It is much the same with persons in civil life.

## Sufficient for the Day, &c.

What queer people we are; never contented; robbing ourselves of all comfort by anticipating evils that may not happen, and magnifying those that exist. The past week has been full of this discomfort, and a growing spirit about evil present or prospective. In this spirit, we have magnified mole hills of difficulty into mountains, and in reverse encounter have seen cause for any quantity of lugubrious anticipation. It was a blue day in town when the order came from Washington for sending on the troops, as the dismal fact, that the people like to cultivate, magnified it into an alarm about the capital. So we jump at miserable conclusions regarding the interference of England and France with the blockade, and work ourselves into a fever of dreary alarm lest those nations should recognize the Southern Confederacy. In business likewise, croaking comes easier than cheerfulness, and dismal Jemmies are ready to button-hole us at every corner with Jeremiah about evils present or prospective. It is enough to find fault and mourn when the real comes, without making a bugbear of anticipated woes. "Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof," and instead of borrowing from any future or imagined fund of ill, let us make the most we can of the present, and if we silt it down and analyze it we may find that not so bad with which we thought unendurable. With regard to these anticipations, we learn no wisdom from experience, and though one after another the "rumors" and "possibilities" and "probabilities" explode or fade out into worthlessness, we go on catching at the next bubble that floats by and pet it until it bursts like those which have preceded it. We go for cultivating a cheerful spirit, and inculcating a faith too much lost sight of, that we must triumph in the present contest; for the right is on our side, and historical, dramatic and poetical justice calls upon us to believe that.

Nothing can be politically right that is morally wrong; and no necessity can satisfy or approve a law that is contrary to equity.



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the women and...  
and be dispensed...  
England custom...  
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into the church...  
It is painful to...  
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**Sunday Services.**  
**Old South.** Prof. Barrows of Andover preached all day.  
**Morning—Prayers.** 9th chap., 1st verse: "Lord thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations."  
**Afternoon—Revelations.** 2d chap., 17th vs: "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna." &c.  
**Unitarian.** Rev. Mr. Gilbert of West Newton preached all day.  
**Morning—Revelations.** 2d chap., 10th verse: "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."  
**Afternoon—Matthew.** 14th chap., 30th vs: "Lord, save me."  
**Universalist.** Rev. J. J. Twiss preached all day.  
**Morning—Matthew.** 26th chap., 39th verse. Subject—The divine and human nature of Christ.  
**Afternoon—1st Corinthians.** 10th chap., 13th verse.  
Subject—God all powerful and all benevolent.  
**Methodist.** Rev. Mr. Fish of Swampscott preached all day.  
**Morning—2d Kings.** 7th chap., 3-4 verses.  
**Afternoon—Isaiah.** 6th chap., 4th verse: "What could have been done more to my vineyard, that I have not done in it?" &c.  
**Awful Tragedy.**  
The dread casualties of war to which we are becoming accustomed, are not so harrowing to the feelings as those instances of cold blooded murder of which we sometimes read. One of the most horrid and unaccountable of these murders happened on board of the Bark *Czarina*, a vessel owned by Capt. John Dwyer, a well known merchant and ship-master in Salem. The bark was commanded by his son, Capt. John F. Dwyer, who was killed and who is about 33 years of age and leaves a wife and child. The following is a narrative of this sad affair:—  
The bark *Czarina*, owned by John Dwyer, of Salem, and commanded by his son, had been on a voyage to Cronstadt, and was on her return to Boston when the murder took place. The captain hired at Queenstown, on his outward voyage, an Irishman named John Crother, as first mate. This man was repudiated by Captain Dwyer, on the 13th of July last, for the bad condition of the vessel. After that, no more trouble of consequence occurred until two days before the murder, when a dispute took place in the cabin, resulting in the throwing of a plate at the captain by Crother, which inflicted a wound upon his head. On the night of July 30th, some time during middle watch, from 12 to 1—Crother was seen by a boy at the wheel to go down into the captain's cabin. It afterwards appeared that he had murdered the captain with an axe as he was sleeping in his berth. He then put on some of the captain's clothes and took his money, went on deck again at 4 A. M., and reached the second mate (Mr. Gammett, of Boston) probably with the same weapon. During the day, the crew finding Crother desperate and reckless, consulted together and agreed to kill him. Giving a pledge each to each, to stand by the other, they commenced the attack on the next day, July 31. Crother however, was not in the humor to submit, and as the crew came around he produced a pair of revolvers loaded with ball. The attack and defence which followed was of the most desperate character. The carpenter, who made a pass at Crother, was shot and thrown overboard by him. The boy at the wheel threw the carpenter a rope which he caught, but Crother, upon perceiving it, cut it, and the carpenter soon after sank. Another man then approached, who was shot at by Crother, but at the moment, the former jumped up suddenly and the ball lodged in the shoulder of a Russian passenger, Mr. Alexander Trezkofsky. At this time, one of the crew, who had an adze in his hand for self defence, struck Crother a severe blow in the shoulder, which somewhat cowed the murderer. It soon appeared that the blow was mortal, and he was placed in a boat on deck, where, after several hours of horrible raving, he died.  
It is reported that Lieut. Kimmel of the 2d Cavalry, who, with a part of his regiment was at Bull Run has resigned, and accepted a captaincy in the rebel army. He had the commission before the battle.  
**The Springfield Battle a Glorious Victory.**  
The details of the late battle near Springfield are now sufficiently ascertained, to form the reports of both friend and foe, to enable us to form a just estimate of that remarkable fight. In every respect it is worthy of the most careful attention than in the hurried pursuit of the daily reports, the country has yet given to it. It will claim a record among the most memorable battles that have been fought on the continent. With abundant leisure, and under the strongest incentives desperate leaders could supply, an army of 28,000 men was gathered for the destruction of scarcely a fourth of their number.  
Surely here was a desperate undertaking. Its parallel can rarely be met with in the annals of war. The enemy were fully advised of the temper of their adversary, for on several occasions he had dauntlessly marched miles to grapple with them in a fair field. They had therefore cautiously selected their position, and it was there on their own chosen ground, that he came to meet them.  
Take now the foe's report of the battle, and mark the overwhelming defeat that only rage and shame prevent him from fully confessing. He says: "The enemy took the Confederate pickets prisoners and surprised the main body. A bloody and desperate encounter ensued, with great loss on both sides. Five regiments of Missourians were panic-struck and thrown into confusion and fled. General Price made ineffectual attempts to rally them. The Louisiana Regiment fought gallantly and suffered much. General Price led the Third and Fifth Arkansas regiments to a splendid charge."  
And this, out of the enemy's own mouth, is "McCulloch's victory!" Noble twenty three thousand! More of you than the force that attacked you, fled. Lyon had not five full regiments, and five of yours fled! Who was left in the field? This your report forbids to say. Your remaining eighteen thousand, including the Louisiana Regiment that fought gallantly, the Third and Fifth Arkansas, that Gen. Price, indignant for his last laurels, led to such a splendid charge, were ingloriously routed and driven from the field!  
Had the fleet foe all been taught and commanded to be shot, our fatigued troops, who had just also, marched far, and fought for six and a half hours, would scarcely have been physically adequate to the task of shooting so

**The Army Indicator**  
GIVES as a glance the position of all the troops in the field, both Federal and Rebel. Price only 25 cents a set. Sold by G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.

**220 Marked Down!**  
WE have marked down the prices of our stock of Summer Hosiery and Gloves—Parasols—Laces—Embroideries—Ruchers—Collars—Sleeves—Bands—Waists, &c. &c.  
**FLOUNCINGS.**  
In Wrought Flouncings we are offering better bargains than in most any thing besides. We have a real  
**FRENCH NEEDLE WORK BAND**  
for 20 cents, and from that in all grades up to \$2. Some very nice ones from 25 to 50 cents. These are the new colors and are marked down in order to run out, Stock.  
**SMALL WARES.**  
Cottons—Threads—Silks—Pins—Needles—Buttons—Bindings—Braids—Cords—Whale Bones—Tapes—Elastics—Thimbles—Crochet Needles—Cottons and Braids—Money Bags—Belts, &c. &c.  
**ONE PRICE ONLY.**  
220 ESSEX ST. SALEM,  
JOHN P. PEABODY.

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
ESSEX SS. Aug. 14, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by the Judge of Probate and Insolvency for said county of Essex, against the estate of  
**JOSEPH FAIRFIELD**, of South Danvers, in said county, trader, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at Salem, in said county, on the ninth day of September next, at three o'clock, P. M., for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.  
STEPHEN UPTON, Dep. Sheriff.  
So. Danvers, Aug. 21, '61. Messenger.

**State Normal School, Salem.**  
THE NEXT TERM will commence with an Examination of Candidates for admission, on WEDNESDAY, September 4, at 8 A. M. This institution is open to Ladies not less than sixteen years of age, (without regard as to sex,) who wish to pursue a Course of Study in direct preparation for the work of Teaching in Common or High Schools. To all who intend to teach in the Public Schools of Massachusetts, TUITION IS FREE. Text books are mostly furnished from the Library of the School. Good board can be obtained for \$2.50 per week. From the State Appropriation and other sources, P. M. for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.  
For Circulars, or further information, address ALPHEUS CROSBY, Principal, Salem, Aug. 21, 1861.

**FOR NEW YORK.**  
**Norwich Steamboat Train.**  
CABIN Passage, \$4; Deck Passage, \$2.50. The new and elegant double wheel cars of the steamboat express train leave the Boston & Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 6.30 P. M., daily, connecting with the new steamers (built expressly for this line) CITY OF BOSTON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt. Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Conductors D. E. Waller and W. F. Barton accompany the passengers through. Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of the line, 79 Washington street.  
Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington can be had at 79 Washington street. C. H. BRUNER, Agent.  
Aug 21

**Frye's VEGETABLE PAIN CURE.**  
This preparation is an Infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Brachitis, Sore, Sprains, Kingworms, Cankers, Painters' Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaint, Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Complaints, Teething, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.  
THE PAIN CURE is entirely vegetable in its composition, and may be used at all times with perfect safety. Full directions accompany each bottle. Manufactured by  
**JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.**  
For sale by all principal druggists.  
Salem, July 10, 1861.

**Dwelling House for Sale.**  
The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 124 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Van Hook, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said house has a large hall, a large parlor, and a large kitchen, and is well adapted for a large or two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Newbury Institute.  
It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this plain thoroughfare to Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.  
Apply to WILLIAM J. WALTON, near the premises, or F. P. MOORE, at this office.  
South Danvers, Jan. 30, 1861.

**CARRIAGE FOR SALE.**  
A CARRIAGE, newly run, for sale cheap, at Danversport. Inquire of Potter, Batchelder & Co., Coal Dealers.  
Danversport, July 17

**NEW WAR DOCUMENTS.**  
OS. 18 and 19 Rebellion Record; No. 6 illustrated History of the War, rec'd by G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex st.

**FOR THE HEADACHE.**  
SPAULDING'S Cephalic Pills—price 25 cts a box—at G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex street.

**SPICE BOXES.**  
JAPANESE Spice Boxes, at S. C. & E. A. Sinoude, 32 Front Street, Salem.

**At Reduced Prices!**  
GENTLEMEN'S Under Shirts, Drawers, Hosiery and Gloves, at Reduced Prices the remainder of the season.  
GEO. S. WALKER'S, Gent's Furnishing Store, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building, Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.

**No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Block.**  
GENTLEMEN'S COLLARS.  
THE best quality and the greatest variety of styles to be found in the city, at GEO. S. WALKER'S, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

**GLASS WARE.**  
A FULL assortment of Glass Pitchers, Sugar and Creams, Goblets, Tumblers, Dish-sets, etc., at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front St. Salem.

**FINGER BOWLS.**  
GLASS Finger Bowls, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front St. Salem.

**Horses for Sale.**  
The subscriber offers for sale fourteen young and sound HORSES, just received from Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of "Burnham's Express," and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.  
E. F. BURNHAM, South Danvers, July 24.

**CHARCOAL.**  
IRA FOSTER  
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him. Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap10

**FOR SALE.**  
THE House and Land pleasantly located on Washington street—No. 57. For terms inquire of the subscriber, aug 7 3/4  
SAML SYMONDS, Jr.

**PERUVIAN SYRUP**  
A SUPPLY of this invaluable article constantly on hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See circulars for particulars.  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, aug 7 Agents for Salem and vicinity.

**CHARLES S. RUEFUM, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,**  
Central street, South Danvers, Having provided himself with a

**NEW HEARSE,**  
Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms, Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained Wood

**COFFINS AND CASKETS,**  
of all sizes and prices.  
METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished. PLATES—Silver and Plated. SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c. Tour Air Preserves for preserving. Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc. All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment.  
All orders from neighboring towns will be promptly attended to. aug 7

**House Lots for Sale.**  
TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from an abutment street, being a continuation of Pierpont street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and good opportunity is now offered to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM J. WALTON, South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

**FRANKLIN COAL.**  
JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use. POTTER, BATCHELDER & CO., Successors to M. Black, Jr. Danversport, May 4, 1861.

**Heckscher Coal!**  
\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.  
A FULL supply of this Superior Coal, Both Red and White Ash. Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by W. P. PHILLIPS, Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

**D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,**  
Druggist and Apothecary, 33 MAIN STREET, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions. South Danvers, May 29, 1861.

**A. J. Archer & Co.**  
**BARGAINS! BARGAINS!**  
We offer our extensive stock of  
**DRY GOODS**  
At Prices to meet the Times.  
**AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.**  
July 3 181 Essex street.  
**MEMPHREMAGOG HOUSE.**  
NEWPORT, VERMONT.  
Kept by LAFAYETTE BUCK.  
This House is located at the head of the Memphremagog Lake, and for beauty of scenery in the surrounding country, and around the whole shore of the Lake, it cannot be beat by any spot on this continent. The Lake is navigable for steamers 30 miles, and the steamer "Mountain Maid" leaves the House every morning at 8 o'clock, going the whole length of the Lake to the outlet, and returns every evening at 7 o'clock.  
This House, with its recent improvements, makes it one of the most fashionable and healthy summer resorts that can be found. July 17—6w

**WILLIAM H. HART, PLUMBER,**  
No. 6 Lafayette Street, SALEM, MASS.  
HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6 Lafayette Street, I am prepared to execute all orders for Plumbing, in as neat, substantial and reasonable manner as can be done in the city. N. B.—JOBBER promptly attended to. Salem, July 10, 1861.

**STOVES!**  
**JOHN HUNT,**  
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.  
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DAVENPORT and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of  
**"THE REPUBLIC," "THE WELCOME,"**  
And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of Parlor, Office and Store Stoves, Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.  
**"THE LAFAYETTE,"**  
This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and elegant design. It is a new patent principle introduced in this stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire plates, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carried in a full circle across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any that I know, and fully equal to the best ovens. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet. I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of  
**LAMPS AND FIXTURES.**  
Lamp Glass to burn Kerosene Oil. Lamp Glasses Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with despatch, and warranted. Trade solicited.

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND, PAINTERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS**  
Washington St., near Monument, St. Danvers. All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.  
A. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

**Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley.**  
100 bushels prime Seed Oats; 50 " " " Barley; 50 bushels prime Hardgrass Seed; 100 " " " Red Top; 1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover; For sale by A. W. WARREN, Danversport, March 13, 1861. 6m

**DRY GOODS. CASH ON DELIVERY.**  
On and after JULY 1st, my sales will be exclusively for CASH, believing that it will be an advantage not only to myself but also to my former patrons and customers, to whom I would now tender my sincere thanks for past favors, and hope that the adoption of the new system will tend to increase rather than diminish their patronage.  
My entire stock of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, House-Keeping Good, Rubber Goods, Gloves and Hosiery, Embroideries, &c., now on hand, will be sold at greatly reduced prices. All Bills now ready for settlement.

**GEORGE P. DANIELS' CHEAP CASH STORE,**  
July 3 No. 83 Main St.

**CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES.**  
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All those in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

**REPAIRING**  
Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.  
**ENGLISH CALF SKINS.**  
And all other kinds of Shoe-Stock for sale.  
**SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
Gone at your hand, and for sale at the lowest cash price.  
**JOSEPH MORRISON,**  
Central street, opposite Old South Church. South Danvers, June 5—4

**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,**  
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DAVENPORT, HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to display to his Friends, and the Public, at sat

**GEORGE B. MEACOM,**  
Druggist and Apothecary, 33 MAIN STREET, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions. South Danvers, May 29, 1861.

**Auction Sales.**  
**WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,**  
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker, 34 Front Street.  
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1/2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:—  
FURNITURE—2 black walnut Centre Table, 1 mahogany do., 2 Sofas, 3 Lounges, 1 Office Table, 3 doz cane seat Chairs, 200 yard remnants new Carpeting.  
Also—2 cases men's Boots, women's and misses' Boots and Shoes.  
Also Dress Gowns, Dockings, Delaines, Prints, Suspenders, &c.  
Also—50 prs painted Window Shades.  
Also—lot of Crockery Ware, 1 Quadrant, 4 Silver Watches, 2 ship's Compasses, lot 4w Cushions.

**AT PRIVATE SALE.**  
Warranted Silver Plated Goods, Ice Pitchers, Fruit Baskets, Goblets, Spoons, Forks, &c.

If you want to SAVE MONEY, in purchasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front street, Salem. aug28-6m

**Potter, Batchelder & Co.,**  
(Successors to M. Black.)  
DANVERS-PORT, DEALERS IN

**WOOD AND COAL**  
Of the various kinds usually kept in a retail yard. Constantly on hand.  
Franklin, Old Country's Delight, Locust Mountain, Black Heath, Red and White Ash.

Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low prices as can be bought elsewhere.  
Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot, and post office, South Danvers, and at the post office, Danvers.  
G. W. POTTER, J. C. A. BATCHELDER, C. T. BATCHELDER, July 19—4

**CHEAP CASH STORE.**  
**E. S. HOWARD,**  
DEALER IN CHOICE  
West India Goods and Groceries, 81 Main, cor. Washington Street, SOUTH DAVENPORT. je12-1y

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES.**  
**AMOS MERRILL**  
WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including  
Dress Goods, Delaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c. Also, at low prices, new Styles  
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c., With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the  
**WARREN BANK BUILDING,**  
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.  
**MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,**  
Waltham Street, South Danvers, Are Agents for  
**GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S PATENT EAVE TROUCHS, CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND PIPE FOR DRAINS.**  
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

**T. A. SWEETSER, Druggist & Apothecary,**  
37 Main St., So. Danvers.  
DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign, Leech's, Shakers', Harris, Dye Stuffs, Gums, &c. Also, Surgical Instruments, &c. &c. Genuine Patent Medicines.  
Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery, Toilet Articles and Stationery. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.  
87 MAIN STREET.

**JESSE SMITH,**  
No. 262 Essex Street, Salem, Importer and Dealer in  
Gold and Silver Watches, MARINE CHRONOMETERS, Auriferous Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c. June 26

**FRANCIS P. COSS, PLUMBER,**  
No. 7 St. Peter St., SALEM, MASS. June 26

**White Lead and Linseed Oil.**  
A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by A. W. WARREN. Danversport, March, 1861. 6m

**JOHN MOULTON, LIVERY & STABLE,**  
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.  
**MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,**  
keeps constantly on hand  
**A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF Millinery Goods,**  
At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem. may16

**Choice Spring Pigs for Sale.**  
THE subscriber offers for sale six HOGS of Nockle (Frisch) and Chester County breeds, of which the Nockle took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.  
BYRON GOODALE, Near Tapley's Brook, South Danvers, March 27, 1861.

**ALL THE PERIODICALS, Magazines, and Newspapers, promptly furnished, and at the lowest rates, at G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, aug 14 190 Essex st.**

**NEW BOOKS,**  
A T. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex st., Salem.



## Selected.

How to MAKE MONEY.—But one meal a day, sparingly.

Give your children two cents apiece to go without their dinner, and if they are pretty hungry at night, charge them two cents for supper.

Dry your coffee-grounds and boil them over day after day. Doing this may give them strength; anyhow they will have the appearance of coffee, and that is sufficient.

Be always in want of money when a poor relative calls to see you.

Never give to a poor widow or an orphan; tell them to work as you have done.

Beg your newspapers, or buy them second hand, at twenty-five cents a hundred; news is of no consequence.

Wear your old coat a year longer—and your greasy hat will answer for full six months to come.

Step into a tinman's and beg a few of his scraps and cut them into pieces the size of four-pennies. They will answer when the contribution box comes round. No one will suspect you. If you cannot get time for the purpose, throw in a couple of brumagems. They will sound and that is sufficient.

M. Mariette has discovered in the ruins of Memphis, a list of sixty-three Egyptian kings, engraved on limestone. This tablet, it is supposed, will settle the Egyptian dynasties of the ante-pyramidal period.

Why ought a hog to be the smartest of animals? Because he has a hoghead of brains.

The following notice appears in a cosset maker's window:—"All sorts of ladies stays here."

Of what nation are all stocking menders? Dar-nation.

To see if a man is your friend—make love to his wife.

## Advertisements.

**PRINTING**  
IN  
**EVERY VARIETY,**  
Neatly and Promptly  
**EXECUTED**  
—At—  
**The Wizard Office,**  
**SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,**  
**SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.**

**POSTERS,**  
(LARGE AND SMALL.)  
WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT

—IN THIS—  
**VICINITY.**

**BALE CIRCULARS,**  
**TICKETS,**

—AND—  
**Orders of Dances.**

**BUSINESS CARDS,**  
Address Cards,

**Wedding Cards,**  
Printed in the neatest manner,

And on the finest stock.

**BILL-HEADS**  
For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,

**BLANK RECEIPTS,**  
And all kinds of BLANKS of every description

Printed to suit.

**EVERY DESCRIPTION**  
—OF—

**JOB PRINTING**

Done in the best manner, and at the

**LOWEST PRICES.**

—AND—

**WARRANTED**

To please or no pay, at the

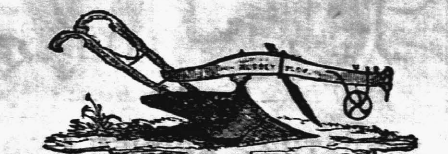
**WIZARD OFFICE,**

Allen's Building,  
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

## HUSSEY'S

### IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufacture at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.  
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—looked the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work."

Yours truly,  
DANIEL RICHARD.

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport.  
mch13-6m

## REMOVAL.

**AMOS MERRILL**

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

**WARREN BANK BUILDING,**

where may be found a general assortment of

**DRY GOODS**

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Plannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Hosiery, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

WM. ARCHER, Jr.,  
18 Washington St. and 34 Front St., Salem.  
feb20-ly

**HARD WARE,**

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crocery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.  
je 20

**E. N. PRICE,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**HARNESSES,**

**SADDLES, BRIDLES,**

**AND WHIPS.**

—ALSO—

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.  
mch13-1f

**E. F. BURNHAM,**

SOLE AGENT FOR

**SARGENT & CO'S**

**MAGIC SOAP,**

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-oct3

**H. & H. G. HUBON,**

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

**COFFINS AND CASKETS.**

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Clothes of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

**Black Walnut and White Wood**

**Boards, Plank and Joists**

for sale.  
dec 14-1f

**R. C. MANNING & CO.,**

Successors to JOHN DIXE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

**COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,**

183 DERBY STREET,  
SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.  
oct17

**FIRE PROOF SAFE**

THE MANUFACTURE is divided into two classes, viz:

1. THE MARBLE PATENT—as one class.

2. THE OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this safe class an article equal to the requirements in five out of six of the six sides of the safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of safe having been burned, to be heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and door-way, directly upon the inside wood casing of the safe, thereby providing this class of safe with all emergencies.

THE MARLAND PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one or other sides, by so constructing the door-way of non-conducting material in place of the door-way in the other class of safe, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

**M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,**

32 School Street, Boston, Mass.

Manufacturers and Proprietors of the

**MARLAND PATENT SAFE.**

oct11-1f

**E. R. PERKINS,**

**PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST**

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent

art Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the

improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when

desired.  
jan 11

## NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

**MR. E. LORD,**

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex St.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

**THE TAILORING BUSINESS,**

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for men to make.

E. LORD.  
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.  
nov7-1f

## Are you Insured?

THIS subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on

Dwellings, Houses, Barns and their contents,

Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c., and on buildings in process of erection.

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.

Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.

Coaway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$300,000.

James P. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$150,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$300,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Sec'y.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading. Capital—\$300,000.

Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Assets—\$17,000.

Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Black, M. D., Medical Examiner.

**WM. ARCHER, Jr.,**

18 Washington St. and 34 Front St., Salem.  
feb20-ly

## REED'S

**SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON**

**RAILROAD EXPRESS.**

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

" Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main St., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.

Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leave South Danvers at 10 A. M.; Boston, 12 P. M.

Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,  
South Danvers, Jan 4-1f

## Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order slate at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodical Store, this building.

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

## Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET, this cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 6. ERN S. POOR.

## Carriage Painting.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET, this cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 6. ERN S. POOR.

## JOHN C BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,

NBAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

**CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,**

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldsmith, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lyons.

Brown—Marblehead.

## REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

**E. S. FLINT,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**INNER SOLES,**

**AND SHOE STIFFENERS OF ALL KINDS.**

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

## PICTORIAL

**HISTORY OF THE WAR.** No. 4 just out.

Just the thing for reference—full of fine wood cuts, with descriptive letter press—25 cts per No.; Temple Bar, for July, English; Cornhill Magazine, July.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,  
190 Essex street, Salem.

## CHEAP GOOD.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

## SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SUNSHADES

For sale by

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

## LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal St., as we have our Skirts made to order.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

## INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS

AND India Rubber Corkscrews at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front St.

## BUTTER POTS.

STONE Butter Pots and Boxes at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front St.

## FEATHER DUSTERS.

ALL sizes Feather Dusters at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front St.

## FRENCH CHINA.

PLAIN French China Tea Ware, at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front St.

## For Sale.

The DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by

Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to

AMOS MERRILL.

South Danvers, March 27.

## Removal.

**BOOK-BINDERY.**

J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Bindery from 199 Essex St., to Chambers

over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex St.

Having procured a new and improved

**RULING MACHINE,**

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.

June 6-1f

## REMOVAL.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,** would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from

242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,

which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

**Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware**

in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**

2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.

feb 8

## CURRIER & MILLETT,

Dealers in

**Furniture, Chairs,**

**MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.**

259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, Dec 14-ly

## New Spring and Summer Goods.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning

**NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.**

Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;

New styles Cotton Wool Muslins, 25c;

Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids, very desirable goods for Children's wear.

**FOR SUMMER WEAR:**

Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—We have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.

ANN R. BRAY,  
76 Federal street.

## MUSICAL NOTICE.

**Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.**

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

would inform his friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that he keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best terms given.

**MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPAPHINES**



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1861.

NO. 40.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, . . . \$150 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.

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## Selected Poetry.

"E PLURIBUS UNUM."

A NEW POEM, BY REV. JOHN PIERPONT.

The harp of the minstrel with melody rings

When the muses have taught him to touch

And to tune it;

But though it may have a full octave of strings,

To both maker and minstrel the harp is a

unit.

So the power that creates

Our republic of States,

Into harmony brings them at different dates;

And the thirteen or thirty, the Union once

done,

Are "E Pluribus Unum"—of many made one.

The science that weighed in her balance, the

spheres

And has watched them since first the Chal-

dean began it

Now and then, as she counts them and meas-

ures their years,

Brings into our system and names a new

planet.

Yet the old and new stars—

Venus, Neptune and Mars,

As they drive round the sun their invisible

cars,

Whether faster or slower their race they run,

Are "E Pluribus Unum"—of many made one.

Of that system of spheres, should but one fly

the track,

Or with others conspire for a general dis-

persion,

By the great central orb they would all be

brought back,

And held, each in her place, by a whole-

some coercion.

Should one daughter at light

Be indulged in her right,

They would all be engulfed by Old Chaos

and Night,

So must none of our sisters be suffered to run,

For, "E Pluribus Unum"—we all go if one.

Let the demon of discord our melody mar,

Or treason's red hand rend our Union asun-

der,

Break one string from our harp, or extinguish

one star,

The whole system's ablaze with its lightning

and thunder.

Let the discord be hushed!

Let the traitors be crushed,

Though "legion their name, all with victory

flushed!

For, "E Pluribus Unum" stand, fronting the sun,

"E Pluribus Unum"—"Though many we're one."

## Tales and Sketches.

BURNING OF THE WILLOWS.

A Tale of the Revolution.

BY H. A. BUCKINGHAM.

"This must be the house; the junction of

the two roads and a break in front, the banks

covered with willows. This place meets the

description exactly. Order the men to dis-

mount, with the exception of a couple of pa-

trials on each road."

The speaker was dressed in the blue and scar-

let uniform of the British light horse, a corps

that was formed after the landing of the En-

glish troops in New Jersey, as soon as the En-

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"Why, you tell a bitter tale about him—

Has he ever injured you?"

"Injured me? He and a parcel of robbers

like himself came one afternoon to burn my

house and hang me before my door, which they

would have done, but for the arrival of a few

friendly neighbors, well armed, when they

went off in double quick time."

"Does he not venture into New York some-

times in disguise?" inquired the Colonel.

"I have so heard it said. He has been slip-

pery from a boy up, and can disguise himself in

any way. He is a precious scamp, and you

will do a favor to this part of Jersey if you hang

him as soon as you catch him."

This conversation had been held near a stone

wall, on the side of which was an old garden;

but the troubles of the times had left it uncult-

ivated—the gooseberry and currant bushes had

grown up rank and untrimmed, while the briars

stretched over the walls, covering the ground

from sight.

Under this cover, and within ten feet of the

Colonel and Classen, lay crouched the very

man of whom they were talking. He had

barely time to escape from the house and con-

ceal himself, on the approach of the horsemen,

whom he did not then expect to be within ten

miles of him.

Twice, on hearing the base lies of Classen,

he was on the point of rising up, and confront-

ing him; but a little reflection was left, and he

thought that was not the occasion to place his

life in jeopardy, which he certainly would do,

since the party of troops had come expressly to

take him.

"Do you know with any certainty, Classen,

how long since Peter Van Dyke was in the

neighborhood?"

"I have heard that he was seen last night,

two miles from this neighborhood, coming to-

wards his house."

"This is the information I received, and I

am determined to capture him sooner or later.

If you can point out his whereabouts or arrest

him yourself, you shall have a reward of fifty

guineas."

Classen was as avaricious and fond of money

as he was wicked. Fifty guineas was a large

sum indeed when gold was rarely seen.

"I'll catch him, Colonel, before he is three

days older. I know one of his haunts."

"Why not lead us there, then?"

"I would be glad to do so this time of day—

besides, he may not be there for a day or two,

and I shall have to be cautious in looking for

him."

"Well, secure him and the fifty guineas

shall be yours."

Several of the soldiers now came from the

house and stated that they had searched the

house from top to bottom, but could find no

one, although from appearance some one had

been there lately.

The Colonel, followed by Classen, passed on

to the house, while the fugitive lay quietly in

his concealment.

It was a plain frame house of middling size,

built partly of stone, in the old Dutch style,

and very comfortable within. There was but

very little furniture—a few chairs, tables and

cooking utensils. The better part, Classen said,

had been taken away on the occasion of Van

Dyke's sister's marriage, as her part.

bers, dry with a century of preparations, could

be heard at a great distance.

"There will be one rebel shelter less to-night.

It is a pity they were not all burned down, then

the king would have more friends on this side

of the water. These rebels are like dogs—a

good whipping makes them better natured."

The house is nearly consumed for its timbers are

beginning to fly before the evening breeze. By

file, to the right face, trot!" and the horsemen

wheeled into the road.

"Fifty guineas, you say, Colonel, if I take

Van Dyke?" asked Classen again.

"Yes, fifty guineas."

"Then I will leave you here, and keep a watch

around. He may return here before a great

while. Where do you halt?"

"At the Oaks, five miles off, and stop for an

hour or two for the forage party. If anything

should occur within the time you know where

to find us."

The officer and troops rode away.

Classen lingered around and gradually ap-

proached the building, which was, with the ex-

ception of the brick walls, a heap of ruins.

"So, John Classen, you have glutted your

vengeance upon me, and this is your work, vi-

per and wretch!"

Classen turned, and beheld, within six feet

of him, Van Dyke, leaning on his musket.

"No, no, Peter," he muttered, trembling as

he spoke. "





"Child of the Sun" to "the free To guard the banner of the free, To hover in the sulphur smoke, To ward away the battle stroke, And bid its blinding shine afar, Like rainbows on the cloud of war, The harbingers of Victory!"

**Martial Law in Missouri.**

The last week has been an eventful one in the history of the present war. The capture of the Rebel forts on the North Carolina coast is an important success of our arms, but the Proclamation of the existence of Martial Law in Missouri, is of greater importance, inasmuch as it establishes a precedent for a course of action which may change the whole character of the struggle. This measure will elicit much discussion on the point of giving liberty to the slaves of rebel owners. This is nothing more than has always been done in cases of rebellion. Confiscation of property follows disloyalty and the only difference is, that in this case the property is in men. It is said this confiscation is an admission, on the part of the government, of the right of property in man. Very well. This right is, and always has been admitted under the constitution. As Henry Clay once said—"that is property which the law makes property." We live under laws, and we must abide by them, however unpalatable. If it is right to confiscate houses and lands which the law has made property, it is proper to confiscate men who are also property under the law.

It remains to be seen what effect this bold measure of Gen. Fremont will have on the slaves and their disloyal masters. We have little hope that it will bring the latter back to loyalty. If it does not, it will be interesting to know what effect sudden freedom from restraint will have on the slaves, and whether their liberty will spread the contagion of insurrection in other slave States.

**Hon. Mr. Holt, of Kentucky.**

Mr. Holt was unable to remain in Boston and accept the invitation extended to him to address the people in Faneuil Hall. This was a great disappointment, as the words spoken by him at the Revere House, gave promise of an address of great soundness on the side of the Union and the administration, if he could have consented to have remained and delivered it.

The following remarks of a contemporary give our views of Mr. Holt, and his fidelity to the cause of the whole country—  
"The report gathers force that there will soon be a reconstruction of the Cabinet and that Mr. Holt will be invited to a seat therein. The financial men who are to furnish the funds on the credit of the Government demand the change, and the people second the demand in a voice fast magnifying in volume and earnestness. Let it be done quickly. Holt in the Cabinet would be a pillar of massive strength to the government, renewing the public confidence, imparting new energy, and consolidating Union men in a unanimous support of the Administration. The loyal feeling of the country is eager to rally around the pure patriot and high-minded man, whose manhood cannot be seduced, and whose integrity is inviolable to the threats of power and the enticements of favor."

**A Large Rat Hole.**

The importance of the late exploit of Com. Stringham and Gen. Butler, will be manifest to any one who will take the trouble to look at a good map of North Carolina. He will see that a long strip of land, islands and peninsula, runs down more than one-half the coast of the State, with a basin of water between the islands and the main land. This water is called the Sound, or several distinct Sounds connected with each other. In all this length of island coast there is but one inlet which is navigable. By stopping this one "rat hole," all this coast is effectually blockaded.

The remaining coast down to South Carolina is thus lined with islands, with narrow inlets between, which only need to be stopped by sunken vessels or guarded by our navy to seal up that whole length of coast. By stopping up these narrower "rat holes" many of our ships may be spared to make the blockade of other coasts the more effectual. The completion of our force of gunboats and the equipment of our volunteer navy, will shut out all possible chances for trade or piracy from the Southern States and serve to shorten the war.

**WHAT THE REBELS SAY.**—They say they are going to take Washington, then Philadelphia, then New York, then bivouac on Boston Common, and then raise the three striped ray on Faneuil Hall! If they do all this, they may conclude to attack South Danvers. Who knows? We do not know what may happen, but we believe the last calamity is just about as likely to happen as the first. We do not feel much alarmed about it, yet it is not too late to fortify Buxton's Hill; and the Dishall is a grand place for masked batteries. We hope Capt. Sutton's company is in good drill, as we look to them for the defense of our town against the rebels.

**THE ARMY WORK MOTH.**—We find in the Boston Cultivator of August 31st, an elaborate description of this insect, from the pen of Dr. Fitch of New York, the most eminent entomologist of our Country. From this it is highly probable the worm seen in our fields and on our marshes. It is the *Lencœnia unipuncta*. Its eggs are deposited on the stalks or leaves of grass or grain. It is probably the same that has appeared in such great numbers, at different times at the South and West, and has there been called the Black worm.

**A Web-footed Regiment.**

The Massachusetts Fourteenth is likely to become as distinguished for its entrance into camp at Washington, as the Sixth for its march through Baltimore or the Eighth for its march to Washington. We have been much amused in reading the different accounts of that very damp tramp, and now we have, in Harper's Weekly, a picture of it. A flash of lightning reveals the column, knee deep in the running water, the soldiers pushing on in the darkness of the night. We recognize in the front ranks several of our acquaintances of the Essex Cadets, apparently roaring out their jovial songs to the accompaniment of the leaping of the "live thunder." Some of the Washington papers say they swim to their encampment; if so, we shall probably be gratified by a sight of their scales and fins when they return. One letter says the Colonel lost off his shoes in the mud—We rather opine that he threw them off the better to use his webbed feet.

Later accounts say that this amphibious regiment was sent over to Virginia, (probably swimming the Potomac) and that there they brought on another rain storm. Are these men descendants of the famous Peter Begg, who never was seen except in a storm? We hope, at least, they are not military Jonahs, whom it will be necessary to throw overboard to save the political ship. We recommend to the Aquarial Garden man to procure a specimen of this regiment to put in his tank with the whales and seals of his marine family. It would draw immensely. A full grown mermaid, if he could catch one, would add to the attraction.

**The Inexhaustible Bottle.**

A friend presented to us the other day a bottle of beer, containing what is called beer-seed, which occupied about a third of the space in the bottle. At times this substance will become agitated by fermentation, rising and falling, driving this way and that, sometimes in companies and picket guards, and then in whole regiments.

The queer thing about this beer is, that if you have one bottle of it you may renew it every day, and so have 365 bottles in a year. After straining off the beer, fill up with sweetened water, when the troops will go on with their marching and countermarching, which is very interesting to look at through a transparent bottle, and the next day you have a bottle of beer.

Bye and bye, you will have too much of the seed as that increases too. You may divide it and give a bottle of it to a neighbor and he can have his daily bottle of beer. The molasses and water should be a little sweeter than is usually wanted for drinking.

**The Essex Zouaves.**

This excellent company, recruited by Mr. Brewster, and to be kept under his command, is filled up, and goes into camp at Lynnfield. There are several of our likely young men who have enlisted in this company, where we hope they will find moral and congenial companions, and that all will strive to keep up a high standard of character, as well as soldiership. The camp is not considered the best school for morals, and it needs a stable mind and watchfulness not to become contaminated. There are and have been, however, high examples of good character in military life, which should always be before the mind of the soldier for his imitation. So far as we have heard of the material of the Essex Zouaves, we are inclined to believe it to be as safe for a young man to enlist in, as any which has preceded it.

As Capt. Brewster's Company is full, an opportunity is now offered to such young men as are disposed to enlist, to enter the new Company of SALEX ZOUAVES, under command of John F. Devereux, Esq., a graduate of the Dane Law School connected with Harvard College, which promises to be a corps of as well selected men as any other organization of the kind. Its ranks will soon be full, and the name of its commander is a good guarantee that it will be a respectable and well disciplined company.

**Portrait of Edward Everett.**

We learn by the Saturday Evening Gazette that ALLEN, the artist, has an order for a portrait of Mr. Everett, intended for the Peabody Institute. Not only the great reputation of Mr. Everett as a scholar and statesman, but as the particular friend of Mr. Peabody, and the fact that he was the orator on the occasion of the reception of our benefactor at the time of his return to his native town, make it very appropriate to have his portrait occupy the walls of the Institute. With the magnificent full length painting by Healey of Mr. Peabody, and those of Choate and Everett on either side, that fine lecture room can have no more fitting adornment. We trust the talented artist will (as in that of Mr. Choate) represent the figure in action, as a striking contrast to the repose exhibited in the central portrait.

**THE DESERTED VILLAGE.**—Our usually quiet neighbor town of Lynnfield has been a place of stirring activity since the location of Camp Schouler on the borders of its beautiful Lake Suntaug. Its population has been troubled in a few weeks, and it has been thronged with visitors to see the camp and soldiers. All at once, in obedience to a peremptory military order, it loses two thirds of its population and subsides down to the quiet of ordinary life, as the

"loveliest village of the plain,  
Where health and plenty cheered the laboring swain,  
Where smiling spring its earliest visit paid,  
And parting summer's ling'ring blooms delayed."

It may be that this pleasant encamping ground may be retained for the gathering and instruction of other regiments and battalions which are now, or hereafter to be raised.

The Stockton Argus tells us of a duel that was fought between two parties there, because one said he would not believe the other as quick as he would a nigger. After wading through a slough to the field of honor and exchanging three shots, all wet as they were, the matter was ended by the challenging party withdrawing his offensive remark, and saying that "he would believe him as quick as he would a nigger."

**Traveler's Jottings.**

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31, 1861.

**FRANK POOL.**—Last year when I was here it was all politics and excitement. All you could hear was hurrahs for "Old Abe," "Little Giant," "Bell and Everett," "Dreckinridge and Lane," and all you could see were wigs, wams, processions with lanterns, flags and banners, etc. This year it is war! war! war!! The city is one grand recruiting camp, for turn which way you will, you see flaming posters calling on the patriotic to enlist, and "not wait to be drafted" in this or that regiment—"Scott Legion," "Scott Rifles," "D'Epenou Zouaves," "Baxter's Fire Zouaves," "Birney's Zouaves," "Hubb's Zouave Corps," "Cameron Guards," "White House Guards," and other corps without number. Drums are almost incessantly beating, and the stars and stripes wave from nearly every house.

Last year the people of Philadelphia were divided in sentiment; this year they are a unit. Party issues are fast dying out, and will ere long be buried in one common grave—"So mote it be." Treason is squelched, as the forts in New York harbor will testify, and the rebels must seek other places in the North for sympathy instead of this staid old Quaker City. Even their old allies, the National Democratic party, at their late conventions in this city, refused to give them a "crumb," and passed the best kind of patriotic resolves without one word of dissent.

Regiments are passing through here every day and night, and the press here is so still in regard to military movements that there is no way to find out when they will arrive here, without you go down to the Volunteer Refreshment Room, near the Navy Yard, at the extreme point of the city. Here they learn by telegraph of the movements of the expected regiments, a few hours before their arrival, to be prepared for them with their hot rolls and coffee. They here take the cars and proceed quietly to Baltimore and Washington.

Business is a little more active on Market street, judging from the sales and boxes on the sidewalks. The leather business, especially, is quite active. The cordage and woolen manufacturers seem to be driving it quite hard; so also with the harness-makers, making saddles, etc., for the army. At any rate the grass has not yet appeared in the streets, and I do not think it will this season or the next.

There are quite a number of camps in the city, though they will probably all be vacant ere another week goes by. Within sight almost of where I am now writing, is a Cavalry Camp, consisting of seven companies. The men are quite large, and I think, as far as I have seen, that the Pennsylvania troops average larger than the troops from Massachusetts. As to the fighting qualities, of course, we don't put the latter below any in the world; besides the people here would never consent to it, they having such a good opinion of Massachusetts pluck.

Hoping my next letter will be more interesting, I subscribe myself

SOUTH DANVERS.

**The Regulation Hat.**

We see that some papers are recommending the adoption, for our soldiers, of what is called the "Regulation" hat. We trust these recommendations will not be adopted, for this hat is one of the ugliest looking coverings ever put on the head of man or woman, which is saying a great deal. It is a mongrel cross, between a stove pipe and an inverted flower pot. A black feather is stuck into the hat band, which spoils it for a hat and does not make it a cap. It resembles somewhat the peaked hat worn by the puritans in Cromwell's time, only the peak is cut off and it has a most uncomfortable and ugly slope.

They call this abomination a "Regulation" hat, but it is no such thing. If it was, the army regulations would require it to be worn. The fact is, it was invented by Prince Albert for the British army, and its royal origin gave it currency officially for a short time, and it went as the "Regulation" hat. Puxen began to ridicule it and made all sorts of fun of the abomination, so the military were ashamed to wear it. It was kicked out of the English army and sent over to the Yankees. Some of the New York and Western regiments wear it, but we are glad to say we never saw one on the head of a Massachusetts soldier.

**REVIVAL OF BUSINESS.**—The last week has shown indications of a favorable change for business, in an increased activity, and in advancing prices of many goods. The government expenditures for army supplies are beginning to be felt, not only by the immediate operators, but the effect reaches everywhere.

Labor is in more demand, especially on army shoes. Mr. Joshua Silvester, of Danvers, has issued posters advertising for three hundred workmen on sewed work for army shoes, and a like demand exists in other places.

The Chelsea Telegraph says "the aspect of the times, though grim-visaged and stern, has relaxed somewhat in a business point of view. People seem to have tired of looking on the dark side of trade, and begin to rally for Fall business. A re-organization of trade is one of the signs of the times. We have panic-makers and panic-talkers all round us; men who smell mischief afar off, and predict disaster, ruin, and disaster far on to the crack of doom. Borrowers of trouble are the worst kind of borrowers."

**MASONIC.**—We see it stated that at a Lodge in Elkton, Md., officers of both the Federal and Confederate forces were present in their respective uniforms. It is well known that this institution has done much to mitigate the horrors of war, and in this case it was probably a meeting of neighbors, who agreed to drop their hostile feelings at the altar of their ancient fellowship. We learn that it is in contemplation to form a lodge in the 17th Regiment. It is very common to have lodges in the regiments of the British army, but they are lodges of instruction and fellowship and are not usually allowed to work.

**ARMY SHOES.**—We learn that one of our manufacturers has taken a contract for a lot of army shoes, which will make work brisk in his shops for some time.—*Woburn Budget.*

**ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.**

ROAD TO ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 24, 1861.

**DEAR FRIEND:**—Since writing to you we have moved twice. Last Sunday the whole camp at Meridian Hill was turned out about eleven o'clock by the long roll of the drum, and the regiment was not long in getting into a line. Stories soon began to run down the line that we were called to go to the fight at the Relay House, and some said that we were to march to Fairfax; when all noise was stopped by the Adjutant's stepping in front and reading an order for us to get ready and march to Fort Albany on the other side of the Potomac. After the line was dismissed we eat our dinner in double quick time, and then commenced to pack our knapsacks, draw the pins of our tents, load the trains, &c. At two o'clock the tents were all struck together, and all fell the same way, making a very good show. In a quarter of an hour from the time the tents were struck we were on the march, with our band playing "The girl I left behind me," and at five o'clock we were at the fort pitching our tents in a rain storm. That night we slept in a mud hole and in the morning had the privilege of straitening the tents in a nice little shelter. Fort Albany is nothing but earthworks thrown up on Arlington Heights, which were commenced by the Fire Zouaves, worked on by the First, Seventh and Ninth Mass., and Twelfth N. Y. regiments, and are now being finished by about fifty niggers and Irishmen. There is a moat ten feet deep, and twenty feet wide, around the outside of the fort, which is to be filled with water as soon as it is finished. Tuesday Companies B, E, F and G were detailed to man the sixteen guns mounted in the fort, and commenced drilling that day with the big guns. Wednesday about four o'clock our company received orders to march, we knew not where, but we struck our tents, strapped our knapsacks upon our backs, and just at dusk started off towards Alexandria under the guidance of the Major. After marching about three quarters of a mile we turned off on a cross road, and, after ascending a steep hill, at last stopped at a little brown cottage which was unoccupied. Here the Major told us was our quarters for the present, when we dropped our knapsacks, rolled our blankets around us, and in a short time all were very comfortably stowed in the various rooms from the garret to the cellar. The owner of this place moved away from here two or three months ago, when the rebels occupied this road and surrounding country. His property, such as peaches, melons and corn has been stolen by the different regiments quartered round here, and he applied to Col. Green for a company to protect his property. That is the duty of our company; partly to protect the property and to send out scouts and throw out pickets. I am on picket duty at this moment; my companions are S. M. Dalton and Daniel Beckett of Salem. One stands three hours while the other two do as they please. We came to this place last Thursday morning and built a hut of boughs under the fence by the side of the road. After it was finished Dalton and Beckett crawled in and laid down to escape the scorching rays of the sun; but they had scarcely lain down when Beckett came out in a hurry, followed by Dalton, swinging their caps in the air and making all sort of flourish with them. The only trouble was they had disturbed a nest of honey makers, and these succeeding bees were soon taken care of. That night we turned in and were awakened from a sound sleep by a torrent of rain which was running through the roof of our bough house, dampening ourselves and wetting our pretty clothes. The business of one of the pickets off duty is generally foraging. At the time I am writing this letter Dalton stands on the other side of the road with half an eye up the road, half an eye down, and a whole eye on a kettle of apples that are stewing over a brisk fire, while Beckett is scouring the country in search of some seesh corn field, so that we can have a meal of that article boiled. Since we have been here we have had fried tomatoes, fried potatoes, and boiled corn with a few melons thrown in. Last night it was my second watch, from eleven till two, and if I had had company I would liked to have stayed out all night, it was so pleasant. To-day about eight o'clock Beckett and I were taken off from the picket to go with the company to be reviewed by the Commander of our Brigade, Col. Richardson. After the Brigade was in line who should ride with the lines but Old Abe in a barouche with Vice President Hamlin, Secretary Cameron and one of Frank Leslie's artists, followed by Maj. Gen. Mc Lellan and staff with a body guard of ten dragoons of the 2d cavalry regiment. Old Abe looks just like the picture of him with the whiskers on in Harper's Weekly. Our brigade is composed of the 2d and 3d Michigan, 37th N. Y., and 14th Mass. It was a splendid sight to see 4000 men marching in review over a plain, the brass plates on their equipments and the barrels of the muskets glistening in the sun. After the review and Gen. Mc Lellan had left, we were drilled three hours on brigade drill, which was very tiresome. You asked me what was the weight of my knapsack. I don't know exactly, but I believe our equipments, musket, and knapsack weigh something like sixty pounds; anyhow it was heavy enough last Sunday to march six miles with. A couple of the N. Y. 29th that are encamped just below us have just come along and tell us that a rebel was captured by the Garibaldi Guard this afternoon and he had a chair of all the forts we have possession of this way. He has been sent up to Washington for them to look after. You are the only one that has ever asked me about the living. I will try and tell you. It is not such living as one would get at home; but it is substantial food, and considering everything it is decent food; now and then from the fault of the Quartermaster, and sometimes from the fault of the cooks we do not get such meals as we ought to have. But we must put up with all that and hope for a safe return home, when we can live better. This letter is written on the rail of a fence that I tore off for my own convenience, and I am lying on my belly to write on it.

Remember your friend,  
W. H. Shove.

Of all monarchs, Nature is the most just in the enactment of laws, and the most rigorous in punishing the violation of them.

**WHAT MASSACHUSETTS DOES?**—The part taken by Massachusetts in this war for putting down the most unjust rebellion which was ever concocted by ambitious and unprincipled men, is highly honorable to her ability as well as patriotism. She was the first to answer the call for the defense of the Capitol, and the blood of her sons was the first shed in the cause. Not only her men but her wealth, her credit and her resources have been freely offered to the government. She has sent 20,000 of her citizens, well equipped as soldiers, to do battle for the Union, and has provided for the support of the families they have left behind them. Not content with what she has done, she is still doing, and she will send forward more men and more means to bring the conflict to a speedy and successful issue. God bless our good old Commonwealth!

**BOSTON BOOT AND SHOE MARKET.**—The boot and shoe market continues to show considerable activity, and money and orders are coming in from the West. The Cincinnati trade here bought largely during the past fortnight, and have paid up their old orders almost without exception. The Reporter says that the army contractors are doing much towards keeping business brisk and furnishing employment at good prices for a great number of journeymen. There is, indeed, some danger of overdoing this branch as nearly all our brogan and many of our boot manufacturers are engaged in it. Stock and labor are rising and the shoes which five weeks ago cost only about \$1.50, cannot be got up at present rates short of \$1.80. The boot manufacturers of Milford and Hopkinton are pretty generally engaged on army work, one large manufacturer has an order for cavalry boots, another for military equipments and several are making army shoes on contract.

**QUAKER RECRUITS.**—On looking over the names of those who have enlisted in the service of their country, I notice Buxton, Osborn, and Shove—all of whom descended from genuine Quaker stock, who when I was young wore their hats as broad, and their coats as smooth and free from shining buttons as the best. How many others there may be of the same sort I know not, but of this I am sure, there is no danger of their giving back, or running away. Even the Quaker women have always been true as steel upon all emergencies.

An exchange says—"A year ago we advocated the introduction of military drill into our public schools. The Post in a late issue remarks: 'The boys of New England want muscle more than they want brains—most of them want more pleasure and less hot-house education. Introduce the military drill as a part of their pleasure and education, and while they are educating their bodies, they will be learning something that may be of benefit to the State.'"

Where the bee sucks honey, the spider sucks poison.

**Head of the Pew.**

**MR. WIZARD:** Your article last Wednesday was very well as far as it went, but I would like to know why the same rule ought not to be applied to the seats in the Institute as well as in the meeting-house? It is a worse evil there than at church, because the space is narrower. I wish you would stir up the Trustees to make a rule that the first man or woman that comes into a row of seats, shall take the one nearest the wall, and if they go into the middle row, let them take one of the center seats, and so fill the house, without running against whalebones and steel springs. It would be the easiest thing in the world to enforce such a rule, and then everybody would like it. Only let the usher have orders to invite people to their proper seats and the thing would be done. Keep it before the people.

**ADVENTURES OF A HAT.**—Some time since, as we attended church at a place where a popular minister was to preach, the house being full, we sat near the door. On the opposite side of the door a gentleman sat, who, finding no convenient place for his hat in the pew, placed it in the aisle beside him. Presently a lady in wide spread crinoline swept up the aisle, and the hat became invisible! As she arrived near the pulpit, and was entering the narrow door of her pew, the contraction in front naturally raised the dress in the rear, and to the astonishment of the congregation in that neighborhood, out rolled a stove pipe hat! Its owner, who had watched the proceeding with great interest, had the fidgets, yet was loth to go after his property. At last he courageously bolted forward and seizing the lost cargo, bore it back to his seat, looking particularly sheepish, while the owner of the mouse trap was wholly unconscious of her purloining.

**SUPERIOR COURT.**—The September Term of the Superior Court commenced its session at Newburyport on Tuesday Sept. 3d. Judge Ames holds the Court, and it is presumed that after the trial of the causes from the eastern part of the county, the Court will adjourn to Salem. More than 200 cases have been placed on the Trial List. The following are the names of the Jurors for this Term:

Andover—James Stone.  
Beverly—Uriel Dodge.  
Danvers—Joel Kimball.  
Georgetown—Nathaniel Merrill.  
Gloucester—William Fears, Elbridge Day.  
Haverhill—Isaac Smith, John N. Sleeper.  
Lawrence—Henry M. Whitney, Asa M. Rodwell, John E. Dustin.  
Lynn—James Nourse, Edward Goldsmith, Samuel S. Ireson.  
Marblehead—Jonathan Cole.  
Methuen—Ebenzer Marsh.  
Newbury—Nathaniel Little, Jr.  
Newburyport—Herac G. Wills, Bailey Chase, Frederic S. Goodwin.  
Rowley—Samuel P. Jewett.  
Salem—Samuel G. Jones, David E. Saunders, Thomas Nichols, John P. Reed.  
Salisbury—John H. Cheswell.  
Saugus—George H. Pearson.  
South Danvers—Lewis Allen.  
Topsfield—David Clark.  
West Newbury—John L. Bailey.

**THE PAY OF A REGIMENT.**  
The sums received by the officers of a regiment for a month's service is as follows:  
Colonel, \$218.  
Lieutenant Colonel, 154.  
Major, 126.  
Adjutant, 126.  
Quartermaster, 126.  
Surgeon, 174.  
Captain, 128.  
First Lieutenant, 108.  
Second Lieutenant, 103.  
This computes everything into money, including the cost of servants, horses, and rations. Commissioned officers cannot always understand this, and are invariably surprised at finding themselves the recipients of so much more money than they expected. Non-commissioned officers and privates are furnished with food and clothing. Non-commissioned officers of the staff are paid \$23 per month, their food and clothes. The Orderly of each company receives \$22 per month, clothing and provisions. The other Sergeants receive \$19 per month, Corporals \$15, Musicians \$14, and privates \$13. Each man receives his own money, after having signed the duplicate receipts. The companies are mustered in order, and called to the pay-table alphabetically, the commanding officer being always present to witness the payments. All payments are made in gold and silver.

**THE RATIONS.**—The soldier's ration consists of twenty ounces fresh and salt beef, or twelve ounces pork; eighteen ounces soft bread or flour, or twelve ounces hard bread; two and a half ounces beans, or one and three-fifths ounces rice; one and five-sixths ounces sugar; one ounce ground coffee; one third of a gill of vinegar; quarter of an ounce of candles; two-thirds of an ounce of soap, and half an ounce of salt.

**RESIGNATION OF A MINISTER.**—We learn that Rev. Mr. Keely, of the Baptist Church, has resigned his pastorate, and preached his farewell last Sunday. He has recently made a sojourn at the West, where he finds a better enjoyment of his usual feeble health than while in this region. His departure will be regretted not only by his Society, but by our whole community.

This is the fourth ministerial change in this town, among five churches, during the past year. Practical itinerancy is not confined to the Methodist Episcopal Church.

**SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT.**—We are glad to learn that this Regiment is at last furnished with an able commander, in the person of Col. J. G. Amory, late of the U. S. Army. With an educated military commander, we see no reason why this Regiment may not gain a reputation equal to any of its predecessors on the field. It will, now that it has a permanent commander, and emancipated away from the temptation to indulgence, be likely to improve both in tactics and discipline.

A large mast, supposed to have belonged to the missing U. S. ship-of-war *Albatross*, was sighted ashore upon one of the Sandwich Islands. It bears the marks of having formed part of a raft; and from this circumstance it is hoped that some of the crew may have been saved.

We know a great many persons that are "kind to a fault," but a "faile" is about the only thing that they are "kind to."

**Courage.**

We have been favored with the reading of a sermon on Courage, which was to have been preached at Providence, on Sunday, April 21, by Rev. A. G. Woodbury, formerly of this town, but who was called away the day before to march to Washington, as Chaplain of the Rhode Island Regiment.

It was our good fortune to see Mr. Woodbury on the field at Centerville, at the quarters of Gen. Burnside, and our party were under special obligations to him, as it was through his interest with the General that we obtained the countersign, which alone could carry us over the Long Bridge. Mr. Woodbury was reclining, with other officers, on the grass under a rude shelter of boughs, partaking of the plain fare of a soldier, to which we were made welcome.

The discourse above referred to was printed by request of his society, and we are glad to present the following extract—wishing we could give more—to our readers:—

We associate ideas of courage with the profession of the soldier. Rightly so. It is a brave thing for a man, even with arms in hand, to enter into a systematic warfare with his fellow man. It is a heroic thing when that warfare is waged for the sake of a principle, for the sake of justice, liberty and right. The action approaches sublimity when a man, from a sense of overpowering duty, and with an earnest, serious, prayerful patriotism, leaves the comforts of home, and the endearments of the family circle, and cheerfully gives himself to his country's service, and lays his life as an offering on the altar of his country's freedom. Let us not undertake these things. There is a greatness—let me say it to the praise of those who have gone out from us, the pride of our youth and the prime of our manhood—there is a greatness in such action, worthy of the very highest commendation, and it is all the more worthy, in that it has been done, with an unassumingness of ought but duty.

Another phase of this kind of courage is exhibited in a continued elevation of heart even in the midst of disheartening circumstances. Men are almost certain to be brave, in the midst of success. But when defeat and reverses come, and all things wear a gloomy aspect, their hearts are apt to fail. Then is shown the courage of a heart that waits on God. When the storm howls loudest, it is most buoyant and cheerful. When defeats are most frequent it is most serene. When the skies are darkest, it is most brave and bright. The courage of character then reveals itself in its most favorable aspect. It stands undimmed in the most appalling dangers, and with firm front faces all disasters and ills. Hope may seem most hopeless. The present may seem most dismal, and the future have in it no gleam of light. Yet this power of a righteous character, founded upon a thought of God, grows stronger in the midst of weakness, and rises exultantly above the wrecks of disappointment. How many men have there been, now illustrious in history, whose lives have been almost a succession of defeats, but who never lost their courage or their endurance, who held on and held out unto the end? Not brave-to-day and disheartened to-morrow; not hopeful now and despairing then; not at one time rising to the heights of expectation, and at another time, depressed in the abyss of depondency, but always brave, always hopeful, always confident of ultimate victory. A man of this stamp may be deprived of friends and fortune; may be a fugitive and exile from country and home; may be encompassed by many dangers and imperilled by many deaths, but he still remains the strength of his heart, and lifts up his soul from every wave of trouble.

**THE AG ASSOCIATION.**—A choice of officers, on Wednesday, at South Danvers.

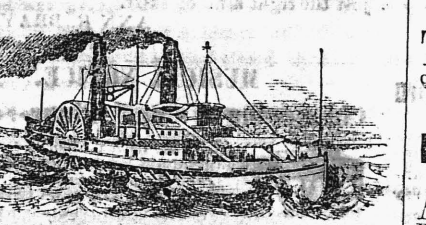
**PORT OF ARRIVAL.**—Arr 25th, scho R. plus; 1st, scho R. plus; 2d, scho R. plus; 3d, scho R. plus; 4th, scho R. plus; 5th, scho R. plus; 6th, scho R. plus; 7th, scho R. plus; 8th, scho R. plus; 9th, scho R. plus; 10th, scho R. plus; 11th, scho R. plus; 12th, scho R. plus; 13th, scho R. plus; 14th, scho R. plus; 15th, scho R. plus; 16th, scho R. plus; 17th, scho R. plus; 18th, scho R. plus; 19th, scho R. plus; 20th, scho R. plus; 21st, scho R. plus; 22nd, scho R. plus; 23rd, scho R. plus; 24th, scho R. plus; 25th, scho R. plus; 26th, scho R. plus; 27th, scho R. plus; 28th, scho R. plus; 29th, scho R. plus; 30th, scho R. plus; 31st, scho R. plus; 1st, scho R. plus; 2nd, scho R. plus; 3rd, scho R. plus; 4th, scho R. plus; 5th, scho R. plus; 6th, scho R. plus; 7th, scho R. plus; 8th, scho R. plus; 9th, scho R. plus; 10th, scho R. plus; 11th, scho R. plus; 12th, scho R. plus; 13th, scho R. plus; 14th, scho R. plus; 15th, scho R. plus; 16th, scho R. plus; 17th, scho R. plus; 18th, scho R. plus; 19th, scho R. plus; 20th, scho R. plus; 21st, scho R. plus; 22nd, scho R. plus; 23rd, scho R. plus; 24th, scho R. plus; 25th, scho R. plus; 26th, scho R. plus; 27th, scho R. plus; 28th, scho R. plus; 29th, scho R. plus; 30th, scho R. plus; 31st, scho R. plus; 1st, scho R. plus; 2nd, scho R. plus; 3rd, scho R. plus; 4th, scho R. plus; 5th, scho R. plus; 6th, scho R. plus; 7th, scho R. plus; 8th, scho R. plus; 9th, scho R. plus; 10th, scho R. plus; 11th, scho R. plus; 12th, scho R. plus; 13th, scho R. plus; 14th, scho R. plus; 15th, scho R. plus; 16th, scho R. plus; 17th, scho R. plus; 18th, scho R. plus; 19th, scho R. plus; 20th, scho R. plus; 21st, scho R. plus; 22nd, scho R. plus; 23rd, scho R. plus; 24th, scho R. plus; 25th, scho R. plus; 26th, scho R. plus; 27th, scho R. plus; 28th, scho R. plus; 29th, scho R. plus; 30th, scho R. plus; 31st, scho R. plus; 1st, scho R. plus; 2nd, scho R. plus; 3rd, scho R. plus; 4th, scho R. plus; 5th, scho R. plus; 6th, scho R. plus; 7th, scho R. plus; 8th, scho R. plus; 9th, scho R. plus; 10th, scho R. plus; 11th, scho R. plus; 12th, scho R. plus; 13th, scho R. plus; 14th, scho R. plus; 15th, scho R. plus; 16th, scho R. plus; 17th, scho R. plus; 18th, scho R. plus; 19th, scho R. plus; 20th, scho R. plus; 21st, scho R. plus; 22nd, scho R. plus; 23rd, scho R. plus; 24th, scho R. plus; 25th, scho R. plus; 26th, scho R. plus; 27th, scho R. plus; 28th, scho R. plus; 29th, scho R. plus; 30th, scho R. plus; 31st, scho R. plus; 1st, scho R. plus; 2nd, scho R. plus; 3rd, scho R. plus; 4th, scho R. plus; 5th, scho R. plus; 6th, scho R.

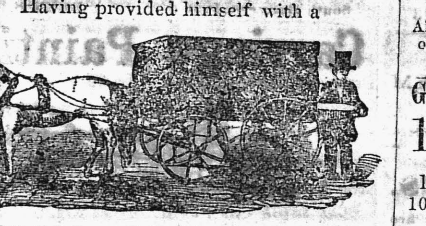



ed with the reading of which was to have been on Sunday, April 21, formerly of this town, away the day before, as Chaplain of the...

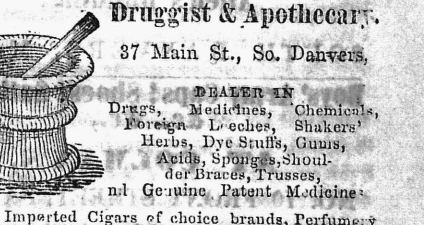
**Sunday Services.**  
Old South. Prof. Barrows of Andover preached all day.  
Morning—Psalms, 130th chap. 1st verse: "Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord."  
Afternoon—Revelations, 14th chap. 5th verse: "For they are without fault before the throne of God."  
Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached all day.  
Morning—John, 14th chap. 27th verse: "Peace I give unto you," &c.  
Afternoon—Psalms, 20th chap. 1st verse: "I said, I will take heed to my ways."  
Subject—The power of habit.  
Universalist. Rev. J. H. Chapin preached all day.  
Morning—John, 6th chap. 68th verse.  
Subject—Our longings in regard to the future unsatisfied except by the revelations of Christ.  
Afternoon—Matthew, 28th chap. 6-7 verses: "Subject—The resurrection of Jesus, the hope of the Christian."  
Episcopal. Rev. Mr. Keely, the pastor, preached, in the afternoon, his farewell discourse to the Society. He leaves solely on account of ill health.  
Methodist. Rev. Mr. Fisher preached all day.  
Morning—2d Corinthians, 7th chap. 1st vs: "Having therefore these promises," &c.  
Theme—The higher life of perfect holiness described.  
Afternoon—Revelations, 2d chap. 10th vs: "Be thou thoughtful unto death," &c.  
Theme—The faithful Christian, and his reward.  
REVIVAL OF BUSINESS IN PHILADELPHIA.—The Philadelphia correspondent of the New York Tribune says: "There is quite a perceptible revival of business, and from indications thus far we shall do 'full half' of our fall trade, and probably more. Many Western buyers are in town. Some of these have paid up punctually, and can buy all they want on time. Those less punctual, or new buyers, are required to pay cash. No dry goods man can now afford to sell a bill in the least respect doubtful. In fact, the number who are able to sell on time, even to the best customer, has been so circumscribed by recent disasters that cash has become the rule and credit the exception. One thing is clear; that whatever business may be done this season will be a perfectly sound one."  
Mr. Haywood, Secretary of the Manchester Cotton Supply Association, and an official of the British Government, have gone to Turkey and India, on a mission of observation connected with the cultivation of that staple.  
Sleep is called "death's counterfeit," and this is a case where the counterfeit is generally preferred to the genuine.  
It would be hard to convince the 'magnetic needle' that a loadstone is not the most attractive thing in the world.  
"Pitch darkness" has been so improved in late times as to read "bituminous obscurity."  
When every one takes care of himself, care is taken of all.  
The flood of the soldier makes the glory of the general.  
**NOTICE.**  
The AGRICULTURAL LIBRARY ASSOCIATION will hold its annual meeting for choice of officers at the store of Amos Merrill, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, Sept. 4, at 7-12 o'clock.  
WILLIAM WOLCOTE, Sec'y.  
South Danvers, Aug. 28, 1861.  
Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewellery, Silver, Plated Ware, Advertisements in the WIZARD.  
Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.  
**Port of Danvers.**  
Arr. 28th, schs R G Porter, Smith, Philadelphia; Fletcher Taylor, Loring, N.Y.  
Arr. Sept. 2d, sch Oscar F Hawley, Buckley, Philadelphia—coal to Potter, Batchelder & Co.  
**Marriages.**  
In North Andover, by Rev G Sutherland, Mr Francis A Baker of South Danvers to Miss Nellie Sutherland, daughter of the officiating clergyman.  
In Salem, by Rev Mr Willson, Mr Joseph Chandler to Miss Mary T Baker.  
**Deaths.**  
In this town, 24th ult, Addie L., only child of Joseph E and Laura J Pierce, 7 mos.  
In Salem, Aug 28, Mrs Mary, widow of the late Capt Samuel Kennedy, 72 yrs 6 mos 26 ds.  
29th, Eliza L., daughter of John P and Rebecca Emerson, 4 yrs 1 mo 18 ds.  
Sept 1, Mr William Weeks, 23 yrs 7 mos.  
**Advertisements.**  
**Assignee's Notice.**  
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. ESSEX, ss. Court of Insolvency. In the matter of JAMES D. BLACK, of Danvers, insolvent debtor. The third meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Salem, in said county, on the twenty-third day of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims. A. A. ABBOTT, Assignee. South Danvers, Aug. 28, 1861. sept-2t  
**CARPET PAPER.**  
The best quality and width, made with a preparation of Tar, which prevents insects from injuring the Carpet.  
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH.  
**MASS. REPORTS.**  
VOL. I—Reported by Charles Allen—Just out and received by  
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH.  
190 Essex street.  
We are glad to have furnished the person of Col. S. Army. With der, we see no it may not gain predecessors on has a permanent away from the kely to improve  
ive belonged to evant, has disinterestedly is hoped have saved. that are "kind about the only

**FOR CARPENTERS.**  
A Large lot of Spring Dividers and Steel Compasses, on hand and for sale at reduced prices, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.  
**SOCKET CHISELS.**  
THE balance of our stock of Socket Chisels, closing out cheap at  
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.  
**PLANE IRONS.**  
Back Saws, and Braces, closing out at reduced prices, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.  
**220**  
**INFANTS' WAISTS.**  
We are selling a nice Wrought Cambric Waist for 50 cents; our 75 ct Waists for 75 ct; our 1.25 cent Waists for 75 ct; and all other qualities at a great discount from the regular prices. We have a full line of Cambric Edgings; Insertings; Bands; Plouncings; checked and plain Cambrics to match these goods, which we are selling at marked down prices, in order to reduce our stock, which is much too large for the times. In Laces and Edges of all kinds, we are giving extra good bargains.  
In Collars and Sleeves we have a full stock at very low prices indeed.  
**HOSIERY AND GLOVES.**  
Our stock of Hosiery and Gloves is full and desirable, consisting of best French Kid Gloves; Silk and Lisle Gloves for Ladies, Misses and Children; Lisle and Cotton Gloves for Men; Silk, Thread and Cotton Hosiery for Ladies, Misses and Children; Gents' Half Hose in variety.  
**CORSETS.**  
We have a full line of the best Corsets and Bodices—warranted of superior shape and finish.  
**SKIRTS.**  
We sell the best Skirts only.  
**RUCHES.**  
In Bonnet Ruches we have our usual good stock at extra low prices.  
A nice Silk Ruche for 17 cents, and from that up to 50 cents.  
Thread Store Goods, Perfumes and Toilet Articles of all kinds.  
**ONE PRICE ONLY.**  
**220 ESSEX ST. SALEM.**  
**JOHN P. PEABODY.**  
**In Insolvency.**  
THE third meeting of the creditors of CHARLES G. EOSTER, of South Danvers, will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Salem, on the ninth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.  
JAMES COOLIDGE, Assignee. Salem, Aug. 28, 1861. 2t  
**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
ESSEX ss. July 20, 1861. In Insolvency. Before Hon. Geo. F. Choate, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, in and for said County. The subscriber has been duly appointed assignee of the estate of  
ASA SAWYER, of South Danvers, in said county, trader, an insolvent debtor. The second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Salem, in said county, on the ninth day of September next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.  
CHARLES S. NICHOLS, Assignee. aug28-2t  
**CANTON FLANNELS.**  
BLEACHED and Brown Cotton Flannels, of different widths. Naumkeag-Batting, in one and two pound bundles. Also, a cheaper quality of Batting. Double width Gingham, new patterns, 12c. Brown and White Ribbed Hose, 12-12c. All kinds of Housekeeping Goods will be found equally low. Terms Cash.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.  
**NEW BOOKS.**  
AT G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S: Harpers' Monthly for Sept; Atlantic do. All the Year Round, monthly part for Aug. London Ill News; Harpers' Weekly; Leslie's Illustrated, etc, for the week. Rebellion Record, weekly part, No. 20.  
**WRITING PAPERS.**  
MEDIUM, Demy, Cap, Folio and other sizes, for manufacturing Blank Books and for printing purposes—superior quality—for sale at a small advance on the Mill prices, by  
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH, 190 Essex street.  
**GEN. MCLELLAN.**  
LITHOGRAPHIC and Photographic Like-nesses—reduced at  
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S, 190 Essex street.  
**BRITANNIA WARE.**  
BRITANNIA Tea and Coffee Pots in great variety, at No. 32 Front Street, Salem.  
**CARRYALL FOR SALE.**  
A CARRYALL, nearly new, for sale cheap, at Danversport. Inquire of Potter, Batchelder & Co., Coal Dealers. Danversport, July 17. tf  
**NEW WAR DOCUMENTS.**  
NOS. 18 and 19 Rebellion Record; No. 6 Illustrated History of the War, rec'd by  
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S, 190 Essex st.  
**FOR THE HEADACHE.**  
SPAULDING'S Cephalic Pills—price 25 cts a box—at  
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S, 190 Essex street.  
**SPICE BOXES.**  
JAPANNED Spice Boxes, at S. C. & E. A. Simonds', 32 Front street, Salem.  
**HOUSE PAPERS.**  
THE balance of our stock of Paper Hangings for sale at great bargains—at  
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.  
**NW WAR MAP.**  
SMITH'S New Topographical Map of Virginia and Maryland—the best one yet—price 30 cts, at G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S, 190 Essex street, Salem. aug 7

**The Army Indicator**  
GIVES at a glance the position of all the troops in the field, both Federal and Rebel. Price only 25 cents a set. Sold by  
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH.  
**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
ESSEX SS. Aug. 14, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by the Judge of Probate and Insolvency for said county of Essex, against the estate of  
JOSEPH FAIRFIELD, of South Danvers, in said county, trader, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, on the ninth day of September next, at three o'clock, P. M., for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.  
STEPHEN UPTON, Dep. Sheriff. So. Danvers, Aug. 11, '61. Messenger.  
**State Normal School, Salem.**  
The Next Term will commence with an Examination of Candidates for admission, on WEDNESDAY, September 4, at 8 A. M. This Institution is open to Ladies not less than sixteen years of age, (without regard as to place of residence,) who wish to pursue a Course of Study in direct preparation for the work of Teaching in Common or High Schools. To all who intend to teach in the Public Schools of Massachusetts, Tuition is free. Text books are mostly furnished from the Library of the School. Good Board can be obtained for \$2.50 per week. From the State Appropriation and other sources, more than \$1000 are annually distributed to pupils who merit and need the aid.  
For Circulars, or further information, address ALPHRUS CROSBY, Principal. Salem, Aug. 21, 1861. 3t  
**Commissioners' Notice.**  
WE, the subscribers, having been duly appointed Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of  
SAMUEL TUCKER, late of South Danvers, in the County of Essex, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the sixth instant are allowed said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend to that service on the second Monday of August, and of each of the five following months, at three o'clock P. M., at the store of the first named subscriber in South Danvers.  
ALONZO P. PHILLIPS, AMOS MERRILL, Commissioners. South Danvers, Aug. 6, 1861.  
**FOR NEW YORK.**  
Norwich Steamboat Train.  
  
CABIN Passage, \$4; Deck Passage, \$2.50. The new and elegant steam wheel car of the steamboat express train leaves the Boston and Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 6.30 P. M. daily, connecting with the new steamers (built expressly for this line) CITY OF BOSTON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt. Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Conductors D. F. Waller and W. F. Barton accompany the passengers through. Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of the line, 79 Washington street. Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington can be had at 29 Washington street. C. H. BREWER, Agent. aug 21  
**Frye's VEGETABLE PAIN CURER.**  
This preparation is an infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Sores, Sprains, Ringworms, Canker, Rheiter's Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaint, Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Complaints, Teething, Headache, Colds, Coughs, bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.  
The PAIN CURER is entirely vegetable in its composition, and may be used at all times with perfect safety. Full directions accompany each bottle. Manufactured by  
JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms. For sale by all principal druggists. Salem, July 10, 1861. tf  
**Dwelling House for Sale.**  
The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 154 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. W. F. Potter, is offered for sale, on accommodating terms. Said house has connected with it a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one or two or three families. Its situation with the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute. It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient home. Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or F. POOLE, at this office. South Danvers, Jan 30, 1861. tf  
**HISTORY OF IPSWICH.**  
ESSEX and HAMPTON, by Jos. B. Felt, with an Appendix of 73 pages of additional matter, and index of names and subjects—for sale at the Bookstore of  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH. Also for sale as above, a few copies of Felt's Annals of Salem, in 2 Vols. aug 7  
**INDIA-RUBBER HANDLED CUTLERY.**  
AT S. C. & E. A. Simonds', No. 32 Front street, Salem.  
**VASES.**  
BENNINGTON Flower Pots, at reduced Prices, at S. C. & E. A. Simonds', 32 Front street, Salem. aug 14  
**IVORY-HANDLED KNIVES.**  
With Silver-plated Blades, at No. 32 Front street, Salem. aug 7  
**FLOWER POTS.**  
PARIAN, Terra Cotta, Lava and French China Vases in great variety, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS.  
**LINEN DRESSES.**  
GENTLEMEN'S and Ladies' Dresses, at bar-gains, at  
ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.  
**DRAINERS.**  
TUMBLER Drainers of all sizes, at S. C. & E. A. Simonds', 32 Front street.  
**GREEN CURTAINPAPER.**  
FULL width and Good color, at  
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S, 190 Essex st. July 31

**At Reduced Prices!**  
GENTLEMEN'S Under Shirts, Drawers, Hosiery and Gloves, at Reduced Prices, the remainder of the season.  
GEO. S. WALKER'S, Gent's Furnishing Store, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Block, Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.  
**No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Block.**  
AT GEORGE S. WALKER'S. Great Bargains in  
LINEN FRONTS and CUFFS!  
ALL LINEN FRONTS for 12 cents. Superior qualities at corresponding low prices.  
GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Gent's Furnishing Store, 228 Essex street, Stearns' Block.  
**Gentlemen's Collars.**  
THE best quality and the greatest variety of styles to be found in the city, at  
GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.  
**GLASS WARE.**  
A FULL assortment of Glass Pitchers, Sugar and Creams, Goblets, Tumblers, Dishes, etc, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem. July 31  
**FINGER BOWLS.**  
GLASS Finger Bowls, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem.  
**Horses for Sale.**  
The subscriber offers for sale fourteen young and sound HORSES, just received from Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of "Burham's Express," and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.  
E. F. BURNHAM, South Danvers, July 24.  
**CHARCOAL.**  
IRA FOSTER  
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him. Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap10  
**FOR SALE.**  
THE House and Land pleasantly located on Washington street—No. 57. For terms inquire of the subscriber, aug 7 3w  
S M L SIMONDS, JR.  
**PERUVIAN SYRUP.**  
A SUPPLY of this invaluable article constantly on hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$3.00. See circulars for particulars.  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, Agents for Salem and vicinity.  
**CHARLES S. BUFFUM, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,**  
Central street, South Danvers. Having provided himself with  
  
Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of horses.  
He furnishes at his Warerooms Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood  
**COFFINS AND CASKETS,**  
of all sizes and prices. METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished. SHROUDS—Silver and Plated. SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out &c. Tight Air PRESERVERS for preserving. Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc. All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment. All orders from neighboring towns will be promptly attended to. aug 7  
**House Lots for Sale.**  
TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from Algon street, being a continuation of Pierpont street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and good opportunity is now offered to obtain a good home lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM A. SUTTON, South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.  
**FRANKLIN COAL.**  
JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use. POTTER, BATCHELDER & CO., Successors to M. Black, Jr. Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf  
**Heckscher Coal!**  
\$1.75 per Ton on Wharf. A FULL supply of this Superior Coal, Both Red and White Ash. Of the various clays, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by  
W. P. PHILLIPS, Phillips' Wharf, Salem. oct1-ly  
**D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,**  
  
**Druggist and Apothecary.**  
33 MAIN STREET. Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions. South Danvers, May 27, 1861. 1y

**A. J. Archer & Co**  
**BARGAINS! BARGAINS!**  
We offer our extensive stock of  
**DRY GOODS**  
At Prices to meet the Times.  
**AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.**  
July 3 181 Essex street.  
**MEMPHREMAGOG HOUSE.**  
  
**NEWPORT, VERMONT.**  
Kept by LAFAYETTE BUCK.  
This House is located at the head of the Memphremagog Lake, and for beauty of scenery in the surrounding country, and around the whole shore of the Lake, it cannot be beat by any spot on this continent. The Lake is navigable for steamers 30 miles, and the steamer "Mountain Maid" leaves the House every morning at 8 o'clock, going the whole length of the Lake to the outlet, and returns every evening at 7 o'clock. This House, with its recent improvements, makes it one of the most fashionable and healthy summer resorts that can be found. July 17-6w  
**WILLIAM H. HART, PLUMBER,**  
No. 6 Lafayette Street, SALEM, MASS.  
HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6 Lafayette Street, I am prepared to execute all or big manner as he can do in the city. N. B.—JOBBER promptly attended to. Salem, Nov 21, 1860. tf  
**STOVES!**  
**JOHN HUNT,**  
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,  
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of  
**"THE REPUBLIC,"**  
**"THE WELCOME,"**  
And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.  
**"THE LAFAYETTE."**  
THIS is a new and beautiful WOOD and COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and cheap design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect gas burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. A gas is admitted at the sides, highly heated, passes into the oven, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top over plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of the oven, and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and it guarantees the oven to be as even as the sides, and to heat evenly, and to the brick oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large assortment of LAMPS and FIXTURES.  
Repairs cleaned, repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited. (Oct17)  
**WHIPPLE & FRIEND, PAINTERS,**  
GLAZIERS and PAPER HANGERS  
Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers. All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited. J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.  
**GRASS SEEDS, Seed Oats & Barley.**  
100 bushels prime Seed Oats; 50 " " " Barley; 50 bushels prime Redgrass Seed; 100 " " " Red Oats; 1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover; For sale by A. W. WARREN, Danversport, March 13, 1861. 6m  
**DRY GOODS.**  
**CASH ON DELIVERY.**  
On and after JULY 1st, my sales will be exclusively for CASH, believing that it will be an advantage not only to myself but also to my former patrons and customers, to whom I would now tender my sincere thanks for past favors, and in hope that the adoption of the new system will tend to increase rather than diminish their patronage. My entire stock of Dry Goods, Carpetings, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, House-Keeping Good, Rubber Goods, Gloves and Hosiery, Embroideries, &c., now on hand, will be sold at greatly reduced prices. All Bills now ready for settlement.  
**GEORGE P. DANIELS' CHEAP CASH STORE,**  
July 3 No. 83 Main St.  
**CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES.**  
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All these in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of this work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock. REPAIRING Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner. ENCH CALF SKINS. And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale. SA E BOOTS and SHOES. Cons'tly on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash price.  
**JOSEPH MORRISON,**  
Central street, opposite Old South Church, South Danvers, June 6-6t  
**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,**  
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS. HAS shown his skill, and intends to keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the PUBLIC, at satisfactory prices. Repairing expeditiously and neatly done. dec 7 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.  
**GEORGE H. MEACOM,**  
Dealer in  
**DRUGS & MEDICINES,**  
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c., 126 MAIN ST. 126. Nearly opp Danvers Bank, S. South Danvers

**Auction Sales.**  
**WILLIAM ARCHER, J.,**  
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker, 34 Front Street.  
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacture Stock bought and sold on Commission.  
ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9-12 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:  
FURNITURE—2 Sofas, 3 Lounges, Staff Chairs, cane seat Chairs, Feather Bed, black walnut Centre Tables, 1 Office Table, 1 new Tapestry Carpet, 1 mahogany Centre Table.  
Also—2 cases men's Boots, 1 case boys' d. women's and misses' boots and shoes. Also—100 pc. Gold and Velvet Window Shades.  
Also—Remnants new Carpeting.  
Also—Knit Undershirts and Drawers.  
Also—Cigars, various brands.  
AT PRIVATE SALE.  
Warranted Silver Plated Goods, Ice Pitchers, Fruit Baskets, Goblets, Spoons, Forks, &c.  
If you want to SAVE MONEY, in purchasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front street, Salem. aug28-6m  
**Potter, Batchelder & Co.,**  
(Successors to M. Black)  
**DANVERS-PORT.**  
**WOOD AND COAL**  
OF the various kinds usually kept in a retail yard. Constantly on hand.  
Franklin, Old Company's Lehigh, Locust Mountain, Black Heath, Red and White Ash.  
Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low prices as can be bought elsewhere. Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot, and post office, South Danvers, and at the post office, Danvers. J. W. POTTER, G. W. A. BATCHELDER, C. T. BATCHELDER. July 19-6t  
**CHEAP CASH STORE.**  
**E. S. HOWARD,**  
DEALER IN CHOICE  
West India Goods and Groceries, 81 Main, cor. Washington Street, SOUTH DANVERS. jelt1-ly  
**FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES.**  
**AMOS MERRILL**  
WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including  
Dress Goods, DeLaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c. Also, at LOW PRICES, New Styles Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c. With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the  
**WARREN BANK BUILDING.**  
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.  
**MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,**  
Wallis Street, South Danvers, Are Agents for  
GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S PATENT EAVE TROUGHS, CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND PIPE FOR DRAINS. South Danvers, May 22, 1861.  
**T. A. SWEETSER,**  
Druggist & Apothecary, 87 Main St., S. Danvers.  
  
DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, L-cches, Shakers, Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gunis, Kuhn, Springs, Shou-der Braces, Trusses, and Genuine Patent Medicines. Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumes Toilet Articles and Stationery. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons. 87 MAIN STREET.  
**JESSE SMITH,**  
No. 262 Essex Street, Salem. Importer and Dealer in  
**Gold and Silver Watches, MARINE CHRONOMETERS,**  
Aueroid Barometers, Epy Glasses, &c. june 26  
**FRANCIS P. COSS, PLUMBER,**  
No. 7 St. Peter St., SALEM, MASS. june 26  
**White Lead and Linseed Oil.**  
A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by  
Danversport, March, 1861. 6m  
**JOHN MOULTON,**  
**LIVERY & STABLE.**  
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers. keeps constantly on hand  
**A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF Millinery Goods,**  
At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem. may16  
**Choice Spring Pigs for Sale.**  
THE subscriber offers for sale also PIGS of Mackerel, Prices Albert and Chester County breeds, of which the Mackerel took the first Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.  
BYRON GOODALE, Near Tappin's Brook. South Danvers, March 27, 1861. tf  
**ALL THE PERIODICALS, Magazines, and up to the lowest rates, at**  
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S, 100 Essex st. aug 14  
**NEW BOOKS,**  
AT G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S, 190 Essex st., Salem.







# South Danvers Wizzard.

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VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1861.

NO. 41.

## Original Poetry.

### A MOTHER'S LAMENT.

"Oh! hushed is the clear ringing laughter,  
And closed are the bright hazel eyes,  
Of Anna, my fair little daughter,  
And in the lone grave-yard she lies."

I list for the sweet prattling accents,  
That ne'er more will fall on mine ear,  
And the sound of those light pattering foot-  
steps.

Each moment I think I shall hear  
But never again I'll behold her,  
My bird has been torn from its nest;  
No more shall these fond arms enfold her,  
In sheltering love to my breast.

I know that my flower blooms in heaven,  
That God has transplanted her there;  
I know she was lent, but not given,  
Yet hard was the parting to bear.

"Father! from out thy great mercy,  
Forgive me that I cannot say  
From my heart, since thou'st taken her from  
me,  
Submissive thy will I'll obey."

## Communications.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

"PLANTERS' HUG," St. Louis,  
Aug. 21, 1861.

MY DEAR PARENTS:—Before this reaches you, you will have undoubtedly heard, through the press, of the terrible battle which has been fought in this State, and in which conflict the "Lower First" was conspicuous in its line of duty. Of our safe retreat to Rolla, and arrival in this city, you are also probably aware—and the columns of the St. Louis papers which have been mailed to your address, you will have had a detailed account of the same, together with the list of killed and wounded in our regiment, and no doubt were glad not to find my name among the number. The accounts already published are much better described and written than any you could expect from me; and to help make out a letter, I will give you a short account of the same as experienced by myself.

It was my intention to have written you an account of our expedition and battle at "Dug Springs" and "McClulloch's Store," but as I have probably read accounts of the same, I will not weary you by a repetition of them. Suffice it to say we did go upon said expedition, that our regiment had a very honorable and responsible position, and that we succeeded in slaying "low" over one hundred of the rebels; that the force (2000) we were skirmishing with for two days was only the advance guard of McClulloch's army, sent forward to decoy us into an ambush, where his force, 20,000 strong, with masked batteries, were only waiting to annihilate us; that we approached within three miles of the same, when Generals Lyon and Sigel "smelt a mouse," and we retraced our steps towards Springfield, where we arrived at the close of the following day, nothing save an occasional attack in the rear from the rebels, commencing to disturb the monotony of our march.

The heat during this expedition was almost insufferable, the thermometer indicating 105 and 110 degrees in the shade. Five deaths occurred from sun-stroke, and I think I suffered more during this march of seventy miles, than the rest of our campaign. From prisoners taken at the battle of Wilson's Creek, we learn that the main body of the rebels followed us to within twenty miles of Springfield, and there waited for re-enforcements, the cowards, 20,000 strong, not daring to attack us with only 6000. But we went forward, as intended and expected, not one of us would have returned, without at least having taken their oath; and for my part I would rather have left my body with the rebels, than my obligation not to serve against them, for, if God preserves my life, I hope to be of service, according to my ability, in the great cause of upholding, against treason, the integrity of our national Union.

DUBUQUE, Aug. 26th.

It was my intention to have finished this letter in St. Louis, but being called upon to assist in making out our pay and muster rolls, I had to lay it aside until some more favorable opportunity; but amid the excitement of getting pay, receiving the congratulations of my friends, (for I have some here), and a lame hand, (caused by the excessive shaking and jolting received on Friday last), I find it almost impossible to collect my scattered ideas sufficiently to put them upon paper in a readable shape.

Of our reception I will speak hereafter, although no pen, however able, can do it justice, and what can you expect from mine? As I mentioned before in this letter, you have probably read better and more graphic accounts of the battle than I can give—but, as you desire, I will devote the greater part of this letter to the scenes of that eventful day. Our force arrived at Springfield on the 5th inst., and from rumors that reached my ears, of our reception, and the strict vigilance under which we were kept, I knew that something unusual was at hand, and I made up my mind we were in great danger from being attacked by the enemy. The next day I noticed the stern countenance of Gen. Lyon, who were troubled longer than I had ever before, and from circumstances that occurred, I am doubly sure that he considered our case desperate. That afternoon my fears were confirmed. Orders to hold ourselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice, were received; our arms were carefully inspected and loaded, teams harnessed, &c.

It was at this time that I wrote you a few lines, informing you that we were in danger—great danger. This letter I gave to a friend, with instructions to send it to you if an attack was made. Whether it was sent, I never learned. At six o'clock, scouts came in to Gen. Lyon, and, immediately after, orders for the 1st Iowa to take up their position on the Forsyth road were issued, while the remainder of the force were posted at different roads leading from the town. It was now evident to all that an attack upon the town was expected, and from several points reports were now received that McClulloch, with 30,000 men, was marching upon Springfield in three divisions, and the positions taken by our force seemed to verify the report. We were now drawn up in line of battle, and remained in that position until about ten o'clock, when we were informed that we might lie down and rest upon our arms. This was joyful news, for we all felt the need of rest, especially if severe work was expected of us that night or the following day. Notwithstanding the fears of an attack, we laid down upon the damp ground, and with no other cover than the broad canopy of heaven, slept soundly until half past three, when the line was again formed, and we remained under arms until broad daylight.

This was in pursuance of an order issued by Gen. Lyon, who said that an attack upon a camp was generally made just before daylight, and he wished to be ready to repel it, and not be taken by surprise; and for the last three weeks of our campaign, we were turned out every morning at half past two o'clock, and remained in line of battle until six. All day we were still under orders on the Forsyth road, and that night was passed in the same manner as the one preceding it.

The next day, the 8th, Co. "I" was detailed to perform picket duty; and at half past three in the morning we took up our position a mile and a half from the regiment, with orders not to pass anybody without a pass from headquarters. At 11 o'clock, our Captain, who had been to town for orders, returned in great haste, with the report that the advance guard of the rebel army was within three miles of town, and that before an hour elapsed, we should probably hear the music of the cannon's roar. Everything in town was all confusion and excitement—the inhabitants were packing up and leaving, streets were being barricaded, batteries were masked, and everything put in order to give the rebels a warm reception.

Our regiment was drawn up in line of battle, the picket guard ordered to join the regiment at the first sound of artillery, and then we waited in breathless silence to meet death, for, should the attack be made as anticipated, nothing else could be expected; but no sign of fear was manifested upon the countenance of a single member of the regiment. All seemed to have nerve themselves for the coming conflict, and appeared resigned to their fate, whatever it might be. Still beneath it all could be seen the determination to fight to the last, and to prove to their friends and country that they were worthy of the trust that had been confided to them. Anxiously and impatiently we waited for the first gun to be fired that should announce the commencement of the battle, but in vain. Not a gun was heard, and with unusual vigilance we performed our duty as picket guard until relieved by Co. E, at 7 o'clock.

The above report was caused by the advance of some two hundred of the enemy's cavalry, who were sent forward to reconnoitre, and no doubt to ascertain our position—but they retreated without firing a gun. This night, and the following day until noon, were passed as were the others I have mentioned. At this time, an Orderly from Gen. Lyon came to our position, with orders to join the command that night at 7 o'clock, with a day's rations in our haversacks. (But before going further, I will here state that an expedition against the enemy was planned for the night before, but for some reason, the order was countermanded an hour before the proposed time of starting.) In the afternoon we were visited with a severe thunder shower, and as our tents had been thrown away some days previous, our loaded muskets were in such a condition that we could not depend upon them bringing down their man every time. Therefore, after the shower had passed over, we were busy in discharging and cleaning our guns for the conflict. At 6 o'clock the regiment was formed, the teams led for town, (where they remained until after the battle), and we were ready for the night march.

Soon after, Gen. Lyon visited us, rode along the line, halting before each company, and gave the following instructions:—"Always keep your bayonets fixed in battle; don't be surprised by a charge of cavalry; fire low and keep cool!" When he halted in front of our company, he noticed our rifle muskets, (the rest of the regiment being armed with the old muskets), and said, "Boys, you have got the best musket there is in the service: I shall expect a good account from you." He then said, "Capt. Herron, you have got a good looking set of men. I think they will fight." Our Captain replied that we only wanted the chance, and we would convince him of the fact. He then gave orders to our Colonel, and rode away.

We then took up our line of march for—we didn't know where. We were soon joined by the 1st and 2d Kansas, 1st Missouri, a battalion of regulars with 10 pieces of artillery, and two companies of cavalry. Twenty wagons also accompanied us, two having ammunition, the remainder empty, but we knew for what they were intended—they were to

convey our wounded from the battle-field. I now realized that we were to meet the enemy and fight a battle. Before, I had my doubts, for we had chased them over 600 miles, and could not get them to fight us, and I had made up my mind that the cowards would not fight—but this night I felt differently. Something told me during our silent march that the next day would be a day of blood and carnage. Not only myself, but the whole command appeared to realize it, for never before (and we have made many night marches upon the enemy), had our march been conducted with so much seeming solemnity. It seemed that every one was communing with himself, perhaps speculating upon his chances of life or death in the morning. That I indulged in such thoughts, I will admit, and a feeling that I never before experienced passed over me that night, but it was not a feeling of fear. What it was I cannot tell, neither can I describe it. In this I was not alone, for since the battle, many of my comrades have told me that an indescribable feeling gained possession of them that night, but it was not fear; and could you, or any of my friends, have seen our regiment upon the battle-field of Aug. 10th, you would have been convinced that not one of them knew what fear was.

Gen. Sigel and command left Springfield immediately after us, taking a more southerly route to the enemy's camp. His force amounted to about 1600, with six pieces of cannon, which were to operate in concert with us, he attacking them in the rear, while we would take care of the front. The night was very cloudy and dark, and we marched very slowly, with frequent halts. Nothing save the rumbling of the artillery wheels was heard, scarcely a word was spoken by officers or men, but all seemed busy with their own reflections. The march was continued until about one o'clock, when it was ascertained that we were within three miles of the enemy's camp, and a halt was ordered, when we laid down upon our arms for a short rest.

At three and a half, we were again turned out, and resumed our march. At five, we came upon their pickets, who were captured before an alarm could be given to their camp. The plan of the attack, as you are already aware, was that Gen. Sigel, with his brigade, consisting of his own regiment, Col. Solomon's regiment, and a company of cavalry, should march on, by the Fayetteville road, to within a few miles of the rebel camp, and making a detour to the left (south), attack from the south-east, while our force, under the brave Lyon, proceeding down the Mt. Vernon road, should strike at the north-west corner of the enemy's camp.

The camp of the traitors extended about four miles along the ravine through which runs Wilson's Creek." On every side rose up huge hills piled upon each other, and covered with a heavy growth of timber and jungle. In many instances, the underbrush was so dense that the enemy were enabled to come up under cover to within a few yards of our men before we could see them. Both columns arrived at their respective places of attack about the same time, and began the engagement almost simultaneously, both having, as I said before, surprised the enemy by cutting off their pickets.

Of Gen. Sigel's attack and subsequent discomfiture, I do not intend to say much more than that we know he made a vigorous beginning, and I am only sorry that he could not have continued it. His artillery did great execution, driving the rebels from their camp, and scattering them like chaff. But his small hand could not have been expected to withstand such overwhelming numbers long, and we being as hard pressed as himself, it was impossible to diminish our force by giving him a reserve. That they fought bravely and well, while in action, the heaps of slain rebels testify, and during their engagement the artillery of Sigel did fearful execution. Their artillery officers and gunners were nearly all killed or wounded, the most of their horses killed, and one gun disabled, and it is not wonderful that they had to withdraw from the field.

This was quite early in the morning, and I did expect that we should derive some assistance from their infantry at a later hour, for it appears to me that if the force were really desirous to continue in the engagement, they might, by taking a circuitous route, have reached our position in time to have rendered us material aid, for I can assure you we were sadly in need of assistance.

That Sigel was expected to join us during the forenoon was evident, and many times during the day did the question "Where is Sigel?" pass along our lines; but the question remained unanswered, and our minds were alternately full of hope and fear. I do not wish to chide any one for his actions upon that day, for it seemed like certain death to stand up against the force opposed to us, and we all know how highly prized is life, but it does appear strange to me that we were not rejoined by his command; and from what I noticed and have learned since the battle, I cannot but think that Col. Solomon's regiment showed the white feather. But of this I have written more than I intended, and I will now proceed with my account of the battle.

While the above was being enacted, we have entered the field in the diagonally opposite direction; two companies of regulars are thrown out as skirmishers, while the remainder of their battalion engage a force of nearly 3,000 on our left, in a corn field. The rapid firing of the skirmishers, and the heavy volleys of musketry were now heard amid the roar of Totten's battery and those of the enemy. We now knew that the enemy were to make a stand, and we thanked God for it. All fears of long and

dreary marches were at an end, and the time had come when we could show to our friends and our country, our devotion to the same. The gallant "Missouri" first, (Frank Blair's regt.) supported by Totten's battery with Maj. Osterhaus's battalion on the right, attacked the enemy in front and the battle was fairly opened. Then you might have thought I had belched forth her tens of thousands, and pandemonium was let loose. Grape, round shot and shell were now flying over our heads in rapid succession, some cutting the branches from trees, others burying themselves in the ground directly in our rear; the peculiar whizz of the six and twelve pound balls, and the whir of the shell as they flew past our ears were music for us, and sundry jokes were perpetrated at the expense of the enemy's gunners, for shooting so wild, while from Totten's battery which was posted on the brow of the hill (we being on the side, in reserve and from our position could mark the effect of his shots,) the effect was far different, and the enemy had no time to joke, for with them it was stern reality. His batteries were now directed to the force, in the above mentioned corn field, and at every discharge of his pieces we could see the rebels mowed down like grass before the scythe. They fell, not by files, but sections, not tens, but twenties. During this time we were inactive; no sign of fear was manifested, but the suspense was awful. Like the carbed steel, we were anxious to go forward. Our brave fellows were falling fast, and we were desirous to avenge their death while it was in our power, for we could not think the enemy would stand long against such a terrible fire as was now being poured into their ranks from our batteries and infantry, but even then we little knew the force against which we were engaged. It might be two to one, and if so our success was certain, but little did we think that six to one was the odds in this engagement, but such was certainly the case.

At this time an order came for more infantry, and the first Kansas rushed to the fight, but not a moment too soon, for ere they could gain the position, the first Missouri had received and driven back three successive charges from their numbers, and now their thinned ranks away and bend before the terrible shower of bullets and grape that for so long had assailed them in vain. They began to fall back and the Kansas boys took their places. Manfully they came up to the work, but the shower of bullets was terrific, and for a moment they fell back, but the "First Iowa" had come up with a yell of exultation; every man determined to fight to the last; and before we could get fairly formed in line of battle a charge of at least 10,000 rebels was made, but we met and repulsed the charge.

The firing was now terrible; pen cannot describe it. Thirty pieces of cannon and more than 20,000 guns were now belching forth in tones of thunder, carrying death and destruction with them. Men were now changed to brutes—all feelings of humanity had left us—the thought of death and the sight of the wounded and dying had no terror or effect upon us. The ground was covered with the dead and dying, but we heeded them not—we walked over them as we would over stones. We thought of nothing but loading and discharging our guns. A loud deafening cheer now goes up from our ranks. The rebels are retreating, and above the roar of cannon is heard Gen. Lyon's voice. "Advance brave Iowa Boys, and give the cowards a—H—H!" The cheer now goes the whole length of the lines, and with a savage yell we advance upon them in double quick, still loading and firing, and do not halt until standing upon the ground occupied by the enemy in this terrific struggle.

We are now among their killed and wounded. Over a thousand bodies are now in sight lying upon this bloody field; the dead and wounded are piled promiscuously together, and the groans and wails of the latter are terrible to our ears, for our feelings of humanity have now returned, and we realize the events of the past fifteen minutes. It was now about half past seven o'clock, and in this struggle Generals Lyon and Sweeney received their first wounds. We (the Rebels) also suffered severely in this conflict, having had at least five hundred killed and wounded, but the loss of the enemy was more than double that number. It will be useless for me to attempt to give you any idea of the shower of bullets that were flying about our ears in this engagement, and how so many of us escaped I cannot conceive. I consider it almost a miracle that we ever left that field alive. In that charge, my three nearest companions were shot, one killed, the others wounded, but I escaped with a bullet through my haversack. I expected every second to be shot, but the thought did not trouble me in the least. I only thought of giving the rebels as good as they sent.

In this fight, many a brave deed was done and many a noble soul sacrificed on its country's altar, winged its flight to its last home. General Lyon, who was personally in the thickest of the fray, was wounded and lost his horse, and Maj. Scfield who displayed great coolness and bravery, had his horse shot from under him. Now a pause occurs, but it is of short duration. We fall back a little to secure a better position, with Gen. Lyon immediately in the rear of what he called his brave "Iowa boys." His hat was off, and we could see the blood coursing down his weather-beaten face, while the surgeon was busy in bandaging a wound in his leg. The enemy had now advanced on the right and was engaging the Kansas and Osterhaus's battalions, when a fresh detachment was despatched through the brush advancing upon our flank. Gen. Lyon then said "My brave Iowans, give them a taste of your bayonets this time"—when some one cried out, "give us a leader and we will follow to the death." The enemy were

now quite near and had delivered their first fire, when our brave General said "Boys, I will lead you." These were the last words of command he ever spoke, for at that instant a rifle bullet pierced his breast, immediately over the heart, and he fell into the arms of his faithful servant, and expired instantly.

A great weight fell upon us who knew it, but no consternation prevailed. Few of the troops, and very few officers, knew anything at all about it, until some time after it occurred. He died gloriously on the field of battle at the head of his troops, in the thick of the fight, a slaughtered victim of this miserable wicked rebellion! His blood cries aloud for vengeance, and his sacrifice will nerve the arm of every patriot in the land.

Our charge was nobly made, but the rebels would not stand the bayonet, and we again resorted to the bullet, and the dastardly wretches were again driven and scattered before us. Again, a full occurrence of some thirty minutes' duration. Major Sturgis assumes command, and we wait to rest, and if possible to reconnoitre the enemy. Soon we see through the woods, in good range of our artillery, the glorious ensign of liberty—the stars and stripes—floating in the air. Our hearts beat fast and quick, for we knew it must be Sigel coming to join us. Yet we dared not trust it at that time and place, for how could Sigel have got there when only a few moments since, that ground was occupied by the enemy? It did not advance, still it waved there; proudly too, though in the hands of traitors! On further inspection we find two of the wretched secession rags fluttering beside it. The dastardly cowards are fighting under our banner. But they were taught to rue the act and hour, for Totten and our brave infantry piled many a ghastly rebel corpse under the folds of that dastard banner. One of the secession flags is also shot down and falls a prey to our force. It is trampled and spit upon and then torn into fragments, and seized by our men as a trophy of the field. I secured a small piece, a part of which I enclose in this. It was the flag of the 2d Arkansas regiment.

The line is again formed, when a long line of infantry is observed on the hill, over across the ravine, and they are approaching us. A shell from Du Bois' battery is hurled in their midst, when the Star Spangled Banner is three times waved far above their heads. It is then passed along the line that we are firing into Sigel, and such we thought to be the case, and for a moment the firing ceased, but upon a more thorough examination it is found to be the rebels indeed, again seeking protection under the flag they were so ruthlessly assailing, and Capt. Du Bois made them pay a sad penalty for the cowardly subterfuge.

It was now nearly 11 o'clock; we had been in the thickest of the fight for over five hours, and with the intense excitement and inhaling so much smoke, our men were very much exhausted, and showed signs of fatigue, but it seemed the rest we so much needed was not to be had, for at this moment the guns of the rebels (which were masked) opened upon us with grape, cannister, round shot and shell from a position not over four hundred yards distant, and from the character of the ammunition and the peculiar sound of the reports we knew that they were different pieces from those used by the enemy at the commencement of the battle. For some time we thought Sigel must be firing into us, but the truth (as we afterward learned) flashed upon us. Sigel's guns had been captured by the enemy and were now turned upon us! At least twelve pieces were bearing upon us and discharging their deadly missiles in our midst. The order to throw ourselves down upon our faces was given and executed, for the grape was now making sad havoc in our ranks. For ten long minutes we lay in that position, almost every shot passing within two feet of our reclined bodies, thereby making it utterly impossible to discharge our muskets. It was here I suffered the most during that day, for in our helpless position and condition we had time to reflect upon the dangers around us. Indeed, there was nothing else to do, and I do not believe there was one in our company that ever expected to rise from that position; at least I did not. It was then and only then that I thought of my home and friends during the battle. But this was not to last long, for Captains Totten and Du Bois had now got their batteries where by the flash of the rebels guns they could see their position, and opened a deadly fire upon them. The enemy's cannon were soon silenced, and our infantry were once more engaged in deadly conflict. We were once more fiends rather than men. The sight of more fresh blood had turned our hearts, and with increased vigor we determined to avenge the death of those who had fallen that day. How we succeeded history will tell.

At this time it must have been that the enemy became aware they had nothing to fear from Sigel's forces, and began to concentrate their available troops for a last, desperate, combined attack upon our command. A brisk fire began on the right, a new battery opened behind it; the roar increases—all our forces are thrown in that direction, and a terrific fight—a whole battle—is fought there. No interval is heard in the firing; it is all one continuous roar of musketry and booming of cannon. Our men were dropping like leaves in autumn; our ranks bent and swayed like the tree in a storm, but not a man gave way until the deadly bullet pierced him. We cheered each other on, but it seemed like cheering a friend to death. Coats and hats and in many instances shirts were thrown off in that deadly struggle. Our boys fought like tigers, maddened by the sight of blood, and with their powder-burnt faces it was almost impossible to recognize our most intimate friends. This lasted quite three quarters of an hour, and

again were the terror-stricken rebels driven from the field, to return no more till the night after we had left. Their dead and wounded were piled in heaps, and in many places our were piled on top of them.

How we stood up against so many opposed to us, I cannot tell, but surely a Divine Providence was watching over us. All fought well and bravely, and better towards the close than at the beginning of the fight. The battle began at about 5 A. M., and lasted until 12 M. The enemy were driven from the field. Our shattered columns were without any reserve to continue the fight, yet no man felt that he was whipped. We knew that the adjoining woods were filled with terror-stricken rebels who had not been engaged, and who might rally under cover and come on us again. So Major Sturgis commenced a retreat; and we moved from the field in perfect order, taking all our guns, and as many wounded as our wagons (15 in number) would carry.

After marching about two miles, we halted and sent back to see if the enemy were pursuing us, which not being the case, we fell back upon Springfield. On our arrival here we sent out thirty-five wagons and a detail of men, under a flag of truce, to collect our wounded and bring them in. The party returned at eleven o'clock, with every wagon filled to its utmost with our brave fellows who had fallen during the day. The surgeon who accompanied the wagons reported that he was well received by Gen. McCulloch, who had had our wounded gathered together and placed in the shade of trees, and who was, on their arrival, giving the sufferers cold water from the spring. He went over the battle-field with him, and conversed freely upon the events of the day. He admitted his loss to be 3000 in killed and wounded, and estimated our force engaged in the battle at 16,000. Co. I's loss in killed and wounded was 21—of one in three.

When we engaged in the battle, we had each forty cartridges; but whenever our boxes got low, we would replenish them from those of our comrades who were killed in the struggle. After partaking of a cup of coffee and some hard biscuits, we laid upon our arms and slept soundly until two o'clock Sunday morning when our line was formed, and we commenced our retreat upon Rolla. Many of the inhabitants had packed up what effects they could carry, and came through under our protection. We had a very large and valuable train, which we brought through in safety, although when we left Springfield I had no idea that we could ever reach Rolla—and had not McCulloch's force been very badly crippled, we never could. The New Court House, the Bayley House, the churches, and a number of private houses in Springfield were converted into hospitals for our wounded, where, after being assured by the enemy that they would be well treated and cared for, we left them under charge of our surgeons.

Our loss in killed, wounded and missing was about 1200—that of the rebels over 4000. This result alone will show you how desperate was the battle—but, had the enemy possessed as experienced gunners as ours, but few of us would have been alive to have told the tale. Pages could be filled with incidents of bravery on the part of both officers and men, but when all did so well, it is hardly worth while to particularize. I cannot, however, refrain from mentioning the names of Capt. Herron and Lieut. Clark and Washburn, the commissioned officers of our company, who, during that bloody fight of six hours, were ever in the lead, calm and daring, and who, by their coolness and bravery in that desperate struggle, cheered us on to victory. Our officers had, by their kindness and unremitting attentions to their men, endeared themselves to every member of the company, and there was not one upon that field but would have cheerfully laid down his life to save that of his officers. In this respect, Co. "I" was almost an exception, and while other companies were blaming their officers, we were speaking in loud praise of ours.

Capt. Herron, while standing only a few feet distant from me, was struck in the side by a spent cannon ball, and rendered insensible for some little time, but recovered sufficiently to accompany us on our march to Springfield. Lieut. Clark was also struck by a spent grape-shot, and his sword scabbard was shot away. Neither did Lieut. (then Adjutant of our regiment) Waldron escape from the shower of bullets that was flying about us. He was severely wounded in the fleshy part of the leg, below the knee. The ball passed directly through it, making a painful but not dangerous wound; notwithstanding this, he was upon his horse and in the thickest of the fight, until we left the field.

Immediately upon our arrival home, our captain was taken dangerously ill, but has now so far recovered as to be considered out of danger. He kept up until the last moment, but now his duty had been nobly performed, and he was forced to succumb. Had we possessed a few such men as he for captains at the battle of Manassas, that disastrous panic would never have occurred. In Major Sturgis' official report of the battle to Gen. Fremont, Capt. Herron's name was mentioned in terms of the highest praise, and he merited it.

Maj. Sturgis and Gen. Sweeney, both of the U. S. Army, and who were engaged in nearly every battle in Mexico, said in my hearing that nothing there would compare with the battle at Wilson's Creek. The battle of Buena Vista was considered the hardest fought battle (for disparity of numbers, close conflict, and sharp firing,) upon this continent, and they say that this was far more severe than that. Whether it was so, or not, I cannot say, but certainly I never wish to be in a worse battle than was this. They both spoke in terms of the highest

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praise of the fighting qualities of our regiment—and Gen. S. said that day, "Give me an army of Iowa boys, and I will whip the world."

Nothing worthy of mention occurred on the march from Springfield to Rolla, except that we frequently heard reports that a force of 8000 rebels, under Col. Hardee, were advancing from the south-east to cut off our retreat, while McCulloch was coming up in the rear; and that at Lebanon we burned a bridge, and left the main road, taking a more northerly route, thereby evading Hardee, who was within thirty miles of Waneville at this time. Our command and train were seven miles long—that is, seven miles from our advance to rear guard—and taking everything into consideration, I think we did well to get it in safety to Rolla. We arrived at the latter place on Friday night, the 16th inst., where we found three Illinois regiments, which had been sent down by Fremont on the receipt of the news of the battle. The next day our regiment embarked aboard the cars for St. Louis, where we arrived that evening, and took up our quarters at the Arsenal.

We were now once more in a civilized country, and we could appreciate it. I can assure you, after the dangers, hardships and privations of the past three months. Upon our arrival in Rolla, we had marched, since the 3d of July, over 680 miles, and that over the Ozark Mountains, on the roughest roads in the country. Without bragging, I can safely say that we have done more marching, had more hard work, harder fighting, and poorer living, than any regiment in the service. More than that, we made the longest march (47 miles) in one day, that is on record. Napoleon, even, never marched his men that distance in a day. We were formally mustered out of service on the 20th, received our pay the 21st, left for home on the 22d, and arrived in Dubuque the 23d—it being just four months to a day since we had left it for the war. Now if we have not done well, we will go and try it again.

Of our reception and welcome here, I shall write but little. Such an occasion must be witnessed, not described—for no pen can do it justice. We were received at the levee by several military and fire companies, with a fine band of music, and many thousands of our citizens, who had assembled to welcome home those who had been forth to uphold and defend their country's flag. The stars and stripes were waving from every house and store; triumphal arches were erected at every block, upon which were inscribed words of welcome, and sentiments from the heart. The streets were filled with a happy throng, who showed their delight at our return by cheers, the waving of handkerchiefs and flags, and every conceivable demonstration of joy. After marching up Main street, we went to the public park, where an elegant breakfast was prepared by our fair friends, and spread upon tables beneath the shade of its beautiful trees. When we entered the park, we filed between a triple line of misses, each one with a bouquet of flowers and a medal, which were presented to us.

The meeting here I cannot describe. At least six thousand ladies and gentlemen were in waiting to receive us with open arms, and an affectionate kiss. The meeting of parents and child could not be distinguished from that of friends, so cordial and heartfelt was it. Never before was I so happy; and at times it was impossible to control our tears, so completely overjoyed were all. Never before did city, town or hamlet give such an elegant, heartfelt welcome and reception to returned volunteers, as did Dubuque to "her boys" on the 23d of August.

The anxiety that was manifested for our safety, before the full particulars of the battle reached here, I am informed, was intense. A gloom was spread over the whole city, business was suspended, and it was truly a city of mourning. But all things must have an end, and this day was not excepted; and we are now once more settled down as citizens and civilians.

But I have written a very long, and, I fear, a wearisome letter, and I will close. If my account of the battle proves interesting to you, my object is accomplished.

Write soon, and believe me,

Your affectionate son,

HORACE POOLE.

P. S.—I have had many offers made me since my return, to join companies that are rendezvoused here, and Capt. Washington, of the regular army, was very desirous that I should take the position of Orderly Sergeant in his company, with the first chance of promotion, but I have a better thing in St. Louis. I shall enlist again for the war—notwithstanding the hardships we have undergone. I think the time has come when all must fight, and I am willing to commence now.

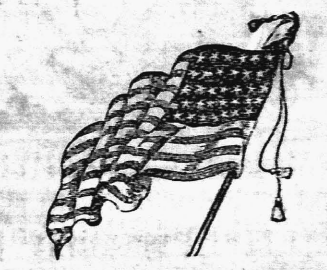
Since the above was written, I have, through the kindness of some unknown friend, (who must have been in the battle at Wilson's Creek,) been offered the appointment of First Lieutenant of a Company in Fremont's army. I shall probably accept it; and ere you hear from me again, I shall no doubt be in active service once more. I think I shall see this war through, now that I have commenced.

On the same banks where grew the largest squash of the season in 1860, there are now growing two squashes, either of which bid fair to outstrip their forerunner in weight and beauty. What peculiarity there is in this hard gravelly soil, that produces such a growth, we have not the discernment to discriminate. We have also seen on the grounds of Mr. J. V. Stevens, squashes that vie with their own in extension, and pears that made the mouth water for their possession. Mr. S. is a vigilant and intelligent cultivator. We wish the neighborhood contained many such; and that all those who are favored with superior products, would bring them forward at the coming exhibition, on the 24th and 25th of the present month, for the credit of the town, and the gratification of the many who should visit it.

On looking at the growing pears, we witnessed many knurl and deformed. We learned that this appearance was caused by the operations of the curculio on the young fruit. Is there no way of checking these depredators?

# The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, '61.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given To guard the banner of the free, To hover in the sulphur smoke, To ward away the battle stroke, And bid its blunders shine afar, Like rainbows on the cloud of war, The harbingers of Victory!"

## Army Correspondence.

On our first page we have placed a long letter from our western correspondent, giving a full account of the great battle of Wilson's Creek, and the death of Gen. Lyon. We make no apology for its length as less space could hardly be sufficient for the record of the events of such a contest. We have before given our impressions of the stout-hearted bravery with which that little army repulsed four times its number; and its inability to hold possession of the battle ground ought not to detract from the importance of the victory achieved.

We ask the careful and candid attention of the reader to the narrative of this battle and trust he will excuse what may seem too laudatory in the description of the terrible outburst of our troops. The narration of the feelings of the individual combatant amidst the carnage of the battle field is interesting to those who have only imagined it.

We also give some information by letters from the army of Washington, which will be found interesting to our readers.

## The Sabbath in the Army.

The order promulgated by Gen. McClellan, prohibiting unnecessary labor or movements on the Sabbath, seems to have met with general and hearty approval, both in the army and among the people. Respect for the observance of the first day of the week, as a day of rest, meditation and religious observance, prevails through all the northern States, to a much greater degree than at the South. In common with others, we regretted that it was thought necessary to fight the battle of Manassas on that day, although we never could connect the disasters of the battle, with the day of the week on which it was fought. Divine favor will always be bestowed according to the merit of acts in themselves and not on account of the day of the week on which the action was performed.

## Buckle's History of Civilization.

Late intelligence from England states that the third volume of this important work, is intended to contrast the civilization of Germany and the United States. This announcement will be likely to cause considerable demand for the volume on this side of the water. There are sympathies and agreements between the American and German mind, as well as contrasts. Greater assimilation of our practical with their ideal element would tend to make a sturdy and well balanced intellect. The number of young men from our Colleges who are seeking instruction at the German Universities is constantly increasing. The whole number of students now in the various German Universities is said to be 14,108.

CATTLE SHOW.—The Cattle Show and Fair of the Essex Agricultural Society will be held in this town on Tuesday and Wednesday, September 24 and 25, 1861.

On Tuesday, the first day of the Show, at 10 A. M., the Trustees, Committees, and Marshals will meet at the Town Hall, for the calling of the roll. At 11 A. M. the society will meet at the same place for the choice of a President and 11 Trustees, to hear and act on the report of the committee in reference to holding the annual Shows on the Treadwell Farm, at Topsfield.

The Entries of animals will be received by the Secretary at the Town Hall, or his Agent, Alonzo P. Phillips, in Allen's Building, at or before 10 A. M. on Tuesday, that they may be examined by the several Committees that day.

Non. A. A. Abbott will deliver the Address in the Old South Church at 11 1/2 o'clock.

PEARS.—We all know that the present year is a slim one for fruit, but we have seen, in the garden of Mr. Samuel S. Parsons, a tree of Flemish Beauties, which are real beauties, and they hang so thickly that the branches have to be tied up. We counted thirty-two pears on one little twig. The tree itself is a little juvenile, yet it is bearing ninety-nine well grown pears.

It is remarkable that this tree refused to bear last year—just to show its independence. Its bearing this year must be owing to a fit of oddity, just to be different from its neighbors.

EVENTUALITY.—And the places that knew them shall know them no more forever." Not just so at present with FULLER WALLACE, Esq., of Syracuse, N. Y., who, some forty or fifty years ago was a student at law, and subsequently member of the Essex bar in Salem, for we see by the journal of the place of his present abode, that he has received the appointment of Consul at St. Jago de Cuba, to which region he is preparing, in company with his daughter, to depart. It is a matter of curiosity to a lover of eventuality, if time has spared any one of the Essex bar of that date, who may remember him personally.

PRIMARY MEETING.—A meeting of members of the Democratic party of this town will be held at the Town Hall to-morrow evening, to choose delegates to the Worcester Convention. The party here is composed of staunch supporters of the principles of the Union, and will never cease to uphold its flag, and demand that it shall wave over every inch of our territory.

## Traveler's Jottings.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6, 1861.

FRIEND POOLE.—As I stated in my last letter, business is certainly "looking up," as we Yankees say. Whether it is only a little flurry or so, occasioned by the singular state of affairs our country is now in, remains to be seen; but there is more activity here now than has been seen for many months. There is no doubt of this, for it is plainly to be seen in the general appearance of things, as well as in the countenances of business men.

Our late victory at Hatteras has done a great deal towards strengthening the government. Secretary CHASE has been on a visit to this city on business connected with the National Loan, and I am happy to state that the result of that visit has been of the most cheering and inspiring character, and that its excellent effects are felt throughout the entire community.

Subscriptions are opened in this city for the purpose of raising a sum of money to be presented to that fearless patriot, G. B. PRENTISS, editor of the Louisville Journal, in appreciation of his noble and successful efforts in saving Kentucky to the Union, through the influence of his widely circulated journal.

The news from Washington now is, that McClellan has ordered that no more troops be sent to Washington, as he has enough already to defend that city against 250,000 rebels. He estimates the strength of the Confederates at 70,000. This is reliable, and probably accounts for sending the New Hampshire Third Regiment to Long Island. Stirring news is expected every hour.

A sharp look-out is kept for rebel property. Some vessels were seized here yesterday morning, belonging to traitors to the government. Sixty-three boxes of tobacco and \$9000 belonging to a rebel officer in Richmond, Va., has also been attached by the Marshal.

## SOUTH DANVERS.

### An Editor's Visit.

"A chief's among you takin notes, An faith, he'll prent em."

Mr. Cartland, associate editor of that excellent paper, the Journal of Agriculture, published in Manchester, N. H., has been in town recently to look up his old pupils. He formerly, before his promotion to the editorship, was principal of a popular Academy at Weare, N. H., and many of our lads and lasses attended his school. In the following Editorial letter he makes mention of some of his male pupils, who are now numbered among our best citizens. He said he would like to name the females also, but he finds all their names are changed!

We were favored with a call from Mr. C., whom we found to be as genial a man as he is assuredly racy as a writer. In our early editorial career, we had occasion to copy, approvingly, extracts from a School Report written by him, and which proved him to be a live man. Long life to him, and abundance of good subscriptions to his paper!

More commendations than those who thunder from the Vatican, our friends "Mr. Knolly" gave me a hurried buggy drive to a few of the workshops and homes of our old-time School boys—his goodly Ward neighbor, "Jonathan," though now out for the time being, popping up afterward, fair as the morning. Away we drove, dropping suddenly upon the ever-stirring "Charlie," feeding the multitude from his meat shop and vegetable rendezvous; and the genial Sammy Stimpson in his neat black house; and the "patriarchal Jacob," busy among hives; and Bennie Tilton at his cart, fresh and vigorous; and William Walker up the "milky way," now-browned and stalwart; and the portly Eben in his "kingly" home; and a way-side salute from the wide-awake John Barr, servant of Uncle Sam, (if there is an Uncle Sam,) not forgetting the gentle greetings of those who are now happily called by the names of their husbands! So ran on the day among the workers, who will excuse this gossiping familiarity and the absence of all "Squires and Colonels of more studied etiquette."

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp; The man's the gold for a' that."

And yet another turn thereafter, among the tanneries (the institution of the village since the maggot has vanquished the onion,) "developed" the kindly Sammy Hart, and the sturdy Porter Harris, and the kindly-geared George J. Winchester, and the hearty Andrew Gray, white-washing the sins of the people. "Is it you?" washing Andrew, in stentorian tone, somewhat bewildered, and glancing longitudinally at his abrupt visitor. "May you live a thousand years and your shadow never be shorter," was his parting benediction. My staid friend, the eldest of the Clintonians, was away to the hills, gathering a wide word for us may be.

Amid these hasty calls on these working men at their toil, most of whom I had not seen since they left the school-room, ten and fifteen years ago, there were pleasant little episodes of congratulatory and parental gallantry which pleased me much, as beautifully illustrating the young farmer's home pride and home feeling. "Come," said he, "you must go to the house and see my wife and children." And I went. Ah, yes, and this was a heartiness and joyousness in all this—a revelation that the heart knew its treasures; that would have chafed "Home sweet Home" from my lips had they not been habitually sealed. Be this spirit and this feeling ever the guardian angels of those firesides!

Nor let me forget here the equal courtesies of my excellent but still bachelor friend, C. Warren Osborne, to whose prompt word our little sheet has been somewhat indebted. I recollect how heartily he said, in its early days, "Here send the paper to me and a copy each to my two brothers. Let us keep the old schoolroom ringing." It was the spirit of the man that I liked. But since his days at the "Grove," he has found a far better teacher in European travel, some pleasant and graphic reminiscences of which he gave me an evening chat. Lewis Osborne, one of the brothers alluded to, now an enterprising machinist at East Boston, was the builder or manufacturer of the notorious "Winan's gun," which attracted far before he smelt treason in the business.

LARGE POTATOES.—Mr. Alexander Lewis has presented us a peck of Potatoes, Jackson Whites, the finest lot we ever saw together. There are but twenty potatoes in the peck, every one of them smooth and handsome. Mr. Lewis has a rich piece of land, which he keeps under excellent cultivation.

FARE REDUCED TO NEW YORK BY THE NORWICH LINE.—This favorite line has not only shown their appreciation of the wants of the travelling community by furnishing those luxurious cars and two such magnificent steamers as the City of Boston and City of New York, but have reduced the fare to New York to \$3.

Read Peabody's advertisement.

## Home Guard.

MR. EDITOR.—In your last issue, you say you look to Capt. Sutton's Company for the defense of our town against the Rebels. Now I would not accuse you of intending to slight, if not offend, one of the oldest and largest companies in town; but most assuredly our "Home Guard" deserve a passing notice, as they have been constantly drilling for some five or six months, and are supposed to be well qualified to protect the town, unless the Rebels appear in greater force than they are at present.

They have not, as yet, received any arms from the State, but are very proficient in the use of the "air gun," (which, by the way, is a very economical weapon, as neither powder nor ball is required,) that being the only weapon they have been able to procure with which to practice.

The Company is well officered, and as soon as they receive arms, will undoubtedly train our citizens to the sight of as good a looking corpse as they ever beheld in the street.

Trusting that I need offer no apology for reminding you of your remissness, I remain

Your truly,

JUSTICE.

REMARKS.—We ask pardon of the members of the "Home Guard" for our seeming neglect as to the acknowledgment of their services. We regret it the more, as many of our citizens are not aware of the existence of the organization. In atonement for our remissness, we will attempt to give some account of the "Guard."

The Home Guard of this town is composed of the bone and muscle and fat of our citizens, and at all drill meetings each member is expected to be supplied with two chairs, a newspaper, and cigars. He finds his own rations, and is required to show great promptness at meal times. Each member must have an ivory handled case-knife, silver four-pronged fork, a napkin and silver ring. The rations may consist of poultry, game, oysters, (steamed, fried or fancy roast,) pies, puddings and pastry, with pound cake and confectionery. In case of expected attack, good buggies and fast horses will be furnished for the retreat of the Guard, who are expected to show their rear whenever the enemy appears in front.

Home Guard!—handle blow guns!—By the right flank—March!

## The War of 1812.

Mr. William Southwick has handed us a copy of the Essex Register, of the date of June 10 1812, in which it is stated that the last returns to the War Department gave 17,000 men recruited for the army. It is given as an extraordinary number. Massachusetts alone has sent more than this number, the present war.

The following is copied from an editorial probably from the pen of Rev. Dr. Bentley.

We hear many reflections on the calamities of war, so that we might be led to believe that there was a religious dread of it, or a moral aversion from it. But the spirit of our citizens, or of the convictions of conscience which render war abominable. The question then now is, not how to prevent public evils, but how to induce the people to our country, and in listening to the petition respecting war, the Congress will consider not the question of war, but the attention due to a party who wish war, if they could have it, not to save their country, but to gratify their own prejudices. We discover nothing in the United States which resembles a hope, by a pacific policy, to leave one civil or commercial blessing to our country. If our commerce fall first, our arts will be as odious to our political enemies as our commerce can be to their rivals in nothing. Our bare existence as people, commanding immense resources, will make us the envy of great states, and the object of foreign jealousy. We must then be prepared to defend our life or lose it, and we ought to choose deliberately the fit hour to demand what we have a right to claim, and to maintain what we demand, without one fear in our duty to our country.

"THE TWINS."—This is the title of a beautiful painting now being exhibited at Exchange Building by Mr. J. SHELDON, Jr., the well known artist, of this city. It represents a Scotch pastoral scene, two dogs watching an old sheep and twin lambs. It is the work of Mrs. THOMAS A. SWETSER, of South Danvers, a former pupil of Mr. Sheldon, who painted it for her own gratification. The dimensions of the picture are about four feet by five, and as a work of art it has never been excelled in its kind. It will remain on exhibition, we understand, the coming week, afternoons and evenings, and lovers of the beautiful should not fail to go and see it.—Lynn Reporter.

## Camp Schouler.

The population of Lynnfield is again on the increase. Several companies are now in camp, and Wilson's Regiment, (Henry, not Billy,) promises to be soon full. There are enough sharpshooters left on the ground for next year for another company, and an Artillery battery is to be recruited in Salem and vicinity. Attention is now turned to Cavalry also, and a regiment or two of this arm is to be raised in Massachusetts.

FREMONT'S Proclamation.—The Manchester Mirror thus speaks of the late Proclamation of Gen. Fremont.

"The Way to do it.—The proclamation of Gen. Fremont suits us to a T. It means something; it looks like war in earnest, war effectual, that will make the rebels tip one way or the other suddenly, and it is time to let the stones fly from the anvil, and it is time to let the stones fly from the anvil, and it is time to let the stones fly from the anvil. It will make quick work one way or the other. And that one way can only be the triumph of the federal troops. The proclamation breathes 'pluck' in every word and 'pluck is peace.' We must for go longer stand on trifles. We have got to be whipped or whip, and we think our government has stood on civilities long enough. John Brown was hung for trying to break up the United States government, for doing the same thing that the rebels are doing, and he was rightly hung, and every Union-loving man, every friend of the Constitution and the laws gloried in the act. The rebels are worthy of the same fate, and as soon as they learn that treason is death, they will tremble, hesitate and capitulate. For the first time in our life we fling up our hat for John C. Fremont."

REBEL SYMPATHIZERS.—This kind of vermin is not all exterminated yet. We hear their growling every day, but their pitiful moaning just now is about the expenses of the war. They are especially troubled (as they need to be) about the Union tax.

## Death of Jeff. Davis.

Jeff Davis is dead. There is no possible doubt of it. He is as dead as a door nail—dead as a hammer—dead as Julius Cesar. All the stories we hear about his movements and acts in Richmond confirm the statement of his death. He is morally, spiritually and politically dead. Dead as Nero—dead as Benedict Arnold—dead as Aaron Burr. Dead to all considerations of honor, patriotism or conscience, his race is run. Is he not then dead? He was struck with death the moment the first cannon ball struck Fort Sumter. He was diseased long before that. A severe attack of feverish ambition prostrated him. Moral insanity followed, and a galloping consumption has carried him off.

What though they say his body is seen daily about the streets of Richmond? He is dead notwithstanding. We are sure of it as if we had seen his carcass dangling as a rascal from a gallows tree, or seen it buried six feet deep in the sacred dirt of Virginia. Who does not know that Aaron Burr remained unburied forty years after he was dead? socially and politically dead. So it was with Benedict Arnold. The world buried them, voted them out, forgot them, tried upon their memories, as now upon their dust.

Jeff Davis, then, is dead. The arch Traitor, the prince of Repudiation, the great high priest of Rebellion, is departed! *Bis Jacet* is written on his tombstone. Let his friends, if he have any, write his obituary—we will but write his

## EPITAPH.

Beneath this mound  
Low under ground  
Too deep to rise  
A rebel lies,  
Whose low ambition  
Spread dire sedition  
And cursed his name  
And blacked his fame.  
With lives of crime  
All marked with slime  
The Pirate crew  
His friend-ship knew,  
But mark the end!  
The Pirate's friend  
Lies here to rot  
And blast the spot  
With rebel rust  
And traitor dust  
Deep in the ground  
In prison bound  
As blind as bat  
Lies this old rat,  
All dumb and deaf  
Sleeps poor old Jeff.

## Pickets! Pickets! in S. Danvers.

MR. EDITOR.—It is true! We have pickets right in our midst. They are *secession* pickets, too! I saw them with my own eyes, last night. They were under rigid discipline. Every one was fastened to his post. Their object is to prevent direct communication between one section of our beloved town and another. We understand that they have been stationed where they are by private individuals in the town. If you meet them, they make no open resistance—but you are satisfied that it would be full as well to keep away from them. I saw them in the night, with the aid of a lantern, and though I had a strong weapon with me, I thought it best to keep clear. They would listen to no compromise, but as this is about the first of their appearance, they were more lenient with me, and gave me an opportunity to get round them when I returned, however, under private information, and they knew nothing about it.

It is a matter to which I think our Selectmen, or some others of proper authority, should give their immediate attention, and call the whole force of the town to have them removed. We would not advise improper violence. I think they, or those who employ them, might be bought off.

The only way by which, so far as I know, it can be done, is by establishing a Highway from some available point on the Main street, near the Monument, either above or below, across to Walnut street. If this should be done, the pickets would surrender, and we should have at least a very necessary channel of communication between these two portions of our village.

Vex POOLE.

SPIRIT OF '76.—WHAT HAVE WE DONE?—In the last six months three hundred and more, of our citizens, young, active and able-bodied have volunteered their services, to fight for freedom. Our town has expended \$1000, in aid of them and their families;—not to mention the sympathies and services of more than three hundred ladies. We do not mention this as boasting of what we have done, but to show our friends at the South, what we will do if occasion shall demand it. There are as many now ready when occasion demands their services—and when all the young men are gone, the old men and women will go also.

## SENEX.

HE SAW THE POINT.—One of the Boston papers gives the following, which is decidedly rich:

"What ship is that under the shears?" asked Dr. Spooner on the Chelsea Ferry-boat, as she was passing the Navy Yard. "Ino," was the reply. "What ship?" The Doctor persisted. "Ino," was the answer again. "Well, if you know," continued the Doctor, "you might I think impart a little of your information to others; will you give us the name of the vessel?" "Ino," screamed the man addressed, for the third time. "Perhaps you do know" said the Doctor, this time severely, "but if you keep the fact to yourself we shall hardly be the wiser for it." The man looked at the Doctor with a smile as he said,—"Tis the ship I-n-o, Ino, just purchased by the Government for a gun-boat."

"Ah!" ejaculated the Doctor, and thanked the informant.

MILITARY FUNERAL.—Private Wm. F. Guilford, of the Salem City Guards, who recently returned with that company from the seat of war, died on Friday evening, at Danvers Center of typhoid fever, contracted while at the seat of war. He was buried under arms on Sunday afternoon by his comrades, the religious services taking place at Dr. Braman's Church. There was a large attendance.

Dr. Prentice says, in denying any injustice to Gov. Magoffin: "If justice shall ever be done God pity him."

## ONWARD.

"When the shore is won at last,  
Who will count the billows past?"  
"When the shore is won at last,  
Who will count the billows past?"  
Sailor on life's troubled sea,  
Let your boat ride proud and free  
O'er the billows' whistling foam,  
Till you reach your heavenly home.

Though they seem to overwhelm,  
Firmly guide your vessel's helm;  
Angry wind and rolling wave  
Cannot rule; God shields the brave.  
Glory crowns your strife at last,  
God will count the billows past.

Traveler on the sea of life,  
Weary with its toil and strife,  
If the lamp of faith doth burn,  
Safely shall your bark return—  
When the shore is won at last,  
God will count the billows past.

S. J. C. N.

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP UNION, Bladensburg, Md., Aug. 31, '61.

DEAR FRIEND.—We now drill four times a day, and have dress parades at sunset when the weather will permit. We are now obliged to keep our guns and brasses bright and shining. Previous to our connection with this (Hooker's) brigade, they were much neglected. Our brasses had never been polished, the guns had been allowed to rust, and our clothing was rather dirty. I do not mean to say that all neglected things in this way, but the general appearance of the regiment indicates such a state of affairs. During our journey to Bull Run, our guns became, thickly coated with rust, which required several weeks to entirely remove. The regiment is now in splendid condition—all clean and shining, well drilled, and fast improving in discipline. We were reviewed this forenoon by the General. Each company is inspected every Sunday by its Captain, and it is said that we shall be reviewed every two months by the General.

F. Fairbank was a schoolmate in District No. 11 (old numbering), Lowell street. I am well acquainted with him. As near as I can make out, you are right in supposing that things are progressing surely, and perhaps slowly, but I think not so slowly as most people imagine. The government is calling, and posting for action, an immense army, preparatory to a tremendous movement. You should see the troops, in order to form an idea of the immensity of the army. Loads and loads pass here night and day. If I escape all the bullets, I should not be surprised to find myself at home New Year's day. I find others of the same opinion.

I cannot tell you much about the positions of the different regiments, and perhaps it is best that I should not write what little I do know. We are encamped in a very pleasant place, just south of the village.

Yours truly,

HARRISON.

## Let Us Alone.

A Dialogue between Uncle Sam and his son, Christopher South.

Uncle Sam.—Come here, Kit; I hear bad accounts of you. They tell me you are disposed to throw off paternal authority, and I am sorry to say I have seen too many proofs of it.

C. S.—Yes, father, I own it square up. I mean to set up for myself. I go for King Cotton, you know, and throw off my allegiance to you, so we must live separate.

U. S.—[Solemnly].—Christopher! You know I have indulged you in everything reasonable. It pains me to hear you talk in this manner. Think seriously of it, and if you will be obedient to my authority, I will overlook the past entirely.

C. S.—I have considered it a good while, and prepared for it, too. [Pettily.] Now I'm determined to quit the old homestead, and take what belongs to me.

U. S.—Take what belongs to you? you little cotton head! I've long known your mean tricks, you little thief! Don't talk to me about setting up for yourself. What are you going to live on? You've no credit or character—your miserable seedly loaf!

C. S.—Can't I live on cotton and rice and sweet potatoes and Confederate bonds?

U. S.—Confederate fiddlesticks! Live on cotton, rice and potatoes! ha—ha! [Laughing.] Potatoes and rice, and not a bit of salt! how I haw! haw! King Cotton, crowned with nigger's wool, hey? I tell you, you young scoundrel, I'll shut you up, stop your supplies, and keep you on bread and water.

C. S.—Talk of stopping my supplies—you can't get along yourself without my cotton. All I want of you, father, is to let me alone.

U. S.—I've let you alone too long, you young scamp. How came you to let that Floyd fellow steal my rifle, and shot-gun and pistols? C. S.—He didn't steal them, he only took 'em.

U. S.—Then there's the gold in my desk, and my mail-boats, you took them, didn't you? and my real estate—you took that too, and three stones at the men who had the care of it. I tell you, Christopher, I won't bear it any longer.

C. S.—[Doubling his fists in a threatening attitude].—I tell you, old Covey, all I want of you, is to let me alone.

U. S.—What! you young dog! threaten to strike your own father?

C. S.—I want you to let me alone, you old curmudgeon, only just to let me alone, I say.

U. S.—Let you alone! you young rebel—if you don't let alone your impudence, I'll cuff your ears and send you to bed.

C. S.—I would like to see you do it, old covy.

U. S.—You would—hey! Take that! [cuffing his ears] and that—and that—and that. Now off with you to bed, and be a good boy.

C. S.—Oh dear—oh dear—hoo-hoo-hoo—I won't never do so again, I won't, father. Hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo. [Exit, blubbering.]

Our readers are referred to notice in relation to the Horticultural Society.

Old South Morning.  
"For the w  
Is God eter  
Lord."  
Afternoon  
Nicomede  
Universal  
preached all  
Morning—  
"Be strong, a  
Afternoon—  
"God forbid a  
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Subject—A  
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Morning—  
"Then they s  
well: this day  
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Subject—A  
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Afternoon—  
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Methodist.  
day.  
Morning—  
"Be ye holy, a  
Subject—Ho  
Afternoon—  
"Wo unto thee  
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Subject—Oth  
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ones all the boy  
command to soldier  
themselves with it.  
Capt. Buxton of  
this.  
"Frye's Pain Cu  
have had this way f  
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my company, they c  
case of that medic  
Left Boston, but w  
Till every one you  
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New York.  
Mr. E. H. Houghton  
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Seymour Court—  
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Amesbury. Low  
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the Court into it.  
The Court will prob  
work the cases of pa  
of the county.  
Amesbury.—Mr.  
E. H. Houghton, and son of  
Boston Bay State, la  
Judge in the New Y  
A Special  
SOUTH  
CULTURAL SO  
which



the Wizard.]  
ARD.  
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won at last,  
billows past;  
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tr heavenly home,  
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vessel's helm;  
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shields the brave,  
trife at last,  
a billow past.  
of life,  
and strife,  
doth burn,  
dark return;  
on at last,  
a billow past.  
S. J. C. N.  
PONDENCE,  
4p UXTON,  
ld., Aug. 31, '61.  
on drill four times a  
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neglected. Our brass  
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e. We were review-  
General. Each com-  
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Lowell street. I am  
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HARRISON.  
done.  
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South.  
e, Kit; I hear had  
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safer!  
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rate bonds? Live on  
a-lu! [Laughter]  
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, crowned with nig-  
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your supplies, and  
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without my cotton  
is to let me alone.  
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ren to let that Floyd  
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gold in my desk  
them, didn't you?  
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vey, all I want of  
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ont, father. Do-  
sing-]  
rr to notice is  
Society.

### Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Clark preached last day.  
Morning—Romans, 6th chap, 23d verse:—  
"For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of  
God is eternal life, through Jesus Christ our  
Lord."  
Afternoon—A discourse on the character of  
Nicomachus.  
Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Kimball of Beverly  
preached last day.  
Morning—1st Samuel, 4th chap, 9th verse:  
"Be strong, and quit yourselves like men."  
Afternoon—Galatians, 6th chap, 14th vs.—  
"God forbid that I should glory, save in the  
cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."  
Subject—The reasons why Unitarians should  
glory in the cross of Christ.  
Universalist. Rev. Mr. Wise of Roxbury  
preached last day.  
Morning—2d Kings, 7th chap, 9th verse:—  
"Then they said one to another, We do not  
well: this day is a day of good tidings, and  
we hold our peace."  
Subject—A knowledge of God the highest  
good.  
Afternoon—Psalms, 37th chap, 16th vs.  
Subject—The happiness of righteous poverty.  
Methodist. Rev. Mr. Fether preached all  
day.  
Morning—1st Peter, 1st chap, 10th verse:—  
"Be ye holy, for I am holy."  
Subject—Holiness attainable in this life.  
Afternoon—Jeremiah, 12th chap, 27th vs:—  
"We unto thee, O Jerusalem! Will thou be  
made clean? When shall it once be?"  
Subject—Obstacles to holiness considered.

### Medicine for the Army.

We hear from various reliable sources of the  
excellent effect of Fry's Pain Curer as a remedy  
for the pains and ills consequent upon camp  
life. It is truly wonderful how speedily these  
ills have been removed by the use of this medi-  
cinal preparation. Many of the soldiers in the  
Massachusetts Regiments took a supply with  
them and they are now writing home for more,  
as their stock is exhausted by the demand for  
them from their comrades. Let no soldier leave  
home for the field without a sufficient supply.—  
One of the soldiers writes to his father thus:—  
"I want you to tell Mr. Joseph Fry, in be-  
half of the Essex Cadets, that his Pain Curer  
is the best thing that they ever had to cure their  
little complaints. Any common defect in their  
system always finds a cure in Dr. Fry's medi-  
cine as all the boys call it. And I would recom-  
mend to soldiers going to the war to supply  
themselves with it.  
Capt. Buxton of the 14th Regiment writes thus:  
"Fry's Pain Curer beats everything that we  
have had this way for colds, coughs, fever and  
ague and everything else. If any one is sick in  
my company, they come to my tent and want  
some of that medicine. I had a box of it when  
I left Boston, but we are on our last bottle now.  
Tell every one you see that thinks of coming  
out this way to get a supply."

### Narrow Escape.

Yesterday morning, as  
Mr. E. H. Houghton of the Southwick Tan-  
nery, with two others, were striving from the  
ground by means of a rope to open the east  
iron covering of the tall chimney on the prem-  
ises, it was found that owing to rust it would  
not move. Making another effort, the whole  
covering loosened and came down with a heavy  
crash, doing some damage.  
The men had barely time to escape before the  
mass of iron, weighing 300 lbs., came down on  
the very spot where they stood. The height of  
the chimney is considerably over 100 feet.

### Servant Court.

The Civil Term of this  
Court is now in progress at Newburyport. Judge  
Ames presiding. Lewis Allen Esq. of this town  
was appointed Foreman of the first Jury. The  
Major is a veteran in jury service, having the  
luck to be drawn out of the box just as soon as  
his name got into it.  
The Court will probably adjourn in Salem this  
week to try cases of parties resident in this part  
of the county.

### Appointment.

Mr. Lewis E. Josselyn, the  
Executionist, and son of Lewis Josselyn Esq., of  
the Lynn Bay State, has been appointed to a  
Captaincy in the New York Seventy First Reg-  
iment.

### A Special Meeting

Of the SOUTH DANVERS HOR-  
TICULTURAL SOCIETY will be held  
at their rooms, MONDAY EVENING, Sept.  
23d, at 7 o'clock.  
A full attendance of the members is request-  
ed to act upon the following matter, viz:—  
To see if the Treasurer shall be authorized to  
omit the collection of the members' assessment  
for the present year, or take any action thereon.  
Per order.  
LEWIS ALLEN, President.  
South Danvers, Sept. 11, 1861.

### Port of Danvers.

Arr 2d, sels Florio, Hale, Bangor; H E  
Weston, Long, Boston.  
Arr 3d, Jane, Gorham, and Boxer, Rankin,  
New York.

### Marriages.

In this town, Sept 5, by Rev Mr Keely, Mr  
James Milkila to Miss Margaret Ann Brown,  
both of this town.  
In Salem, Sept 5, by Rev Mr Spaulding, Mr  
Joseph B Waldron of Danvers to Miss Anna S  
Symonds of Salem.  
By Rev Mr Thayer, Mr Andrew Nichols of  
Danvers to Miss Elizabeth P Stanley of S.

### Deaths.

In this town, Sept. 3d, Annette Augusta,  
only child of Benj. C. and Julia A. Perkins,  
aged 2 yrs 3 mos.  
Aug 28, Henry Francis, child of John and  
Annah W Finner, 6 mos 20 ds.  
Sept 1, Mr Owen Deirdon, 38 yrs.  
2d, Mrs Mary, wife of Mr John Sweeney,  
61 yrs.  
George, son of Daniel and Hannah Doherty,  
40 mos 16 ds.  
3d, Julia Ann, child of Andrew and Jane  
Keely, 9 mos.  
In Salem, Sept 2, Mrs Betty, widow of the  
late Mr Richard Severy, 75 yrs 9 mos.

### Advertisements.

#### At Colman's, No. 10 Front Street.

Wool, Painted and Hemp Carpetings,  
—Just received from Auctions:—  
1000 YDS. Painted Carpet from 25 to 35  
300 yds Wool Carpet from 35 to 75c;  
500 yds Hemp " " at 15c per yard;  
500 prs. Mens' & Boys' Boots, from \$1 to 3.35;  
500 prs. " " Shoes, from 25c to \$1.12;  
100 " Children's do, from 25c to 75c;  
500 doz Under-Shirts and Drawers, from 25c  
to \$1.25;  
250 pieces Dockings, Cassimeres, and Satinets,  
for Men and Boys' wear, from 30c to \$1.25;  
Hats, Caps, and Fancy Goods;  
Knives and Forks, from 75c to \$2 per set;  
500 doz Hosiery, &c. &c.  
Call soon if you want a good selection,  
at No. 10 FRONT STREET. 3w-sep11

#### 220 NEW GOODS.

WOOLEN YARNS. We have to day re-  
ceived a full stock of Woollen Knitting  
Yarns in all colors—warranted the best quality.  
GLOVES.  
New Fall Kids—Silk and Lisle Thread  
Gloves, for Ladies and Misses.  
WROUGHT SETTS.  
Wrought Camille Sets for \$1.25—new and  
choice.  
BARGAINS  
In Infants' Waists—Cambric Bands—Edg-  
ings—Insertings—Laces, &c.  
THREAD STORE GOODS.  
Pins—Needles—Buttons—Cottons—Threads  
—Tapes—Elastics—Machine Cottons—Machine  
Silks—Tidy Cottons—Crochet Braids—Dress  
Braids and Bindings—Skirts—Ruchers—Co-  
sets—Bodices—Perfumes—Hair Oils—Soaps—  
Brushes, &c.  
220 ESSEX ST. SALEM.  
JOHN P. PEABODY.

#### NEWSPAPER WRAPPERS.

NEW and very convenient article for mail-  
ing newspapers, for sale by  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,  
190 Essex street.

#### NICE TOILET ARTICLES.

RIMMEL'S Toilet Vinegar; Burnett's Kal-  
liston;  
Cleaver's Honey Shaving Cream;  
The celebrated English Sun-Flower Soap;  
Faringe Cologne;  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,  
190 Essex street.

#### SELF-SEALING JARS.

ANOTHER lot of Glass Jars for preserving  
Tomatoes, &c, just rec'd at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

#### WE WOULD

CALL attention to the Quaker Skirt, which  
gives perfect satisfaction to all our custom-  
ers. We have our Full supply of all the dif-  
ferent sizes.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

#### COTTONS.

WE would call attention again to the ad-  
vance in the prices of all kinds of Cot-  
tons, and advise our customers to call soon if  
they would save money. We will sell at the  
lowest cash prices.  
Goods sent to any part of the city.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

#### Assignee's Notice.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHU-  
SETTS. Essex, ss. Court of Insolven-  
cy. In the matter of  
JAMES D. BLACK, of Danvers,  
in said county, an insolvent debtor.  
The third meeting of the creditors of said  
insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of  
Insolvency at Salem, in said county, on the  
twenty-third day of September next, at nine  
o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting  
creditors may be present and prove their claims.  
A. A. ABBOTT, Assignee.  
South Danvers, Aug. 28, 1861. sept-2t

#### CARPET PAPER

OF the best quality and width, made with a  
preparation of Tar, which prevents insects  
from injuring the Carpet.  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH.

#### MASS. REPORTS.

VOL. 1—Reported by Charles Allen—Just  
out and received by  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,  
190 Essex street.

#### CANTON FLANNELS.

BLEACHED and Brown Cotton Flannels,  
Naumkeag Batting, in one and two pound  
bundles.  
Also, a cheaper quality of Batting.  
Bottle with Gingham, and patterns, 12c.  
Brown and White Ribbed Hosiery, 12c.  
All kinds of House-keeping Goods will be  
found equally low. Terms Cash.  
ANN R. BRAY,  
76 Federal street.

#### NEW BOOKS

AT G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S:  
Harpers' Monthly for Sept; Atlantic do.  
All the Year Round, monthly part for Aug.  
London, Ill News, Harper's Weekly; Les-  
lie's Illustrated, etc, for the week.  
Religion Record, weekly part, No. 20.

#### WRITING PAPERS.

MEDIUM, Demy, Cap, Folio and other sizes,  
for manufacturing Blank Books and for  
printing purposes—superior quality—for sale at  
a small advance on the Mill prices, by  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,  
190 Essex street.

#### GEN. M. CLELLAN.

LITHOGRAPHIC and Photographic Like-  
nesses—rec'd at  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,  
190 Essex street.

### State Normal School, Salem.

The NEXT TERM will commence with an Ex-  
amination of Candidates for admission, on  
WEDNESDAY, September 4, at 8 A. M.  
This Institution is open to Ladies not less  
than sixteen years of age, (without regard as to  
place of residence), who may wish to pursue a  
Course of Study in direct preparation for the  
work of Teaching in Common or High Schools.  
To all who intend to teach in the Public Schools  
of Massachusetts, TUTORIAL PRIZE. Text books  
are mostly furnished from the Library of the  
School. Good Board can be obtained for \$2.50  
per week. From the State Appropriation and  
other sources, more than \$1000 are annually  
distributed to pupils who merit and need the  
aid.  
For Circulars, or further information, address  
ALPHESUS OROSBY, Principal,  
Salem, Aug. 21, 1861.

### Commissioners' Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been duly ap-  
pointed Commissioners to receive and exam-  
ine the claims of the creditors to the estate of  
SAMUEL TUCKER,  
late of South Danvers, in the County of Essex,  
deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give  
notice that six months from the sixth instant  
are allowed said creditors to bring in and prove  
their claims; and that we shall attend to that  
service on the second Monday of August, and  
of each of the five following months, at three  
o'clock P. M., at the store of the first named  
subscriber in South Danvers.  
ALONZO P. PHILLIPS,  
AMOS MERRILL,  
Commissioners.  
South Danvers, Aug. 6, 1861.

### FOR NEW YORK

#### Norwich Steamboat Train.

CABIN Passage, \$3; Deck Passage, \$2.00.  
The new and elegant sixteen wheel cars of  
the steamboat great train leave the Boston &  
Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 3.30  
P. M., daily, connecting with the new steamers  
(built expressly for this line) CITY OF BOS-  
TON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays,  
and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt.  
Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.—  
Conductors T. F. Waller and W. F. Barton ac-  
company the passengers through the route.  
Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the  
Railroad Station, and at the office of the line,  
79 Washington street.  
Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore  
and Washington can be had at 79 Washington  
street. C. H. BREWER, Agent.  
aug 21

### Fry's

#### VEGETABLE PAIN CURER.

This preparation is an Infallible External or  
Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia,  
Bruises, Sprains, Spasms, Ringworms, Cancer,  
Painters' Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaint,  
Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Com-  
plaints, Toothache, Headache, Gout, Coughs,  
bruiises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.  
The Pain Curer is entirely vegetable in its  
composition, and may be used at all times with  
perfect safety. Full directions accompany each  
bottle. Manufactured by  
JOSEPH S. FRY, Salem, Ms.  
For sale by all principal druggists.  
Salem, July 10, 1861. 1f

#### Dwelling House for Sale.

The elegantly situated and convenient two  
story Dwelling House, numbered 154 Boston  
street, being near east of the residence of  
Mr. Wm. Foster, is offered for sale on accommo-  
dating terms. Said house has connected with it a large barn,  
garden and fruit trees, and may be made con-  
venient for one or two small families. Its situation  
within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers,  
entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Pea-  
body Institute.  
It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain  
such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem,  
and it is well worthy of the attention of persons de-  
siring an eligible and convenient house.  
Apply to WILLIAM FOSTER, near the premises, or  
F. ROGERS, at this office.  
South Danvers, Jan. 30, 1861. 1f

#### HISTORY OF IPSWICH.

ESSEX and HAMPTON, by Jos. B. Felt,  
with an Appendix of 73 pages of additional  
matter, and index of names and subjects—  
for sale at the Bookstore of  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH.  
Also for sale as above, a few copies of Felt's  
Annals of Salem, in 2 Vols. aug 7

#### INDIA-RUBBER

HANDLED CUTLERY at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',  
No. 32 Front street, Salem.

#### VASES.

BENNINGTON Flower Pots, at reduced  
Prices, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front  
street, Salem. aug 14

#### IVORY-HANDLED

KNIVES, with Silver-plated Blades, at No.  
32 Front street, Salem. aug 7

#### FLOWER POTS.

PARIAN, Terra Cotta, Java and French  
China Vases in great variety, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS'.  
aug 14

#### LINEN HDKFS.

GENTLEMEN'S and Ladies' Hdks. at bar-  
gains, at ANN R. BRAY'S,  
76 Federal st. aug 7

#### KW WAR MAP.

SMITH'S New Topographical Map of Virgin-  
ia and Maryland—the best one yet—price  
30 cts., at G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,  
aug 7, 190 Essex street, Salem.

#### GREEN CURTAINPAPER.

FULL width and Good color, at  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,  
July 31, 190 Essex st.

#### FOR THE HEADACHE.

SPAUDLING'S Cephalic Pills—price 25 cts  
a box—at  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,  
190 Essex street.

#### SPICE BOXES.

JAPANESE Spice Boxes, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',  
32 Front street, Salem.

#### HOUSE PAPERS.

THE balance of our stock of Paper Hangings  
for sale at great bargains—at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

Joseph J. Rider,  
dealer in  
Jewelry, Silver  
and  
Plated Ware,  
Advertises in the  
WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine  
his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and  
styles for yourself.

### At Reduced Prices!

#### GENTLEMEN'S Under Shirts, Drawers, Hosiery and Gloves, at Reduced Prices the remainder of the season.

GEO. S. WALKER'S,  
Gent's Furnishing Store,  
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building,  
Opposite Eastern Railroad Station

#### No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Block, AT GEORGE S. WALKER'S. Great Bar- gains in LINEN FRONTS and CUFFS!

ALL LINEN FRONTS for 12 cents. Superior  
qualities at corresponding low prices.  
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,  
Gent's Furnishing Store,  
228 Essex street, Stearns' Block.

#### Gentlemen's Collars.

THE best quality and the greatest variety of  
styles to be found in the city, at  
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,  
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet  
Articles,  
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

#### GLASS WARE.

A FULL assortment of Glass Pitchers, Su-  
gars and Creams, Goblets, Tumblers, Dish-  
es, etc, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',  
32 Front st, Salem.  
July 31

#### FINGER BOWLS.

GLASS Finger Bowls, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',  
32 Front st, Salem.

### Horses for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale  
Fourteen young and sound  
HORSES, just received from  
Vermont and Canada. They  
may be seen at the stable of  
"Burnham's Express," and  
will be sold at good bargains  
for the purchaser. Such an  
opportunity to obtain a good family or working  
horse, does not often occur.  
E. F. BURNHAM,  
South Danvers, July 24.

### CHARCOAL.

#### IRA FOSTER

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still  
continues to deliver good CHARCOAL  
and would ask a continuation of the favors  
which have been bestowed upon him.  
Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and  
at the South Reading Branch Depot in this  
town, will be promptly answered. ap10

#### FOR SALE.

THE House and Land pleasantly located on  
Washington street—No. 57. For terms in-  
quire of the subscriber,  
aug 7 3w SAML SIMONDS, Jr.

### PERUVIAN SYRUP

A SUPPLY of this invaluable article con-  
stantly on hand, and warranted genuine.  
Bottles of five, six, and ten sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See  
Circulars for particulars.  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,  
aug 7 Agents for Salem and vicinity.

#### CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,  
Central street, South Danvers,  
Having provided himself with a

### NEW HEARSE.

Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of  
town, with one or a pair of horses.

#### He furnishes at his Warerooms

Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained  
Wood

### COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of all sizes and prices.  
METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.  
PLATES—Silver and Plated.  
SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and  
Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.  
TIGHT AIR PRESERVES for preserving.  
Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.  
All of which will be furnished as low as at  
any other establishment.  
All orders from neighboring towns will  
be promptly attended to. aug 7

#### House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size,  
are offered for sale, on a new street,  
on land of the subscriber, extending from  
Albion street, being a continuation of  
Plum street. The situation is pleas-  
ant, on high ground and easy of access.  
Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and  
a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good  
house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.  
Application may be made to the Subscriber,  
WILLIAM SUTTON.  
South Danvers, March 26th, 1860

### FRANKLIN COAL.

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL  
—the best in the world for domestic use.  
POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.,  
Successors to M. Black, Jr.  
Danversport, May 6, 1861. 1f

### Heckscher Coal!

\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.  
A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,  
Both Red and White Ash,  
Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail,  
FOR CASH ONLY, by  
W. P. PHILLIPS,  
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.  
oct17-ly

#### D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,

Druggist and Apothecary,  
83 MAIN STREET.  
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye  
Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.  
Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.  
South Danvers, May 23, 1861. 1y

### At Reduced Prices!

GENTLEMEN'S Under Shirts, Drawers,  
Hosiery and Gloves, at Reduced Prices the  
remainder of the season.

### A. J. Archer & Co

#### BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

We offer our extensive stock of  
DRY GOODS  
At Prices to meet the Times.

#### AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.

July 3 181 Essex street.  
MEMPHREMAGOG HOUSE.

#### NEWPORT, VERMONT.

Kept by LAFAYETTE BUCK.  
This House is located at the head of the  
Memphremagog Lake, and for beauty of scenery  
in the surrounding country, and around  
the whole shore of the Lake, it cannot be beat  
by any spot on this continent. The Lake is  
navigable for steamers 30 miles, and the steam-  
er "Mountain Maid" leaves the House every  
morning at 8 o'clock, going the whole length  
of the Lake to the outlet, and returns every  
evening at 7 o'clock.  
This House, with its recent improvements,  
makes it one of the most fashionable and  
healthy summer resorts that can be found.  
July 17—6w

### WILLIAM H. HART,

PLUMBER,  
No. 6 Lafayette Street,  
SALEM, MASS.

HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6  
Lafayette street, I am prepared to execute all  
orders for Plumbing, in a neat, substantial and reason-  
able manner as can be done in the city.  
S. B. JOHNSON promptly attended to.  
Salem, Nov. 21, 1860.

### STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,  
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,  
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the cit-  
izens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighbor-  
ing towns to his large and well selected stock of  
STOVES, consisting in part of  
"THE REPUBLIC,"  
"THE WELCOME,"  
And a great many others of the best and most im-  
proved patterns. Also, a large assortment of  
Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,  
Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.  
"THE LAFAYETTE."  
This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL  
STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and  
cheaper design. There is a new patent principle intro-  
duced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner,  
and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The Air is ad-  
mitted at the sides, carried between the two fire  
ovens, and after being highly heated, passes into the  
upper part of the fire, and thence by a draught of double top  
oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of the  
oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested  
the principle, and a guarantee the oven to be su-  
perior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick  
oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and  
large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Grates.  
I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of  
LAMPS and FIXTURES.  
Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.  
Pumps cleaned, repaired, and put in perfect  
order. All work executed with dispatch, and war-  
ranted. Trade solicited. 1f-oct17















opinion, if he did not... for lack of judgment... to turn from him... a friend, who disapproved... but on board the ship... reduced to Capt. T... bound him in possession... lately secured in South... and cruise to this port... tion to dine with the cap... board his ship. The... on will long be remem... it being one of the la... vice, and second in co... ublic. She is 250 feet... width, with a mean... as, ranking in appearance... it clipper. Appearance... heated that they did not... ship without a struggle... well-mounted cannon... twenty men, the captain... y of Jeff Davis' friends... y asked it.

Tato.

RESPONDENCE.

to ANDREW, Jr., Sept. 11, 1861.

he 17th Regiment of... rs, which left Lynnfield... mped near the City of... out from Lynnfield was... it has been under the... 261. Follows. Captain... appointed Colonel, and... lities next week. As... oughly educated soldier... we expect from him an... administration of the... This is what the offi... sire.

have been made in the... nent since it left home... pects in about the same... ynnfield, saving such... ided service would not... ough not great but... l retreats, suffered no... ith escapes, and per... wonders whatever. I... y interesting incidents... our bivouac at Camp... Camp Andrew—our... n—our stay there and... pon our sentinels—the... n—the mare's nests w... , but it would take... many of your type... drilled, and that com... ped with Nims Battery... ns, 150 men and 150... at's all—nobody knew... everybody else surmi... l remain permanently... them. We drill occa... ially. We yesterday... n to a large plain and... iced of "cleaning out... s term which more... We had to imagine... on either side with... ies filled with... rch house-tops into... er end was a barricade... n Bastille that need... ed it. We went... ropriate to the occa... ounter and blood to... actual conflict. We... he houses (except the... red down the Bastille... lity and, as in most... a single man was... returned to our camp... mpanies were "dis... mmanders for their cau... utioned to appear... Gardner was present

expecting a brush... is when the much... attack or advance... rome, on the other... is entirely harmless... we shall soon see—

ard of South Dan... is the largest com... ring the full comp... ion, however, finds... dships of active re... infirmity, and will... any young men of... ick and sound con... in to come on as le... ks full with South... l be furnished... eral Bullock at his... He had better send... er, to the Captain... d occupation... other camp phrase... is, as good as we... ed, much better... has been some... l serving it. This... chieflly from the in... -Master and the... at is being made in... ent.

infeld, Lieutenant... e the recipient of... e, presented to him... fr. Lyman Rogers... riotic gentlemen... d valuable present... in appropriate lan... I am the more p... ol because it prov... ne.—Dead shot at

the New York Fir

Zouaves who was wounded in the face at the battle of Bull Run, enlisted in Company B, a few days before leaving Lynnfield, and having attracted the attention of the Captain by his soldier-like appearance, and intelligent conversation, was appointed as one of the non-commissioned officers. Eben H. Davis of Rockville, the tallest and straightest man in the Regiment, has also been appointed a Corporal. He stands at the right of the Company, and looks down benignantly upon a thousand fellow soldiers.

A general Court Marshal has been appointed to be held at Fort Mellen, commencing tomorrow, for the trial of First Lieut. Francis J. Fogarty, of 4th Regiment of New York, and of such other persons as may properly be brought before them. The 13 members of the Court are detailed from the Regiments in and around Baltimore. The two detailed from our Regiment are Major Jones Franklin, and First Lieut. Robert B. Bancroft.

We esteem it no discredit to our company that the first detail of a company officer from our Regiment for a General Court Marshal, is made from Company B.

We are encamped on the same grounds formerly occupied by Col. Hinks and the 8th Regiment of Massachusetts. I am scarcely acquainted with Col. Hinks, and know but little of his men of the 8th, but this I do know; that they established a good reputation in Baltimore, none name them but to praise.

They left behind them one memento or landmark that has gloriously withstood the vandalism of their successors that occupied the camp before our arrival. It is a little garden some ten feet square, made in memory of the death of the intrepid Col. Ellsworth. It is tastefully laid out with grasses and flowers, upon a ground of red and white sand, in the form of a shield with the state arms, and appropriate words wrought in ledges of green grass. Although this green spot in the clay, this oasis in the sand—is on the parade ground immediately in front of the street of Company B. In the way of constant travel, unprotected by a fence, yet the soldier's foot has never trod upon it, nor the wanton hand that profanes everything else lovely about the camp, has ever defaced a single blade, or disturbed a feature of this beautiful picture. So long as the 17th shall hold these grounds, and so long as the death of the lamented Ellsworth shall be unavenged, its green grasses and beautiful little flowers shall grow and wither when they will;

"Dewy with nature's tear drops as they pass, Grieving, if ought inanimate e'er grieves, Over the returning brave,—alas!"

G.D.W.

**Sunday Services.**

At South. Rev. Mr. Doggett preached all day.

Morning—Acts, 16th chap., 30-31 verses:—"Sirs, what must I do to be saved," &c.

Afternoon—Luke, 5th chap., 17-26 verses.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler, the pastor, preached all day.

Morning—2d Peter, 1st chap., 5th verse:—"Add to your faith, virtue," &c.

Afternoon—1st Peter, 1st chap., 2d verse:—"Though sanctification of the spirit unto obedience."

Unitarian. Rev. G. H. Deane preached all day.

Morning—Deut., 33d chap., 25th verse.

Subject—Strength given sufficient for each day's labor and duty.

Afternoon—1st John, 4th chap., 19th verse.

Subject—God's love for us not dependent upon our love for him.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Barrows preached all day.

Morning—1st Peter, 1st chap., 7th verse.

Afternoon—1st Corinthians, 11th chap., 1st verse.

The Army Worm, or *Leucania Unipuncta*, continues to engross the attention of the learned and unlearned. One thing is certain that it varies in form and color, according to the time of the year or the circumstances under which it is developed. The maxim "ne vide color" is as applicable to this insect, as to any variety of the human species. Dr. Fitch of New York, has presented an elaborate article of three columns, in the Boston Cultivator of Saturday last, which, instead of making certain all about this insect, clearly shows much remains to be learned. We think it will task the ingenuity of the Committee of the Essex Institute, with a Fowler at its head, to trace all its windings and metamorphoses. We hope to be saved from its devastations, if this be the same devourer that has made such ravages in other parts of the County, destroying every vestige of green herbage for miles around.

It is said that all those soldiers and civilians who were at Bull Run will remember the Sabbath day—that they will keep it holy is somewhat doubtful.

**Danvers Bank.**

The subscriber, having been appointed Agent for obtaining subscriptions for the NATIONAL LOAN, hereby gives notice that deposits of \$50 and upwards will be received at this Bank, and certificates issued therefor, payable in United States Treasury notes. The notes are dated Aug. 19, 1861; payable three years after date, and bearing interest at the rate of 7 1/2-10 per cent. per annum. Coupons of interest are attached, payable semi-annually; and when due, will be received at any Bank. The notes are now being prepared for issue, and when ready, will be exchanged for the above named certificates.

Per order,

FRANCIS BAKER, Cashier.

South Danvers, Sept. 18th, 1861.

**Warren Bank, South Danvers.**

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held at the Bank Rooms on TUESDAY, Oct. 8th, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the choice of Directors for the ensuing year; to meet upon the subject of Loans to Directors; and to act upon any other subject that shall legally come before them.

Per order,

FRANCIS BAKER, Cashier.

South Danvers, Sept. 18th, 1861.

Kid Gloves.—Fresh fall Kids—new colors, at PEABODY'S Hosiery and Glove Store.

**A. J. Archer & Co.**

**House-Keeping Goods.**

8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 BLANKETS; 6-4, 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 LINEN DAMASKS; LINEN DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, in all sizes and qualities;

LINEN DAMASK NAPKINS and DOYLIES; COLORED TOLINETTE TABLE COVERINGS; COLORED FRUIT DOYLIES; LINEN SHEETINGS and PILLOW LINENS; 7-4, 8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 Cotton Sheetings;

SCOTCH DIAPERS, CRASHES, TOWELINGS; WHITE FLANNELS, in every width and quality; COLORED FLANNELS—twilled and plain; Bleached and Unbleached SHEETINGS & SHIRTS; 100% of all the best manufactures, which we offer at Low Prices.

A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.

**New Goods, September 16.**

**AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.**

Will open this morning.

**NEW DRESS GOODS.**

BLACK All-Wool M. DeLaines, at 20 cents.

Also

An extra quality Plain all-wool M. DeLaines, all colors, at 25 cents.

Small fig'd all-wool M. DeLaines, for children, 181 Essex street.

**NEW BOOKS.**

A. T. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S: Temple Bar, by Sala—September. Thackeray's Cornhill Magazine—September. Le Bon Ton, for October. Peterson's Lady's National Magazine—Oct. Rebellion Record—new number. London Illustrated News. Harper's Weekly, Sept. 21.

**NEW FALL GOODS.**

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st., has received some very pretty styles of FALL GOODS, for Ladies' and Children's wear, viz: Plain all wool M. DeLaines, at 16c. Cotton and Wool do, with figures. Mohairs—with embossed figures. Rich Wool do Laines, with figures. Various styles of Plaids—for Children. English Prints—at 12 1/2 cts. American Prints—at 6 1/4, 8 1/4, and 10 cts. Muslin and Cambric Collars. Sets Linen Collars and Cuffs. A full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Yarns, &c.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

**WHITE WARE.**

DINNER Ware, Tea Ware, and Toilet Ware of the latest styles of White Stone Ware, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**COTTONS.**

Bleached and Brown Domestic Goods, of every description, selling at the lowest prices.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

**BAND WARE.**

GOLD Band China Ware of the newest patterns, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**TWEED CAPES.**

ALL the different sizes, selling at the lowest prices, by ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

**GREAT SALE OF**

**Elegant Carpets!**

HAVING contracted for 2000 Rolls of Crossley's celebrated English TAPESTRY BRUSSELS Carpets, we shall sell the same for 87 1/2 cents per yard, which is but two-thirds the common price of these goods in the leading Carpet Stores throughout the country.

**NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.**

75 Hanover st., opp. American House, Boston.

**CARPETS!**

AT LOW PRICES!

1200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets—comprising the entire stock of a popular manufacturer—for 65 cents per yard—three-quarters value.

New England Carpet Company, 75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

**OIL CLOTH CARPETS.**

1000 ROLLS, for sale at manufacturers' prices, at wholesale or retail by the NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., 75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets, LIGHTLY imperfect in matching, for 50 cts per yard. This lot of Carpets are all-wool goods, of superior quality and styles, and are believed to be the cheapest lot of Carpets ever offered in this market. The imperfections are scarcely perceptible.

**NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.**

75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

20,000 yards ELEGANT TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, for 75 cts. per yard. These goods were bought subject to manufacturers' slight imperfections, at a recent Auction Sale in New York. They are of the most elegant styles, rich and gorgeous colors, and modern patterns. The imperfections are slight, and scarcely perceptible, and of such a nature as not to injure the durability or appearance of the goods, and will be retailed at 75 cents per yard, with no deduction in price on account of wholesale purchases.

**NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.,** 75 Hanover Street, opposite the American House, Boston.

**As We Are**

IMPORTERS and manufacturers, it is thought by many that we sell at wholesale only. Such is not the case, however. Our Retail Department, where the one price system is strictly adhered to, receives a large share of our attention.

**NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., BOSTON.**

**FOR SALE.**

THE House and Land pleasantly located on Washington street—No. 57. For terms inquire of the subscriber.

aug 7 3w

**SAM'L SYMONDS, Jr.**

**PERUVIAN SYRUP**

A SUPPLY of this invaluable article constantly on hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See circulars for particulars.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, aug 7 Agents for Salem and vicinity.

**For Army and Navy Wear.**

AND for Travellers, Grey Flannel Shirts; Also, All Wool Shirts, Drawers and Hosiery, for sale by

GEO. S. WALKER, Gent's Furnishing Store, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building, Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.

**Domestic Finish Collars.**

EXTRA wide Garrote and other desirable styles. Constantly receiving the latest styles of Collars, ALL LINEN, and in every size, at

GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Gent's Furnishing Store, 228 Essex street, Stearns' Block.

**Shirts! Shirts!**

PERFECT FITTING SHIRTS, all qualities and sizes, for sale and made to order, by

GEORGE S. WALKER, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

**At Colman's, No. 10 Front Street.**

Wool, Painted and Hemp Carpetings.

Just received from Auctions:—

1000 YDS. Painted Carpet from 25 to 37 1/2 cts.

500 yds Wool Carpet from 35 to 75c; 300 yds Hemp " at 15c per yard; 500 yds Mens' & Boys' Boots, from \$1 to 3.25; 100 " Shoes, from 25c to \$1.12; 500 " Children's do, from 20 to 75c; 100 " Under-Shirts and Drawers, from 25c to \$1.25;

250 pieces Doekings, Cassimeres, and Satinets, for Men and Boys' wear, from 30c to \$1.25; Hats, Caps, and Fancy Goods; Knives and Forks, from 75c to \$2 per set; 500 doz Hosiery, &c. &c.

Call soon if you want a good selection, at No. 10 Front Street. 3w-sep11

**Frye's VEGETABLE PAIN CURER.**

This preparation is an Infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Sores, Sprains, Ringworms, Canker, Piles, Dyspepsia, Cholera, Kidney Complaints, Tetanice, Headache, Colds, Gout, Bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

THE PAIN CURER is entirely vegetable in its composition, and may be used at all times with perfect safety. Full directions accompany each bottle. Manufactured by

**JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.**

For sale by all principal druggists.

Salem, July 10, 1861.

**Dwelling House for Sale.**

The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, located in Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Win. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said house is connected with a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one large or two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Public Institutions.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this main shore as to Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.

Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or F. POOR, at this office.

South Danvers Jan 30, 1861.

**Horses for Sale.**

The subscriber offers for sale Fourteen young and sound HORSES, just received from Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of "W. Burnham's Express," and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.

**E. F. BURNHAM.**

South Danvers, July 24.

**CHARCOAL.**

**IRA FOSTER**

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL, and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered.

**CHARLES S. BUFFUM,** FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, Central street, South Danvers, Having provided himself with a

**NEW HEARSE,**

Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms

Roswood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained Wood

**COFFINS AND CASKETS,**

of all sizes and prices.

METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.

PLATES—Silver and Plated.

SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.

Triclin Air Preservers for preserving Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.

All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns, will be promptly attended to.

aug 7

**D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,** Druggist and Apothecary, 38 MAIN STREET, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions. South Danvers, May 29, 1861. 1y

**DRY GOODS.**

**CASH ON DELIVERY.**

On and after JULY 1st, my sales will be exclusively for CASH, believing that it will be an advantage not only to myself but also to my former patrons and customers, to whom I would now tender my sincere thanks for past favors, and hope that the adoption of the new system, will tend to increase rather than diminish their patronage.

My entire stock of Dry Goods, Carpetings, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, House-Keeping Goods, Rubber Goods, Gloves and Hosiery, Embroideries, &c., now on hand, will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

All Bills now ready for settlement.

**GEORGE P. DANIELS'** CHEAP CASH STORE, July 3 No. 83 Main St.

**WILLIAM H. HART,** PLUMBER, No. 6 Lafayette Street, SALEM, MASS.

HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6 Lafayette Street, I am prepared to execute all orders for Plumbing, in as neat, substantial and reasonable manner as can be done in the city.

NO JOBING promptly attended to.

July 3, 1861.

**STOVES!**

**JOHN HUNT,** No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass., RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS, and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

**"THE REPUBLIC,"**

**"THE WELCOME,"**

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of Parlor, Office and Store Stoves, Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

**"THE LAFAYETTE."**

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and elegant design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, and passes into the top of the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carried in a ball-shaped section to the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and guarantee the oven to be superior to any other I know, and fully equal to the brick oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Toy and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closets.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

**LAMPS AND FIXTURES.**

Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.

Furnaces Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited.

July 11, 1861.

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND,** PAINTERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS, Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers. Orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.

J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND.

**House Lots for Sale.**

TWENTY House Lots, of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street on land of Mr. Andrew Abbott, located from Adams street, being a continuation of Pierpont street. The situation is pleasant, and on high ground and easy access. Land in this vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subscriber.

South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

WILLIAM SUTTON.

**FRANKLIN COAL.**

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use.

POTTER, BACHELDER & CO., Successors to M. Black, Jr. Danversport, May 6, 1861. 1f

**Heckscher Coal!**

\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal, Both Red and White Ash, Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY.

W. P. PHILLIPS, Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

**CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES.**

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All those in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

**REPAIRING**

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

**ENGLISH CALF SKINS.**

And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale.

**S. A. E. BOOTS AND SHOES,** Constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash prices.

**JOSEPH MORRISON,** Central street, opposite Old South Church, South Danvers, June 6—1f

**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,**

**WILLIAM J. WALTON,** 94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS, HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at the lowest prices.

Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.

WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main St.

**GEORGE E. MEACON,** Dealer in

**DRUGS & MEDICINES,** Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c., 126 MAIN ST., 126 Nearly opp. Danvers Bank, S. Danvers

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewels, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WEEKLY.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, price and styles for yourselves.

**Dr. Ham's Spirit.**

**Auction Sales.**

**WILLIAM ARCHER, J.** Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker, 34 Front Street.

Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacture Stock bought and sold on Commission.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1/2 o'clock, he will sell at No. 24 Front Street:—

BOOTS and SHOES—Men's, Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes, Men's Oxford Ties, &c.

CLOTHING—Coats, Pants, Vests, Undershirts and Drawers, Stockings.

DRY GOODS—Prints, Delaines, Blankets, &c.

FURNITURE—2 Sofas, 1 Lounge, 2 black nut Centre Tables, cane seat Chairs, Feather Beds, Parlor and Cook Stoves, 1 Quadrant Bagatelle Board, lot Crockery, 30 cases Anderson's fine cut chewing Tobacco, &c.

AT PRIVATE SALE.

50 doz Stone China Plates, Pitchers, &c.

If you want to SAVE MONEY, in purchasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front street, Salem. aug28-61u

**Potter, Batchelder & Co.,** (Successors to M. Black.) DANVERS PORT, DEALERS IN

**WOOD AND COAL**

OF the various kinds usually kept in a retail yard. Constantly on hand

Franklin, Old Company's Lehigh, Locust Mountain, Black Beach, Red and White Ash.

Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low prices as can be bought elsewhere.

Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot, and post office, South Danvers, and at the post offices, Danvers.

G. W. POTTER, J. C. A. BATCHELDER, July 19—1f C. T. BATCHELDER.

**CHEAP CASH STORE.**

**E. S. HOWARD,** DEALER IN CHOICE

West India Goods and Groceries, 81 Main, cor. Washington Street, SOUTH DANVERS. July 12-1y

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES.**

**AMOS MERRILL**

Will sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, Delaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVE, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at Low prices, New Styles

Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.

With the usual variety of SMALL WARE and FANCY GOODS, at the

**WARREN BANK BUILDING.**

South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

**MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,** Wallis Street, South Danvers, Are Agents for

**GEORGE V. FISKE & CO'S PATENT LEAVE TROUCHS,** CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND PIPE FOR DRAINS South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

**T. A. SWEETSER,** Druggist & Apothecary, 37 Main St., So. Danver.

DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign & Domestic Shakers, Foreign & Domestic Quinine, Acids, Spices, Shells, and Genuine Patent Medicines.

Also, Imported, Glass of choice brands, Perfumery Toilet Articles and Stationery.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.

37 MAIN STREET.

**JESSE SMITH,** No. 262 Essex Street, Salem, Importer and Dealer in

**Gold and Silver Watches,** MARINE CHRONOMETERS, Aneroid Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c. June 26

**FRANCIS P. COSS,** PLUMBER, No. 7 St. Peter St., SALEM, MASS. June 26

**White Lead and Linseed Oil.**

A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport, March, 1861. 6m

**JOHN MOULTON,** Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers, keeps constantly on hand

**LIVERY STABLE.**

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF MINISTRY GOODS, At Rooms 168 Essex street, Salem. may16

**Choice Fall Hags for Sale.**

THE subscriber offers for sale nine Hags of Jackle White Albert and Chester County breeds, of which the Mackie took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

BYRON GOODALE, South Danvers, March 27, 1861. 1f

**THE PERIODICALS, Magazines, and Newspapers,** promptly furnished, and at the lowest rates, at

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex st., aug 14

**NEW BOOKS,** A. T. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex st., Salem:







# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1861.

NO. 43.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, 1.50 2.50 4.00  
Quarter of a Column, 1.00 1.50 2.50  
Lines of Nonpareil type are equal to square.  
61 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Executed with Neatness & Despatch.

Cards.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,

HAT, CAP & FUR STORE.

231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

B. C. PERKINS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,

Counsellor at Law,

Office near the Monument.

A. A. PUTNAM,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

CORNER MAPLE AND ELM STS.,

DANVERS.

IVES & PEABODY,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

Have removed their Office to

Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,

NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

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Attorney and Counsellor,

Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;

House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 Washington Street, Salem.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,

Fashionable Hair-Dresser,

No. 24 Main Street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,

DENTIST,

No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.

Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

W. L. BOWDIN,

BURGEON DENTIST,

No. 208 Essex Street, Salem (Opposite the Market

Residence—No. 27 Washington Street.

F. POOLE,

INSURANCE AGENT,

Allen's Building (up stairs).

Insurance effected in the following offices:

Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;

Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.

Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,

Grozier, Glazier and Paper Hanger,

GROVE STREET.

WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,

DEALERS IN

Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,

Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,

Oil, and Window Glass.

No. 32 Front Street, Lawrence Place,

SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Glazier and Paperer,

Central Street, South Danvers.

Orders promptly and faithfully executed.

SAMUEL DAVIS,

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,

7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,

DEALER IN

West India Goods, Country Produce

No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY

J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main St., Agent.

## Original Poetry.

### AUTUMN.

Autumn, with its mellow radiance,  
Ripening fruit on hill and plain,  
Brings once more the loud-voiced crickets,  
Brings the frosty nights again.

Every passing day is pleasant  
In its golden haze of light;  
And the moon's unclouded splendor,  
Lends a witchery to the night.

Gold and crimson clothe the forests,  
And the earth wears russet brown;  
Autumn winds sweep through the tree-tops,  
Sending many a leaf down.

Yet it is a solemn season,  
And the falling leaflets tell  
Tales of hopes that early budded,  
But they bloomed not ere they fell.

Time, the teacher of earth's children,  
Brings full many a lesson home;  
Could we only profit by them,  
More of happiness would come.

Autumn blights fall on the hearth-stone,  
Autumn frosts may chill the heart,  
And the moonlight falls but coldly  
On the wanders through earth's mart.

But within, if love but blossom,  
We may keep perennial spring;  
And through trials, and through crosses,  
Sweet bliss our heavenly King.

Then, our Father, look in mercy  
On thy children in their woe;  
May no hoar-frost blight affection,  
And no chill the heart o'erflow.

## Communications.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, VA.,

Fort Albany, Sept. 16, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—Last evening, just as we had formed in front of the tents for dress parade, Major Wright came up and spoke to our captain. What he said, we knew not; but twenty men from the right were taken from the company and marched double quick to the Colonel's quarters, where we halted; and the Captain, after a few hurried words with the Colonel, marched us off towards Alexandria. Not a soul of us knew where we were going, and the Assistant Surgeon accompanying us, made me surmise all kinds of things as to where, and for what, we were marching this way.

In a short time we found ourselves at the cottage of Mr. Agers, on Prospect Hill, the place where our company quartered for a few days. We came to order arms, and stood in line a few minutes, when six fellows started away from this place. The trouble was that a corporal and six men of the Garibaldi Guards came to the cottage, just at nightfall, and ordered Captain Draper, of Co. C, (who had been conveyed here till his recovery from a violent attack of intermittent fever,) to leave the house or they would drag him out. One of his men slipped up to camp, and as I have said before, we were ordered down here, when they left without any resistance, not waiting to be ordered off.

By this time it was dark, and as Captain Draper was enjoying a nap, and the dew was falling fast, we stacked our arms and built a fire in the yard, round which we all gathered. This was the first camp fire of the Essex Cadets, and many were the dry jokes and "notes" thrown out from one to another around that fire. We sat here some half of three-quarters of an hour, when the Colonel and Major rode up to us, and after complimenting our camp fire, the Colonel called our Captain, spoke a few words to him, and rode away. We were then marched back to the fort, and ten men were detailed from the company, (I being one of them) to take all their traps and go with Sergeant Pope as quick as they could get ready—which did not take them long, you had better believe, for in five minutes our things were all packed, and we were ready to march where we were ordered.

We started in a few minutes, and soon found ourselves back at the foot of Prospect Hill. There is a house about half way up the hill, in which four of us were ordered to stop—the rest were to stop on the hill and guard the cottage. The house where we are quartered was deserted in April or May by its owner, and since that time it has been ransacked by all the Federal troops in this vicinity, until the doors are all carried off, the cellar wall torn down, and the lights of glass in all the windows fixed in such a position as to ventilate the house well. After groping round for nearly twenty minutes in the dark, we managed to light a piece of candle, and found a small room in the upper story that was cluttered up considerably with dirt, broken glass, and pieces of boards; but this did not hinder us from unslinging our knapsacks and clearing a place for three of us to turn in, while one watched out of the window for any stranger who might happen that way. Our duty is to hold this building till it can be fitted up for a hospital, and I think the upper story might be fitted up without much expense for that purpose.

In the morning, the reveille of the N. Y. 29th woke up the three of us who were sleeping, when Charley Adams went out and cut some weeds, which we tied up in the form of a broom, by which the room was swept out. Dr. Swell and Towne, with the aid of a hatchet, fixed up some bunks for us, which were filled

with hay which I managed to obtain from a stack in a neighboring field. The next thing that was made was a seat and table large enough to accommodate all of us; a closet was cleaned out, and the shelves covered with paper, to keep our dishes in, and this afternoon a writing desk was constructed for the benefit of our friends at home.

We manage to enjoy ourselves, and if you were here we could treat you to a dish of tomato sauce, the material for which was gathered in the field opposite us. I send you a plan of the room, which, though rude, may give you a slight insight into our quarters. It is hot here, the thermometer standing at 110 in the shade, and I am here, writing to you, with the sweat running down my face and neck like a cataract, while you are enjoying yourself by dealing but goods to customers. Mornings, I suppose you are fishing for smelts at Cold Spring about the time I am turning out to answer to my name on the roll. Towne has just come in with a wreath of potato vines, weeping willow, cabbage leaves, and many other things, too numerous to mention. This, he tells me, is to crown the barrel which forms the leg of our table.

They have had a meeting at the fort to-day, the Colonel officiating as Clergyman; and as we could not attend, Towne read a few passages from Psalms, and offered a short prayer in behalf of the cause in which we are engaged. Our regiment is detached from the brigade, and we are to have a new uniform next week, and then the men in the vicinity—so we can show nothing of battalion drill when we get home.

I have met with a misfortune, since I have been out here. One day last week, there were but a few of us in the tent, the rest being out digging trenches, when, by way of a joke, they said, "Let's have Shove's moustache off!" I took it as a joke, when, all of a sudden, Swasey sprang forward and caught me, and out of two others he held me, while Robinson trimmed them with scissors, so that they looked ridiculous—when I consented to let him shave me, which he did. The next that went through the mill was Cook, and I had a share of the fun on him.

Monday morning, Sept. 16, P. S.—I unhesitatingly let you know that we have been ordered to move this forenoon, when Lieut. Kimball, (who has command of the squad which is guarding the ammunition on Richardson's Hill), relieved us. Our company has orders to go into Fort Albany and man the big guns. After we got fully settled in the fort, you shall hear from me again. The mosquitoes were very troublesome here last evening, and during the night. They were saucy enough to walk up to your face and ask for a chew of tobacco. Dr. Swell woke up in the night and found one of them with his musket, drilling in the middle of the room, while Adams, who was standing guard at the time, did not dare to trouble him, as he thought he might be more than a match for him, as he was so large.

Yours truly, W. H. SNOW.

U. S. ARMY.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 14, 1861.

MR. DORRIS:—With your permission, I propose to lay before you many readers some information concerning the "funny" Seventeenth Massachusetts regiment, as it has been called. There is some mystery as to where the name originated, but to doubt exists of the justice of its being rightfully applied. It is indeed a "funny" regiment, and always has been, from its organization by the wise heads at the State House.

In the commencement, we were placed at Lynnfield, under command of Col. Dike, whose method of training certainly tended to make men act very "funny." Not that I find any fault with him, but when untrained heroes are drilled in "lightning time," with Company officers who are not fully up to the "scratch," they are apt to exhibit some wonderful powers—muscle—and fast movements, which are calculated to make the performers appear very "funny" to a spectator. We were sent off to the seat of war in a funny way—we were armed with funny guns—we were promised that officers should be appointed, men of ability, and now the funniest thing of all is that those able men have been thrown aside, and others occupy their shoes, who would be better off somewhere else—and the regiment would be made more efficient.

If we could have a Colonel, such an one as Capt. Amory would prove to be, with proper arms to fight with, then would the funny 17th become one of the best, if not the best, regiment from Massachusetts. Some of our companies were full, while others were not half full—and the full companies were broken up to equalize the whole. This was very injurious, as the men were not pleased with being in one company to-day and another to-morrow. One of the Captains, who has one of the best drilled companies, told the Colonel that it took three days to get his men in as good discipline as they were before going out on one afternoon drill, on the equalization principle. It was according to the "book," and must not be otherwise than right, some say—but it don't work.

Since we have been here we have had more company drill, which Lieut. Col. Fellows orders, thus showing his good sense. A great deal of our drill has been for street fighting—preparing for the rebels who may attempt to rise here, some time between two days. The regiment has improved much since we came here—and is now in a fair way to make its mark, provided there is a chance. Some "experiments" show that many of the regiment can "spot" the side of a large brick house near

the guard lines. But the seceshers cannot expect to get away from the funny 17th—it is of no use.

Massachusetts sends good men, who are expected to fight even if they have no guns—and many cases could be cited in proof that they can. We have a very good Dand, and it is supposed that they are very powerful. I have read in the Bible of a certain city whose walls were thrown down by the blast of trumpets, and most probably those who sent the Band here supposed them able to do as did the musicians of old. They are without arms of any kind—not even a club was given them. If they "go in," they will have to blow hard enough to blow away all opposition. Is this the way to treat human beings? Is this the gratitude shown to volunteers who leave home for the protection of our country and its constitutional liberties?

It is reported in camp that knives for each member were packed in Lynnfield—if it is true, they are packed now. Nine hundred towels were sent to Camp Schouler—yet the men who did not bring their own, have to wait until the sun dries the water from their faces after washing. Combs, in a sufficient number, were received in Lynnfield depot, to scratch everybody's head—but "nary a one" has been seen by mortal eyes here. If those things were for us, why do we not get them? A great many things are wanted by the men, but cannot be obtained here. We are waiting to see if Col. Amory will be successful in getting a complete outfit for us before taking command. The health of the regiment is good—a few patients being in the Hospital, the most of which are troubled with some slight sickness, no ways dangerous.

Thursday night, about midnight, we came out of our tents in a hurry, and were soon formed in line. A messenger rode into the camp from Federal Hill, and he raised a rumpus pretty quick. It was on the night that the Baltimore rebels were conveyed to McHenry Hotel. After standing on line a short time, we were dismissed to our quarters to sleep on arms. The night passed off quietly—and on calling the roll, it was found that everybody was safe. The sick had a surprising effect on everyone. The sick who were able to get out, put on belt and box, eager to have a hand in the brush.

The Danvers Light Infantry, Co. C, and the 17th Mass. Infantry, from South Danvers, are in good condition. Their friends may rest assured that when the time comes, old Danvers will be "there." Capt. Fuller is considered one of the best officers in the regiment; and certainly if anything shows the ability of an officer, it is the appearance of his command, which in Capt. Fuller's case, ranks No. 1.

The boys were rejoiced to see the faces of two Danvers friends the other day, Dr. Snow and W. Green, Esq., who were on their way to Washington to see the great battle.

Some other time I will give you more.

Yours truly, G. H. MOULTON.

U. S. ARMY.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 14, 1861.

MR. DORRIS:—With your permission, I propose to lay before you many readers some information concerning the "funny" Seventeenth Massachusetts regiment, as it has been called. There is some mystery as to where the name originated, but to doubt exists of the justice of its being rightfully applied. It is indeed a "funny" regiment, and always has been, from its organization by the wise heads at the State House.

In the commencement, we were placed at Lynnfield, under command of Col. Dike, whose method of training certainly tended to make men act very "funny." Not that I find any fault with him, but when untrained heroes are drilled in "lightning time," with Company officers who are not fully up to the "scratch," they are apt to exhibit some wonderful powers—muscle—and fast movements, which are calculated to make the performers appear very "funny" to a spectator. We were sent off to the seat of war in a funny way—we were armed with funny guns—we were promised that officers should be appointed, men of ability, and now the funniest thing of all is that those able men have been thrown aside, and others occupy their shoes, who would be better off somewhere else—and the regiment would be made more efficient.

If we could have a Colonel, such an one as Capt. Amory would prove to be, with proper arms to fight with, then would the funny 17th become one of the best, if not the best, regiment from Massachusetts. Some of our companies were full, while others were not half full—and the full companies were broken up to equalize the whole. This was very injurious, as the men were not pleased with being in one company to-day and another to-morrow. One of the Captains, who has one of the best drilled companies, told the Colonel that it took three days to get his men in as good discipline as they were before going out on one afternoon drill, on the equalization principle. It was according to the "book," and must not be otherwise than right, some say—but it don't work.

Since we have been here we have had more company drill, which Lieut. Col. Fellows orders, thus showing his good sense. A great deal of our drill has been for street fighting—preparing for the rebels who may attempt to rise here, some time between two days. The regiment has improved much since we came here—and is now in a fair way to make its mark, provided there is a chance. Some "experiments" show that many of the regiment can "spot" the side of a large brick house near the guard lines. But the seceshers cannot expect to get away from the funny 17th—it is of no use.

Massachusetts sends good men, who are expected to fight even if they have no guns—and many cases could be cited in proof that they can. We have a very good Dand, and it is supposed that they are very powerful. I have read in the Bible of a certain city whose walls were thrown down by the blast of trumpets, and most probably those who sent the Band here supposed them able to do as did the musicians of old. They are without arms of any kind—not even a club was given them. If they "go in," they will have to blow hard enough to blow away all opposition. Is this the way to treat human beings? Is this the gratitude shown to volunteers who leave home for the protection of our country and its constitutional liberties?

dangerous shoal by coasting along its uneven and treacherous extremity. This I was laboring to achieve when a violent gust of wind, aided by some whirling eddy, drove my little craft again thumping on the sand-bar. I flung myself on one of the thwart, almost determined to wait for the light of morning, if the slender craft could bear so long the heavy and continuous strainings and the destructive knocks she seemed to be receiving at every instant.

I was busied in bailing out the boat, when a vivid flash of lightning revealed, within a few feet of me, the figure of a man standing in the water, drenched and pallid, whose eyes, with a fixed gaze, were seemingly bent upon mine, and in an instant all was darkness as before.

The sudden appearance of this object; its attitude erect and rigid; the deadly pallor of the countenance, and the immobility of the eyes, together with its apparent flight, with the vanishing lightning, half justified me in deeming it the water-haunting ghost of some lost boatman whose body had perished on the bar.

An intolerable feeling possessed me—a feeling of astonishment and horror, which clung to me with the paralyzing power of a nightmare. I endeavored to shout, but my voice was as an infant's, and I felt my flesh creeping and my blood frozen. Presently I felt the side of my boat shaken by some other cause than that of the waves, and the next instant a hand was laid on my shoulder. It was no light one; but its grasp seemed as though it would tear my coat from my back, and my flesh with it.

All my energies returned at that embrace. My icy blood ran hot, my limbs quivered, no longer with an unknown fear, but with a wild rage against an unknown object.

"Who are you?" I muttered between my teeth. "And what means this attack on me? Are you a river thief or a maniac?"

The reply was a violent struggle on the part of my half-captured and half-strangled foe. But his struggling was in vain. My grasp had been a sure one, and had become too tenacious of its prey for the freedom its efforts could never gain. At that moment I seemed endowed with a power I never before had known, and some stray devil seemed to have possession of my faculties, and command with exulting ferocity every action. At length the struggling became weaker, and I had my enemy powerless. In less than a minute I was alone with the skiff, and he lay panting at the bottom, half immersed in the water she still held. Placing the muzzle of my revolver against his brow I made him feel the steel he could not see, and threatening him with instant death if he moved, I demanded the reason of his attack on me and the cause of his presence on the sand-bar.

"I took you for my runaway nigger," he answered, "and my boat was swamped on the bar, and my companion's gun, too—his body by this time's half way to Cairo. He was a man I hired to follow the varmint. We were both together, and had been dodging you some time, when the breeze sprang up and we lost you."

"How did you strike the sand-bar?" I asked. "Why did you not make right for the Illinois shore, when you suspected me to be a runaway? Was he not more likely to make for the free soil than to be coasting down the river?" The fellow's treacherous approach upon me had made me suspicious of some design of further ill to be contemplated, and I half doubted the story of the fugitive negro.

He replied that, as I kept right down stream, never attempting to make for the shore, a doubt had risen in the minds of my pursuers, and to clear it they were determined to keep up the pursuit in that direction, especially as there was a settlement of free colored people some miles down in Illinois where it was likely the slave might be fleeing. On the other side of the river, he said, there dwelt a noted Abolitionist, who had aided the escape of many a slave, and at his hands he vowed he would demand the fugitive.

I was somewhat startled at a discovery I had made during this colloquy. The agent to whom I was bound and this friend of the "black man" were one and the same individual. This I knew by his name being repeated by my liberated foe, and the house in which he lived, close to the river bank, was the haven whither I was then bound. This house, I discovered, stood scarcely a mile below the sand-bar. I knew it could not be much farther down, but the presence of this bar had been unknown to me until that night, and my reckoning had become confused by it. The planter, for such he was, also said that the point of the bar nearest to Missouri was but a few yards from the spot on which my boat was then stuck, and offered to assist me in getting her fairly afloat again, and clear of the fatal shoal. I accepted the offer, and together we shoved her into deep water. I took the helm, whilst he drew aft the sheet, and by the aid of an oar to leeward, as before, we managed to clear the bar altogether. By this time the rain had ceased, and the gale had become almost a calm. The lightning flashed no more. The moon shone faintly and the stars were out, although dark masses still swept athwart the heavens.

The planter told me that the same flash which revealed his presence to me, as I have related, gave the first intimation of mine to him. Now we had a fairer chance of viewing the personal attractions of each other. His features were heavy, his lips thick and treacherous-looking. I thought, judging by the imperfect survey which I was able to make of them in the indistinct light shed by a feeble moon and few straggling stars. He seemed a man whose years might have been forty.

We were now within a few yards of the shore. On a gentle rise from a low sandy beach, stood the house of the agent. A few moments afterwards I beached the boat; then

jumping out, ran her half way out of the water, furling the sail, bailed out what little water remained in her, and bidding my companion farewell, approached quickly the dwelling—"Good night," cried the planter; "we will meet again before another night rolls round. I have an account to settle with your friend, the Abolitionist!" and he went his way.

I sought the agent, was admitted into the house, delivered my dispatches, and in a quarter of an hour was in bed, buried in deep slumber.

I was roused from this state of happiness by the agent, urging me in the name of Heaven to dress myself instantly, as the house was surrounded by secessionists, swearing to burn the roof over his head. I sprang from my couch, and he led me to the window, and there I beheld them. Twenty men at least surrounded the house, all armed with fowling pieces or rifles. They had piled quantities of wood about the porch of the dwelling, and were evidently bent on firing it. No person lived here except the agent and an Irishman, who acted as his servant, but who had gone over to Illinois the day before, on business, and had not returned. Consequently we were alone.

The agent said that our lives depended upon our quitting the house and escaping, there and then. We acted upon the suggestion at once, and stole out by the back way when all our usual arms were collected in the front. The agent went with rifle in hand; I with my revolver. My skiff offered the surest chance of escape, as by vigorous pulling we might soon be beyond the reach of their pieces. We had nearly gained the boat, when a frightful shout proclaimed the secessionists had detected our escape. At the same time I discovered the negro-hunting planter directly in front of us, by the side of the boat. His laugh of fiendish exultation, as he pointed to the house now in flames, was cut short by a bullet from the agent's rifle, which caused him to leap forward a yard and fall dead on the beach.

We were afloat, and that was all, when a full discharge from our foes caused the bullets to whistle past us, but not a wound did they deal to either of us. Discharge after discharge followed, but we passed through the ordeal scatheless, with the whizzing bullets, disappointed yell and wild curses at the rebels ringing in our ears. The house of the agent was one mass of devouring flames when we landed on the shores of Illinois; but we had escaped, and that, he said, "might go."

The best fun we have come across for some time is the following parody on a well known hymn:—

FOR NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIBERS.  
How happy are they  
Who the editors pay,  
And have squared up for one year or more,  
Tongue cannot express  
The great joy of the press,  
When delinquents have paid the old score.

Printers all the day long  
Labor hard for a song—  
A fate that is hard all agree—  
They have worked night and day,  
And of course want their pay,  
To buy sugar, and coffee, and tea.

One would hardly believe  
What small sums they receive  
For the paper addressed to each name,  
But the price is so small  
That the good people all  
Will pay up for the fear of the shame!

AN IRISHMAN'S IDEA OF AMERICA.—One of the best definitions of an Irishman's idea of America that we ever saw, is contained in the following extract from "The Fairy Circle," a tale of John Brougham's Irish Rebel.

"Where did 'baccy come from, Dorney?" inquired Mary.

"Why, from 'Merica; where else? replied he—  
—that sent us the first pity. Long life to it for both, say I!"

"What sort of a place is that, I wonder?"  
"Merica, is it? They tell me it is mighty steable, Moll, darlin'. I'm told that you might rowl England in, an' it would hardly make a dint in the ground. There's fresh water oceans inside of it that you might throut Ireland in, and save Father Matthew a wonderful sight of trouble; and as for Scotchland, you might stick it in a corner of one of their forers; and you'd never be able to find it out, except it may be, it might be by the smell of whiskey. If I had only a thrifle of money, I'd go and seek my fortin' there."

HOMER AUTHORITY.—A traveler stopped at a farm house for the purpose of getting dinner. Dismounting at the front door he knocked, but received no answer. Going to the other side of the house, he found a white-headed man in the embrace of his wife, who had his head under her arm, while with the other she was giving her little lord a pounding. Wishing to put an end to the fight, our traveler knocked on the side of the house, and cried out in a loud voice, "Hallo, here, who keeps this house?" The husband, though much out of breath answered, "Stranger, that's what we are trying to decide."



## The War—County of Essex.

Massachusetts, as is ever her wont, has shown her love of country by sending her best sons forward in its defense. More than 20,000 of her young men are now in the field, or on board the national ships, to vindicate the honor of the national flag. Of these, nearly 5000, or about one-quarter, are from our County of Essex. Every town and hamlet sends forth its sons to fight this battle of the Union. Patriotic Marblehead takes the lead in answering the country's call, as indeed she does in the State and Nation. She means to retain her ancient name in this respect, and nobly she has done it in this crisis of our country's need. Our own population is not far behind in the glorious struggle, as full 500 of our own young men of Old Danvers have either gone, or are preparing to go, to the battle-field. Danvers has sent two full companies, and many in other organizations; and South Danvers has sent one. It has also been a very important recruiting ground for Salem companies, which it has supplied with from a hundred to one hundred and fifty men.

We are glad to find that the appeals of love of country have been answered so well, and trust it will so continue so long as men are wanted in the field. In an hour like this, all other love should yield to patriotism. Parents and children should alike be ready to make sacrifices on the country's altar. Some of our dear ones may be borne home on their shields, but in what higher duty could it be their privilege to die than for their country!

"Plung to the sealess winds, or on the waters cast,  
Their ashes shall be watched, and gathered at the last;  
And from their sacred dust, around us and abroad,  
Shall spring a precious seed of witness for God!"

## Gen. Fremont.

There have been painful rumors afloat during the last week, that the country is about to lose the military services of the celebrated Pathfinder, either by his removal from command or resignation. One mode or the other would be equally injurious to our cause, as his resignation would take place only in the event of want of confidence in him by the government. We are very slow to believe that a measure so fatal to success in the Western campaign is contemplated by the men in power. The very name of Fremont is a host in itself at the West, bringing hope and encouragement to our friends, and carrying fear and dismay to the hearts of our foes. Such an ill-advised measure as they say, is contemplated, would bring a blacker cloud over our prospects than that following the affair of Bull Run, or the fall of the gallant and lamented Lroy. It would be felt as a sudden chill all over the loyal States, as well as Maine as Missouri. From all we can hear of the causes of complaint against Gen. Fremont, they grow out of the very qualities wanted in a crisis like this. It is through his energy and rapidity of action, and his large plans of operation, that his enemies have found occasion of fault-finding. These plans required large pecuniary means, and such his plan of campaign required. This preparation to strike a sudden and effective blow, is the very true economy in carrying on the war. It is the only way to make it a short one. We hope soon to know that the gallant Pathfinder is fully established in the confidence of the government, as he surely is in the hearts of the people.

## The Agricultural Fair.

This is the second and principal day of the Essex Agricultural Exhibition. The services at the Old South Church promise to be more than usually interesting and will draw a large auditory. Mr. Young will preside at the organ and delegations from all our churches will aid in the singing. An Original Ode, full of the spirit of patriotism and of high poetic merit has been written for the occasion by Gail Hamilton, and the Address by the Hon. A. A. Abbott it is safe to infer, that it will fully sustain the high reputation he enjoys as one of the best public speakers in the country.

The Fair in the Vestry of the Church is attractive by its numerous articles of elegance and taste as it ever before has been. In all parts of the Show it will compare favorably with former years.

The President of the Society, Hon. Allen W. Dodge, labors diligently to effect the objects of the Show and to accommodate the visitors and contributors. For many years as Secretary of the Society, he has borne much of the executive burden on his own shoulders, so that the harness fits well, and the load is drawn easily. We think there are few who are aware of the multifarious duties which devolve on those who are responsible for the creditable management of a County Agricultural Fair.

## Town Meeting.

The Town Meeting of Monday last, was organized by the choice of Amos Merrill, Esq., as Moderator, but as there was not the number present to legally appropriate money, the matters in the Warrant were referred to Committees to report at the adjournment, on Friday evening next, at 7 o'clock.

The subjects to be acted upon are of great importance, and there should be a full meeting. That relating to assistance to families of the Volunteers is imperative and needs immediate action, or the supplies stop. Will not then the friends of the soldiers, and of the cause they are defending, rally to this meeting, and not let word go back to the camp that South Danvers has neglected the families she pledged herself to support.

The other subject is of scarcely less importance; the provision for the poor. Some plan should be adopted to examine each individual case, and place the burden of support just where it belongs. The subject is in the hands of a careful and judicious Committee, who will place it before the town in its proper light.

A NATIVE Cow, exhibited at the late State Fair in Vermont, is said to have yielded seventy pounds of milk per day, and as to the butter made from this milk, it was so much the editor dare not repeat it. This beats the Dutch.

## National Fast.

To-morrow is the day set apart by the President of these United States, as a day of Fasting and Prayer in view of the present calamity of civil war. It is appropriate and becoming that all loyal people of this great nation should, with the united voice of supplication, lift up their hearts to the great Ruler of nations for His blessing and aid in the mighty struggle now going on for the very existence of the best government ever vouchsafed to man. Such supplications, by the myriads of a great people blending in one cloud of incense arising to the Eternal throne, exerts a reflex influence on the hearts of the worshippers. Supplication implies effort, action and determination. It arouses the spirit to new exertion. What the heart desires the hands perform. That is a poor spirit of devotion which expends itself in outward demonstration alone. There is nothing of superstition in a humble recognition of Al. mighty power, to aid us as a nation. It is a dictate of reason, as well as of faith.

It is a time too, when those who have gone from us to aid directly in our sacred cause, should be remembered. Our fathers, brothers and sons have taken their lives into their hands and have gone forth to the defense of our country and its blessed institutions. They have a right to our sympathies, our exertions and our benedictions. They have made great sacrifices, encountered many perils and should be borne on the great heart of the nation to Heaven's high altar. Our sacrifice is great, thus to part with these assertors of our country's rights, but theirs is greater, inasmuch as they leave the delights of home and kindred to encounter the hardships and dangers of the camp and battle-field. A proper observance of the day according to the proclamation of the Chief Magistrate cannot fail to affect the heart of the soldier.

"The saint beside the ocean prayed  
The soldier in his chosen bow  
Where all his pensive eye surveyed  
Seemed doubly sacred in that hour."

We learn that services will be held to-morrow at the Old South, Unitarian and Methodist Episcopal Churches.

Since the above was in type, we see in the Boston Journal an eloquent discourse on the war by Rev. Mr. Murray, late of this town, one of the best of the crisis has produced. From it we extract the following telling paragraph, on the duty of personal effort.

"Our loyalty as a people demands of us that our armies be quickly swelled to the number designated by the proper authority. Next to that disgraceful route which has marked America almost an unpronounceable word for Manassas, is the pitiful sight of a regiment begging for men to fill its ranks, and getting them by drafts when it should get them by floods. We are in danger of relying too much on the census, which shows the physical superiority of the North by millions, and too little in the fact that the South has Hercules in nothing but the strong purpose to wield it. The campaign of the winter is to be decided now by a rush to the enlistment rooms, till every company of every regiment is filled and to spare. Tardiness at this end of the matter doubles, trebles, quadruples the time necessary for quelling the flagrant rebellion. That is no American doctrine, however much of it is in the mind of our countrymen. Better the man the worse the soldier. If it were, there were less cause for wonder that our army of half a million is as yet hardly more than half raised. Such is the cause for which this fighting is to be done, such is the import of this war to all that is valuable in Christian civilization, and even to Christianity itself, that no man, whatever be his abilities, or social standing, or tastes, or wealth, or intelligence, can do nobler duty, than by entering the ranks as private. This is sometimes the noblest self-sacrifice which sinks the individual in the cause. This question has not come home sufficiently to our hearts till the tread of new armed thousands shakes the solid earth on their way to the posts of danger, and death it may be, but also of duty and glory. If there be any young man, or any man in sound of voice, who will go forth in this service, we will first of all surround him with our prayers. He shall go with every blessing on his head which fervent prayer can bring down. His family—if he have one—shall come to no want. His hearthstone, however humble, shall be sacred in our eyes. His little ones shall never lack for bread or friends. His memory, if he falls, shall be tenderly cherished. This congregation, it is my prayer, shall not come home without representatives on the field from the start. But I would to God they were doubled. No Christian congregation can part with too many of its fellow-worshippers for the service of the country. It will be an enviable distinction in coming times that some were so lavish of their choicest young men."

THE NATIONAL LOAN.—It will be seen by reference to our Special Notices that Eben Sutton Esq. President of the Danvers Bank, is appointed an Agent of the Treasury Department to receive money for the Popular Loan to the government. There will be a great demand for this security, and it will soon be taken up, when the price will be advanced and the paper sold above par. It yields a larger interest than any other public security, and is an excellent investment for females and others who usually invest in Savings Banks. We learn that a large proportion of the sums taken at this Agency have been by females, who thus derive a larger income for their money and have it more surely paid than in other investments. Let all who have \$50.00 or more secure at once a share in this investment.

The time for receiving subscriptions is limited to Wednesday Oct. 3d. All who would obtain this excellent security will do well to apply at once and receive their certificates.

## Chess.

In this town are two young men who have for a long time been estranged, and are not on speaking terms. These young men belong to an association where Chess forms a part of the pastime of its members. Both are expert players, and equally matched in skill at the game. Notwithstanding their estrangement, they constantly play against each other at the same board, yet never speak to each other. Night after night they meet, and the first who arrives sets the men, and the other quietly takes his seat on the opposite side of the table, and the game goes on. Each makes remarks to the bystanders, and they remark on the game, but no word passes between the players, except "check," or perhaps occasionally "stale-mate." There could hardly be a better illustration of the fascinating power of this royal game.

## Party Spirit.

If there is anything we loathe and detest beyond measure, it is the little miserable party cries which tickle small politicians, but which exhibit a plentiful lack of patriotism. Our correspondent "H" has given expression to our sentiments better than we could have done it ourselves, but the unfortunate action of the Democratic Convention, we fear, will render nugatory all attempts to bury the hideous party skeleton. There seems now to be no cause left for the Republicans but to go on and make their nominations, which should be done in a spirit of liberality even to the adoption to some extent, of Union men of other parties to take a share in the State Government.

We extract the following just remarks, from the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette, which give our own views of the action at Worcester.

"We hoped that the counsel of Hon. J. F. Hall, Gen. Butler, the Boston Post and the more sensible of the Democratic party would have led the Democrats to a more sensible determination than that which they arrived at in their Convention on Wednesday. Affirming as they have from the first a strong sympathy with the cause, that must unite all parties at the North to make it successful, and giving up the small consideration of party that might seem to contravene their patriotic professions, the best men of the party have proved their sincerity well and often. It was held by such that an organization could be maintained without a nomination, until the national trouble was removed, in which all were interested, and then the old issues could be introduced, and the old quarrels be revived and perpetuated till the last syllable of the time if so desired. But there were those among the party, whose sympathies were not unimpaired, who saw the 'bigger in the woodpile' and deemed that by a generous support to the administration they should be aiding and abetting abolitionism, and should tantamount their political party by strange associations. There were young men among them, too, with more ambition than wisdom, supported by retainers that youth and activity will attract. The Convention met, and the sensible and magnanimous portion of the party endeavored to save it from the folly of making a nomination—if it deserve not a worse name—and the mere politicians carried the day. The resolutions that define their position on the war question breathe a spirit that the opposition intended to weaken the administration seems to contradict, and the pretence that they wish to show the world that there is a Democratic party in Massachusetts is idle, because they very well know, or ought to know, that one quarter part of the Democratic strength will be given to the ticket they have chosen: for the party without the advice of Lullatt and Butler, and, while not supporting, will not oppose the present administration."

## Sharp Shooting.

We are glad to learn that Capt. Daniels' company is fast recruiting and is now over 60 members, who are rapidly improving in tactics and discipline. This is well. It is important also that the men should be instructed in the practical use of the rifle, as a preparation for active duty, should any of them, as we doubt not some of them will, enlist for the war. There was a time formerly when we had some capital shots among the young men. This was at the time when shooting matches were common as well as gunning in the woods. Target practice would stimulate the men to contend for the honors and prizes of skill in the use of the weapon and would prove to be immensely popular, lifting the ranks and making our Home Guard really efficient as a military arm. It was once much more common among military corps than it is now and was pursued with much zest. Our old Danvers Artillery used to exercise their pieces in this way and their target placed on the side of Duxton's Hill often became well ridged with cannon-balls, and was then borne through the streets for the wonder and gratification of the citizens. We have now among us those who have become proficient in the use of the rifle, and who would do credit to any company of professional sharp-shooters. Let us have a series of sharp-shooting trials, and watch the improvement made in this exercise.

## Help for the Soldiers.

The following notice read in all the churches in South Danvers—we copy from the Salem Observer—

TO THE PATRIOTIC AND BENEVOLENT.  
By a gentleman of Salem just returned from Washington, we were of new opportunities of doing something for the soldiers who are fighting our battles. In the hospital at the Patent Office, this gentleman found many men sick belonging to one of the Indiana regiments, who stand in need of comforts which it is out of the power of their kind attendants to supply.

Joseph S. Fales, a benevolent lady of Washington, who has been unwearied in her kindness and service to our soldiers from the beginning, was with these sick and wounded men, and desired our informant, (Capt. Wm. Lefavour), to make known their wants to his return home, as she felt assured that Massachusetts women would not permit those who had gone to their country's defense to suffer, if they knew their condition. She asks for—Clothing (cotton and woolen—new not asked for), drawers, cotton pants, suspenders, slippers, (new and old), pencils (for writing letters), knives, old cotton dresses, (much wanted for various uses), old sheets, socks, cast off stockings, cheap combs and brushes, writing paper, thread and needles, &c.

Sutton Hall will be open on the afternoon to-morrow, from two o'clock to five, for the collection of such articles as are indicated above.

LADIES OF SOUTH DANVERS.—We call upon you to make a proper response to this appeal. The enthusiasm with which you came forward at the beginning of this contest cannot have evaporated and your sympathies and labors are now required as much as ever. Take hold promptly and earnestly and furnish your mite for the comfort of the soldiers. Who, that can, will not knit or purchase at least one pair of hose or drawers in answer to this call?

MANUFACTURING.—The advance in the prices of cotton goods has stimulated manufacturing. The new Pemberton Company at Lawrence is now fully employed, part of their work being under contracts with the government. The company have a good stock of cotton on hand which has greatly advanced in value and it is acting wisely in working it up, as the opening of a single cotton port would have the effect to lower the price of the article at once. This is likely to take place either on the Mississippi or the Atlantic or Gulf coast.

The Pemberton Company is under the management of Eben Sutton Esq. of this place. The President of the Corporation is driving its wheels with untiring activity, to the great advantage of its stockholders.

## The Ignoring of Party.

It is both cheering and encouraging to all who have the best interests of our bleeding and beloved country warmly at heart, to witness the noble and patriotic stand taken in her behalf by such whole-souled Democrats as Holt, Dickinson, Johnson of Tennessee, Butler, Hall, and hosts of others of lesser magnitude, belonging to that great national party. Opposed as they were to the main policy and principles of the present Republican administration, they have nobly and heroically burst the fetters of party, and stand shoulder to shoulder by their most ardent Republican brethren, in defense of their country, its constitution and laws. Until the present most wicked rebellion is crushed and utterly demolished, they are determined to acknowledge and know no other party than that of "Our Country!" Our hearts beat firmer and stronger, and our souls are inspired with more fervent patriotism, and are imbued with greater courage, as we read the noble, eloquent and masterly speeches and letters from the lips and pens of many of the most able, honored and beloved in the Democratic ranks. Party! The very name, in its political significance, at this all important epoch, is hateful—odious—and harshly jars upon our ears. Talk of "party conventions" and "party candidates," when our mighty Republic is convulsed from center to circumference, in a bloody civil war! Talk of party, when traitorous, implacable foes are, day and night, unceasingly laboring to pull down and utterly destroy every vestige of the very Temple of Liberty! When not only are they encamped almost at the gates of the Capital—which bears the sainted name of WASHINGTON—but even threaten to invade our own peaceful homes, and trample, insultingly and victoriously, our own cherished hearth-stones!—What think you, dear reader, will it amount to, that we were once known by the party epithets, Republicans and Democrats, if this once happy and glorious Union shall become disordered, and anarchy takes the place of Constitutional Government, or we are ground to the dust by the iron heel of a military despotism? It will be time to go back, and enrol ourselves as members of this or that "party organization," when rebellion shall be crushed—traitors punished—peace restored—and our glorious ark of liberty evermore secured from "foes without and foes within." We repeat—let all "party" be utterly ignored, and let us henceforth know no other organization than that which only looks to the lasting safety of the Union.

Let the true friends and defenders of American Liberty and Constitutional Government, in all parties, labor earnestly together in defense of their common country, and our government's rights and powers; and let us not despair, though dark and portending clouds have arisen, and are now hovering over our beloved Republic; let us not despair, though our glorious Ship of State must needs plough the heaving, tumultuous billows, which the tempests of treason and rebellion have raised into terrible commotion—she must safely ride the stormy waves, and survive the wildest tempests that may o'ertake her, if the people—the whole people of the loyal States—are true and faithful to themselves.

We hope and earnestly trust that the Republic has seen its darkest days—that, ere long, our country's horizon will glow with the bright harbinger of speedy triumph—when the glorious sun of liberty shall again take his upward and onward course, sending his golden beams upon every portion of this once happy nation, and dispelling every vestige of the mists and clouds of disunion and despair. Let all, of every party name, adopt as their motto the thrilling sentiment, "Our Country—OUR WHOLE COUNTRY!" and all will yet be well. Falter not, faint not, despair not, of ultimate victory—even though reverses in the future, as they have in the past, darken, for the time, the prospect.

These, according to the nature of things sublimary, must and will occasionally happen—Let us be prepared to meet them calmly and bravely, but not despairingly; for treason must yet be conquered, and sooner or later perish—but patriotism and right are holy, and therefore must endure and triumph. It cannot be that the twenty millions in the free and loyal States will suffer, by inaction or lack of patriotism, the noble fabric of government transmitted from their fathers, to be overturned and rooted up, and tamely allow their inalienable rights to be wrested from them by tyrants and traitors!

Let us all resolve to ignore party and sectional issues, and let the great conflict be raging which is to decide the destiny of the Republic. Let us labor, and use all our strength, to uphold and defend the National Government; and it cannot be a remote period when the thrilling shouts of VICTORY! from the conquering millions, shall echo and re-echo throughout America's vast domains!

## Danvers Centre.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for October is issued by Ticknor & Fields, and will not disappoint public expectation, highly raised as it always is in regard to the advent of a new number. The contents are: Near Oxford; Cyril Wilde; Crawford's Statues at Richmond; Journal of a Privateer; Concerning people of whom more might have been made; My Friend's Library; The name in the Bark; Agnes of Sorrento; A Night in a Wherry; A Story of To-day; Time's Household; What are we coming; Panic Terror; Our Country; The Wormwood Cordial of History. Among the contributors are Holmes, Mrs. Stowe, Mrs. Howe, C. C. Hazewell, J. T. Trowbridge, Walter Mitchell, D. A. Wasson, "The Country Parson," and Hawthorne, who has commenced a series of articles giving his European Experiences. The "Wormwood Cordial" article is by Dr. Holmes, with a fable especially dedicated to the Southern Rebels. Mrs. Howe furnishes the poem on Our Country.

Portrait of Gen. McClellan.—J. H. Bufford the celebrated Lithographer of Boston has issued an admirable Portrait, in colors, of our young Commander on the Potomac. It is a splendid picture for the walls of the parlor and office.

Mr. Bufford has also portraits of Generals Wood, Mansfield, Lyon and Harney and maps of the various scenes of the war.

## Camp Schooler.

LYNNFIELD, Sept. 23, 1861.

MR. EDITOR.—The short article in your paper of the 4th inst., under the title of "The Deserted Village," was a very fair description of our little village immediately after the departure of the 17th and 19th Regiments for the seat of war. But the quiet was not long to remain undisturbed, for the next week another regiment (the 22d—Gen. Wilson's) commenced taking the position formerly occupied by the 17th, and soon we beheld an array of tents, numbering nearly as many as those of the 17th and 19th combined, and our little village again presents a scene of renewed activity. Sunday seems like Sunday no longer, but more like a holiday. Our streets are crowded with visitors, who seem to be bound on having a good time, regardless of the day. Last Sabbath was quite wet and uncomfortable, and the number of visitors was consequently small.

There was a little trouble in Camp last Friday, occasioned by moving the Salem Zouaves from the extreme right to the extreme left, which made them a little mutinous. Their arms were taken from them, and a guard placed over them. I have not been able to learn how the affair has been adjusted.

Capt. Follett's Battery is a company much admired for their gentlemanly manners and soldierly appearance. They are certainly a stalwart and jovial company, having several musicians among them, who make the evening harmonious with their rich strains.

Divers amusements are resorted to in the Camp, such as sparring, foot-ball, running, &c., all well calculated to promote health and keep up good spirits. Some of the soldiers have got a habit of visiting a melon patch owned by Gen. Josiah Newhall, and a guard has been stationed around it for its protection; but they watch their opportunity when the guard is off, and the melons still continue to disappear.

Last Saturday, a squad of soldiers made a descent on a small shop belonging to J. S. Aborn, situated in the rear of his residence, and which has lately been opened by Mr. A. for the sale of liquor. A quantity of the ardent was spilled, and the windows and doors stove in. I have not been able to ascertain the amount of Mr. Aborn's damage. This is the first case of damage, to any amount, by the soldiers of either of the regiments that have been here.

This Regiment will leave for the seat of war on Thursday or Friday of this week. May prosperity attend them.

LYNNFIELD.

## The Great Question.

MR. EDITOR.—As we see regiment after regiment leaving for the battle-field; and read accounts of victories here, and defeats there, and hear it discussed whether the Capitol itself is safe from destruction; we ask ourselves the question what is all this for? Is it for conquest; is it for the purpose of emancipating the slaves, or is it to re-establish again our government with all its blessings and make its power felt throughout the land? The course of some of the republican presses and particularly a leading religious journal published in Boston in regard to the differences between Fremont and President Lincoln, should cause us to reflect and to see where we are drifting. It says "The government ought to know better than to appeal to the people for gold to carry on the war that is to put everything back, and leave the nation in the old slave mire. This nation don't mean to go back then, and if President Lincoln don't yet understand that fact, the sooner he finds it out the better for him, and for us all."

Such sentiments as these I fear will distract the government, and lead us astray. We must throw aside party issues and party prejudices, all our private "isms" must be sacrificed on the altar of our country. We should rally around and our aim should be to restore the government, the old government with its few imperfections, and its countless blessings. That should be our anchor, we should cling to it as our only hope. If we allow ourselves to become divided on minor questions all is lost. The Constitution and the Union we can all understand; for them we can give our treasures and our lives, but beyond, aside from that all is dark.

Let us then not deceive ourselves, but grasp the Great Question inspired with the love of country with all its cheering associations, and march on to certain victory.

UNION.

## THE SHARP-SHOOTERS.

We extract the following from a letter published in the Chelsea Telegraph and Pioneer, dated "Camp Burnside—one mile from Washington—Sept. 11, 1861." This is the first time we have heard of their whereabouts!

"Chance threw me in the way of a company of sharp-shooters then encamped at Lynnfield. Many of the men were of those with whom I had already seen service, and ten of them from the same company. I tried my hand at shooting, and having put my shots within the required distance from the bull's-eye was admitted. One week ago yesterday we started from Boston, and last Saturday morning arrived in Washington. Jack Saunders of Salem commands the company, and is himself the best shot amongst them. We use large rifles, averaging about forty pounds in weight. These have telescopes running the whole length of the barrel, enabling a good shot to pick out his man and bring him down at the distance of a mile. The rifles are carried in wagons on the march, and are fired only from a rest. These arms were furnished by the State, and some of them cost \$100.

Yesterday we came to this place, called Camp Burnside, about a mile from the city. To-morrow we expect to march, I don't know where. There is a vast army hereabouts; no one pretends to know its number. It is not easy to pass from camp to camp, and regiments shift positions sometimes every day.

MILITARY.—Francis A. Osborne, Esq., formerly of South Danvers, holds the situation of Lieutenant Colonel in the 24th Regiment, Col. Stephenson's. Col. Osborne is the eldest son of the late Augustus K. Osborne, Esq., and has a brother now at the West Point Military Academy. Col. Osborne is spoken of as a good disciplinarian, and gives promise of making an excellent field officer.

## Privateering in the War of 1812.

The following narrative of a privateering cruise in the last war with Great Britain, will be of interest now, while so much of public attention has been drawn to this subject. The account is written by a participant, Capt. S. C. Pope, the father of Mr. O. E. Pope of this town. He was afterwards appointed Lieutenant in the army, and stationed at a fort in Plymouth harbor, where he performed gallant service, which will be noticed in a future paper:—

"I sailed in the privateer schooner Dolphin, (as officer of marines,) Jacob Endicott, master, July 3d, 1812, and returned from the cruise on the 23d, having captured, in twenty days, one ship, one barque, two brigs and two schooners, all of which arrived safe, except the barque, which was recaptured. We had on board 70 persons, and all returned (except those that were recaptured) in good health and harmony."

I sailed on a second cruise July 27th, in the same privateer, and with the same master, but different officers, and only part of the same men—the whole, however, consisting of seventy persons. We made and manned out six prizes, burnt a barque and brig, and let three schooners go. After a cruise of twenty-three days, we were captured (in a thick fog, wind blowing hard), by two frigates, the *Zeus* and *Shannon*. I was carried on board the *Shannon*, with about a dozen others, and the residue were carried on board the *Zeus*, being in all about 32 persons, besides 19 Englishmen on board as prisoners. The next day they plundered and burnt the schooner, and sent us all on board the *Zeus*, stowing us all (with the exception of the Captain) into the fore hold, with about fourteen negroes they had on board, taken from different merchantmen. Here we were stowed like hogs in a sty, put on short allowance, and treated bad enough, God knows. We remained on board until the 29th, when twenty were put on board the *Spartan*, (we having the day before fallen in with the *Maidstone* and *Spartan*), and twenty on board the *Maidstone*, leaving on board the *Zeus*, the captain, steward and doctor. On board the *Spartan*, we received very good treatment, as did those who on board the *Maidstone*. We were kept on board these frigates until Sept. 21, when we were all taken from the *Spartan* and *Maidstone*, put on board the frigate *Orpheus*, and sent into Halifax, where we arrived the 15th of October, after a very tempestuous passage, and the very worst of treatment and living; but, thank God, the next day but one we were landed in Halifax, and marched to Melville Island Prison, about two miles from town, a very pleasant and convenient situation. The Island is small, but contains, besides the prison, a cook house, a house for the turn-key, barracks for the soldiers, and a house for the officers, besides a large ship moored to the island for a prison ship.

The Prison House is capable of containing about 2000 persons, and there has been at one time, since the war, over 1500 Americans confined in it, besides 150 French. The provisions and water are good—a pound, and a half of soft bread, one-half pound of beef, and some peas or rice, for each man—good hammocks, bed and blankets, and a very good yard to walk or play in, and a hospital for the sick. The whole is enclosed with a fence, and a strong guard always at their posts. When we arrived here, (Sunday, the 18th,) there were about 450 prisoners, besides ourselves and some merchantmen, brought with us, making in all about 625, many of whom we were acquainted with. They were for the most part in good health.

Friday, 23d.—This day a cartel sailed for Boston, and there went from prison about 300 belonging to different parts of the State.

Saturday, 24th.—This day received information that the officers of one of the privateers had committed a most shameful act, and proved to be the Lieutenant of the "Willey Renard" of Boston, who, with the captain and boat's crew, landed on a small island called Sheep Island, and barbarously murdered a Mr. Clement, the head of a large family, consisting of a wife and nine children, the only family on the island. After robbing them of a few things, they went on board, and got under way, and were soon after captured and sent in here, where the fact has been proved, and the Lieutenant and part of the crew are confined in the Black Hole, and no doubt share the fate they deserve. The Lieutenant's name is Swain, and he belongs in Nantucket.

Tuesday, 27th.—Arrived at prison, about 90 more prisoners, mostly belonging to the brig *Rapid* of Portland, a privateer, only four days out when she was captured. Among the prisoners were Mr. Green and Mr. Snelling of Salem, taken in a prize of the John's. These we took into our mess.

Wednesday, 28th.—Commenced this morning with a heavy shower of thunder and lightning, and ends pleasant. No news. One of our mess (Mr. Carter) left us this day, to go on board of his own ship.

8th.—This day I have felt more down-hearted than since I left home. No likelihood of getting away. I now have a very bad cold.

16th.—To-day received some American papers from the agent—among them one Salem paper—but had nothing very interesting. We were informed by the Turn-key that we should all be called out the first of this week. We all remain as well as usual.

17th.—This afternoon we were all mustered and informed that about 320 of us were to go on board the cartel, to-morrow or next day—which God grant.

18th.—This day about 50 men went from prison to go in a schooner for New York, and 260 are to start to-morrow for Boston.

19th.—Begins pleasant. Owing to some misunderstanding, the cartel did not sail, therefore we were not called for to-day, but are informed that we shall go to-morrow. This is the way we are put off from day to day, but I hope this is the last time. Informed this day that the privateer brig, *Thorn*, of Marblehead, has been captured. The brig has arrived, but the prisoners are sent to Barnaba.

20th.—Sailed for Boston.

Those who are about refurbishing or decorating their dwellings with Carpets, should read the advertisements of the New England Carpet Company, in to-day's paper.

We do not lamentations for might just as of President too much of a inference that authority in Mass. rent is made, setts, it is as may be well to; lamation, but the day again through the St comes from the or comment.

One

The Old So invited Mr. W. to become their installed on W. October. Prof. the sermon. o'clock P. M., 3 o'clock.

The followi take part in the the candidate i

Church in Church, Free C Lawrence; Sec on Street Ch Church, Middle Church, Salem Church, Danvers Church, Beverly; Propri dom. Ct.; Centa tional Church, V land, Me. John L. Worcester, and are also invited.

ESSEX COUNTY

DAVERIES.—This to be attached to ed Regiment, nee bodied young me furnished with a and Rations will a Bounty of One each man at the e piration of his te The Regiment of war, and all Company in one raised by Massac application either Schuler; George Manning, South I 25 Washington str

Cal

We are glad to put for a good sho Society, provided outdoor operations duties be a good and some relief from that they lately h here in Essex County their taps ready in field or in the dis tary, of course, there should be a it is no more than parade days. We ing field a corps of bined sappers and m can turn out—well-learned pertaining to through with ease, a straight lines, make the last furrow in a doubt not that the s there in large num will come in just at Owing to the scarci in particular—it may take will be very rank differently; the many kinds of peas e seeds in the field, large and handsome there re contribute of small, knurly, or sh will not be needed, if of many gardens we South Danvers. Of a s. Show that we s. We shall be greatly di this delicious fruit s. The ladies in ad and the work, wha have not yet enlisted, look out for them. So for a good accom City Society, in wh pade. And what will be the last day in s. I believe it is to whi Mr. A. who always be touches.—Gazette.

HAIRMAN'S MAGAZINE

Under, as come to be and faithful. Mr. Wilh t & Co., and is well merit and fine illustr number is the 1 st about time for pate simptions. Attend to

RUNNING.—Messrs.

Go have the best artic wood or coal fires. It is rejected at the saw mills and cheap. We kn ited it.

FEMALE EQUESTRIAN

Under says, "As regard at Agricultural Exhibi have that no lady desir such occasions, and no to do so, by any well m

NOTI

22d.—An adjourned me DANVERS HORTICU will be held at their 7 EVENING NEXT, at 7 being purpose, viz:—T Society will take in reg their present room

M. O.







# Advertisements.

## PRINTING IN EVERY VARIETY.

Neatly and Promptly  
EXECUTED

—At—

**The Wizard Office,**  
SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,  
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

**POSTERS,**  
(LARGE AND SMALL),

WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT

—IN THIS—

**VICINITY.**

**BARRE CIRCULARS,**

**TICKETS,**

—AND—

**Orders of Dances.**

**BUSINESS CARDS,**

*Address Cards,*

**Wedding Cards,**

Printed in the neatest manner.

And on the finest stock.

**BILL-HEADS**

For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses.

**BLANK RECEIPTS,**

And all kinds of BLANKS of every description

Printed to suit.

**EVERY DESCRIPTION**

—OR—

**JOB PRINTING**

Done in the best manner, and at the

**LOWEST PRICES.**

—AND—

**WARRANTED**

To please or no pay, at the

**WIZARD OFFICE,**

Allen's Building,

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

**Carriage Painting.**



**JOHN C BLANEY**

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

**CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,**

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Haflaw—Garriage Manufacturers, Boston—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldsmith, Geo. E. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Marblehead.

**REPAIRING.**

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

**Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.**

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order slate at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodical Store, this building.

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

**Cottage for Sale.**

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 5. EBEN S. POOR.

## HUSSEY'S

### IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Mo.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"Danvers, Feb. 1861.

Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Moving Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

Yours truly, DANIEL RICHARDS.

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport.

mch13-6m\*

## REMOVAL.

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of

## DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Plannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crochery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**HARNESSES,**

**SADDLES, BRIDLES,**

**AND WHIPS.**

—ALSO—

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

mch13-1f

**E. F. BURNHAM,**

SOLE AGENT FOR

**SARGENT & CO'S**

**MAGIC SOAP,**

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.

—to Oct 4

**E. & H. G. HUBON,**

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

**COFFINS AND CASKETS.**

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Coffins and Caskets of various styles, as well as Stained and Grained Wood. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-1f

**R. C. MANNING & CO.,**

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

**COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,**

183 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. DOBBS, JR. R. C. MANNING.

oct17

## FIRE PROOF SAFE

Manufactured in divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—see class

ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this after class in article equal to the requirements in only five out of the six sides of the safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of Safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and door-way, directly upon the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby providing this class of safe with the most perfect protection.

THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one of the other sides, by so constructing the door so as to use non-conducting material in place of iron, as used in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,

32 School Street, Boston, Mass.

Manufacturers and Proprietors of the

**MARLAND PATENT SAFE.**

—to Oct 4

**E. R. PERKINS,**

**PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST**

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Amrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent

oil pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the

improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, En-

gravings, &c, accurately copied. Views taken when

desired.

Jan 11

## NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex St.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

**THE TAILORING BUSINESS,**

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for choice to make.

R. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov-1f

## Are you Insured?

THIS subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,

Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c, &c, and on buildings in process of erection,

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$200,000.

Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver P. Root, Sec'y.

Conway Insurance Company (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$100,000.

James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$100,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benson, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$100,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burnham, Sec'y.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Marshall Fire Insurance Co. South Danvers. Capital—\$100,000.

Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheeler, Sec'y.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital—\$1,000,000.

Calish Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

**WM. ARCHER, Jr.,**

18 Washington St. and 34 Front St., Salem.

feb2-1y

## REED'S

**SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON**

**RAILROAD EXPRESS.**

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

Boston . . . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main St., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.

Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leave South Danvers at 11 A. M.; Boston, 2 1-2 P. M.

Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,

South Danvers, Jan 4-1f

**E. S. FLINT,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**INNER SOLES,**

AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS,

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

## STOVES!

**JOHN HUNT**

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighbors

living within his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

"THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,

Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

**"THE LAFAYETTE,"**

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and

cast design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making it burn Gas, kerosene, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire places, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carried in a full arch across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any I know of, and fully equal to the brick oven, and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any I know of, and fully equal to the brick oven, and into the fire.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

**LAMPS AND FIXTURES.**

Lamps adjusted to burn Kerosene Oil.

Stoves cleaned, repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch and warranted. Trade solicited.

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND,**

**PAINTERS,**

**GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS**

Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers.

All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.

J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size, are now for sale on the corner of the street

abandoned, being a continuation of

Thompson's street. The property is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access.

Land is in good condition, and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.

Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM SUTTON,

South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

**FRANKLIN COAL.**

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL

—the best in the world for domestic use—

POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.,

Successors to M. Black, Jr.,

Danversport, May 6, 1861.

**Hecksher Coal!**

\$1.75 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,

Both Red and White Ash,

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail.

FOR CASH ONLY, by

W. P. PHILLIPS,

Phillips Wharf, Salem.

oct17-1y

**MISS F. A. HENDERSON,**

**MUSIC TEACHER,**

14 St. Peter St., Salem, Mass.

Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town that she would accommodate a few more pupils every Tuesday and Friday. Having a large number of scholars in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in her profession, a Teacher of Music, she feels confident that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at her residence, or at the office, will be attended to.

South Danvers, July 24.

**Boston Directory.**

Just published, the Business Directory, embracing the City Record, Business Directory, and a General Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand names—for the year commencing July 1, 1861. Price \$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,

120 Essex Street.

July 24

## For Sale.

The DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main Street, nearly opposite the

Monument, and lately occupied by



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1861.

NO. 44.

## The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks 3 mos 1 year.

One Square, 1 mo 3 mos 1 year.

Three Squares, 1 mo 3 mos 1 year.

Lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.

Advertisements for political, civil, or religious purposes.

Advertisements for societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.

Advertisements for business, as well as legal advertisements.

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## Original Poetry.

ORIGINAL ODE,

COMPOSED BY GAIL HAMILTON,

Sung at the Essex County Agricultural

Exhibition.

Now hang up the sickle, the reapers are done!

The warm rains, the soft dews, and the sweet

summer sun

Have cheerily wrought with the brawny arms

here,

And the Harvest-Moon smiles on the fruits of

the year.

Ho! Freeman of Essex! Stout sons of the soil!

What need to your labors, what rest to your

toll,

While the tread of the traitor pollutes the

wronged earth,

And Liberty faints in the land of her birth?

Runs the blood of your sires pale and weak in

your veins?

Will the ringing of gold drown the clanking of

chains?

Will you sit by your firesides and count up

your store,

While shame keeps with death, watch and ward

at the door?

No! a thousand times No! thunderfoul on the

air,

Here are strong arms to do—here are brave

hearts to dare!

The fair vales that thrilled under Putnam's

young tread,

Give birth to no dastards—bring shame to no

dead.

By the past that bequeathed us our might of

to-day—

By the future that calls up a glory-paved way,

All the strength of our prime, all the fire of

our youth,

We joyfully lay on the altar of Truth.

In the sheen of our steel, guilt shall read its

just doom.

The breath of the North is the traitor's Simoom!

Flash bright, sharp steel! Rush swiftly,

ferce breath!

And sweep trenchery down to the valley of

death!

Fling our flag to the breeze! It shall never be

furled—

The gleam of its stars is the hope of the world!

With its folds floating o'er us, we guard on the

sword,

And go forth to fight in the name of the Lord.

Brave yeomen of Essex! Your field is our

Land,

Immortal the fruits it shall yield to your hand.

Match your strength to your day—Sow to God,

the good thing.

And ring out your Harvest-Horn once and

forever!

A Night Adventure in Ireland.

BY A SOLDIER.

When our regiment was quartered in Ireland,

some of my company were ordered to a town

within five hours' march of where we lay.

My duty was to escort them there, and return

by the evening train from a station within a few

miles of where my comrades were to be left.

We reached our destination in due time; and

arrangements were made for my departure;

but as the evening sat in yery inclement, I

halted as long as possible, in hope that the

storm would abate. This, however, was not

the result; the storm grew more severe, and

my orders being nearly imperative, I had to set

forth in the midst of the blast. Making head-

way against the weather took more time than I

had calculated on, and I reached the station

only to learn that the last train had passed.

I spent little time in hesitation, as I had only one

house. I remonstrated, and urged the neces-

sity of my case, offering to sit in any corner,

and give no trouble or annoyance. Still I was

told in notes a key or two louder, that I might

as well depart at once. This irritated me great-

ly, and I angrily shouted that unless she let me

in quietly, I would force the door and enter in

spite of her.

There must have been a hint of determined

resolution in my speech, for the voice within

modified considerably after the threat; some

parley and grumbling followed, when the door

was opened and a candle lit. The woman eyed

me very suspiciously, and appeared either alarm-

ed or annoyed, but I urged her to be composed

and give herself no uneasiness on my account.

The house was miserably furnished, the chief

objects which arrested my attention in the des-

olate looking abode being the figure in the dead

dress, which lay on a chest before the bed, and

a table by the fireside laid out with provisions.

The latter were, to me, rather tempting, but

my newly made friend seemed anxious that I

should not be allowed to narrow a survey of her

premises, as she requested me to follow her into

an inner apartment. I would have preferred

staying where I was, but I did not consider it

unreasonable that she should have the choice of

where I was to be located, so I followed when

she led the way.

In this place there was nothing but a low

erection covered with straw, and an old fashion-

ed stool lying upside down. I was told I could

take either the stool or the "bed," and left alone;

but she handed in a piece of bread a few min-

utes afterward, with a sullen remark that was

not intelligible. Tired as I was, I felt more

disposed to watch the woman's motions than to

court slumber, but this eventually grew tedious,

and I began to get drowsy. I therefore quietly

lay down, and to prevent my being taken by

surprise, I placed my feet opposite the door, so

that it could not be opened without awakening

me. In this position I fell into a slight sleep,

but a movement in the other apartment made

me start and listen. Through the crevices in

the old door, I could only see but indistinctly,

but was still able to see my friend was listening

behind it; and when I saw this, I dare say I

helped convince her that I was fast asleep, by

certain nasal sounds I introduced at intervals.

She soon desisted and slipped cautiously back,

and, my inquisitiveness being aroused, I peered

saucily through the seams. She wrapped a shawl

around her, set a lighted candle on the table,

and locked the door carefully behind her. I

confess to getting uneasy at this, and a feeling

of awe at the loneliness of my situation crept

through my frame. Not knowing what might

follow, I loaded my musket, as I thought it bet-

ter to be able to defend myself if that should

be necessitated.

I waited anxiously a long time, but heard no

sign of her return, nor any sound save the first

dull clicks of an old clock, and the splashing

of the rain outside. At length I was seized

with a desire to inspect the premises, and after

a slight hesitation I ventured into the other

end. It was the most dreary position in which

I had ever found myself, the solemn stillness

imparting a feeling as much akin to terror as

the greatest fear of real danger could ever instill

within me; but my survey was almost immedi-

ately interrupted by a rustling movement in

the direction where the dead man lay.

I started at this, and moved my piece into a

better position, and I think I raised it mechan-

ically to my shoulder, when I saw the sheets

moving on the lifeless body, as I had thought

it. My hair, which was generally so short as

to be always on end, and not exactly said to

have stood erect at this, but I perspired at every

pore, and felt somewhat unnerved, although I

am no slave to superstitious fears. At this

stage, a voice from the sheets addressed me in a

low tone, saying, slowly and distinctly, "God-

god, soldier, but sure ye won't shoot me?"

This partly convinced me that he was still

an animated being, but I was not by any means

at ease, and could only respond by a searching

yet tremulous stare.

"Sow! an' I'm living as ye are," he said,

turning round; "but if ye'll please to take the

pins out of them binders, and cut the cord

round my toes afore that woman returns, I'll

tell ye the howl about it, an' drink my own

health wid ye to the bargain."

There was now no reason for being concerned

so much, although my curiosity ran on a head

while conjecture followed hard to overtake it.

I complied with his wish, and he civilly asked

me to remove to the other end, after I had cov-

ered him up nearly as he was before, and hand-

ed him a "sprig," as he termed a ponderous

staff that looked decidedly dangerous, even

when standing quietly in the corner.

I was somewhat excited when I returned and

sit down again within. In an hour or so, si-

lence was broken by the grating of the lock,

and my hostess entered, accompanied by a

rudely a looking character as I had ever be-

held. She pointed to the door, I was looking

through, and muttered something to her com-

panion, who growled a response and brandished

a stick he had brought with him. Both then

listened earnestly for what seemed a long time,

but I was soon convinced that I was not the

object of much care on their part. They sat

down, and began to drink from a bottle the

woman had taken from a recess. By-and-by

the new comer put his arm round her neck, and

began to whisper words I could not hear, but

their proceedings were speedily interrupted by

the man in the sheets springing to his feet with

sundry exclamations, and dealing most unmerciful

blows with the "sprig" upon the head of

each. At the first sign of the prostrate figure,

the woman began to shriek, but this soon ceased

as she and her companion were knocked down.

I felt it was not my business to interfere, so I

looked on in silence. The next proceeding of

our hero was to open the door, and throw them

both



## Fast Day Discourses.

The clergy everywhere seem to have improved the day of the National Fast, by inculcating, in their discourses, a spirit of patriotism and self-sacrifice among the people at this time of extreme peril to our beloved country. Our exchanges are full of details of the delivery of these sermons and abstracts of their course of argument and exhortation to love of country. Our clergy now, it is safe to say, are as fully up to the spirit of the times as were the ministers of the Revolutionary period. Three of our houses of public worship were opened on that day and discourses suited to the occasion were heard from their several pulpits. In another place our readers will find a notice by a correspondent of that preached at the Old South Church. We have heard, from other sources, the discourse of Prof. Jewett warmly commended and the wish expressed that it might be published. Rev. Mr. Wheeler also delivered a most excellent sermon from the text—"Unless the Lord build the house they labor in vain that build it."

## Long Sermons.

We think there is a growing and wholesome dislike, on the part of congregations, to long sermons. This does not arise from any decay of interest in the institutions of religion, or the want of a devotional spirit in the churches. It grows, rather, from the better and more widely education of the people. The bulk of our congregations are better able than formerly, to judge of the merit of pulpit exercises. They have too often been bored by long, wordy harangues from the pulpit by verdant divines who never know when to leave off. The people are better qualified than formerly to rightly understand whether the argument is exhausted, or only the preacher. They are able to discern whether he is talking against sin, or only against time. It is a great thing for a minister, especially a young minister, to stop when he is done. It is often the case that the people find out when he gets through before he makes the discovery. Ordinarily a good preacher will condense into twenty or thirty minutes, what will occupy a poor one a full hour. Much of this long-windedness comes of an over-weening self-conceit in the speaker, who fancies the good people below him are admiring the latter part of his discourse, when in fact they are restless and uneasy, wondering when he will get through. People will usually listen attentively and with profit, for the first twenty or thirty minutes of a discourse of medium merit, but they are almost sure to become listless and inattentive the remainder of the time. It is a great deal better, both for the preacher and his hearers, that the latter should leave the house wishing for more, rather than complaining that they have been crammed with too much. We do not doubt there are some who judge of the merit of a discourse by its length, and patiently sit through the longest and dullest sermon, with the feeling that to listen to it is meritorious if not profitable to the hearer.

It is probably true that the fault of long-winded sermons does not lie wholly at the door of the clergy. Aged people, who lived in the days when the sermons were measured by the hour-glass, and prayers proportionately extended, have not yet become reconciled to their abridgement. There are others who think they are defrauded of a part of their money's worth, if their sermons are shortened. They pay their pew tax promptly, and have a right to sermons of the full pattern. Others still, think that there is a kind of impiety in reducing by any means, or in any degree, the hours devoted to public worship. We do not believe the clergy themselves are influenced by any of these considerations. If the people would bear it, they would make their discourses better by condensation, and their prayers shorter by avoiding vain repetitions. They would then be heard more attentively, and with greater profit to the hearer and satisfaction to themselves.

In these remarks, which we intend for general application, we do not mean to say that there are not many exceptions. These however go to prove the rule. We mean our remarks to apply only to ordinary circumstances and ordinary men. It will do for an ordinary minister on an extraordinary occasion, to lay himself out with study and elaboration in a long discourse. It will do at all times for one who has gained eminence as a divine to exceed the ordinary standard of time, while it savors of presumption for a common man to presume to do the same thing.

## Ordination.

The ordination and installation of Mr. WILLIAM MACLEOD BARBER, as Pastor of the First Church in South Danvers, takes place to-day. The Council of Churches meets at the Vestry at half past nine o'clock this morning, and the public exercises in the church will commence at two, and not at three, as stated in our last. The occasion is likely to be one of considerable interest, as Prof. Park, of Andover, is to preach the sermon, and Rev. Mr. Murray, the former pastor, will address the people. The services to-day will not only be the act of setting apart the ninth pastor of this ancient Society, but it will be a celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the erection of the first meeting house in which services were held. This Society dates back its origin to within twenty years of the witchcraft delusion, and its early members were the lige subjects of the good, dumpy Queen Anne, and they doubtless joined in rejoicings over the victories of the Duke of Marlborough and the glorious peace of Utrecht.

OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.—We understand that the Chairman of this Board, Mr. Wingate Morrill, has so many applications that calls are often made in his absence from home. He has therefore set apart the afternoons of TUESDAY and FRIDAY of each week, when he will be at home to receive calls, between 1 and 5 o'clock. If persons, therefore, having business with him will call at these hours they will find him at home, but not on other days. His house is No. 35, west side of Washington street.

## The late Cattle Show.

The Agricultural Fair in this town, last week was, considering everything about it, the most attractive and successful the Society has ever held. The day was fine, the proceedings of the Society harmonious, the gathering of people larger than usual, the plowing satisfactory, the hall of fruits and manufactures well and splendidly filled, as were also the cattle pens on the field. Add to all this, the services in the Church were unapproachable. The prayer was fervent and appropriate, and the music excellent. The merits of both the Address and the original Oration, by which it was preceded, need no eulogium from us, as their praise is in the mouths of all.

To close all, and to crown all, the meeting at the Town Hall, after the dinner, to hear Reports and Addresses, was well attended, and the remarks made were of the most genial and spicy character. The dinner was got up by our neighbor Simonds, in excellent style. Among the delicacies presented to his guests was a specimen of pure South Downs mutton, from the farm of Mr. Fay in Lynn.

We give the following details of the Show:

Among the awards to farmers and others of South Danvers and Danvers, were the following:

To Philip Marsh of South Danvers, for fat cattle, \$5.  
Eben G. Berry, Danvers, for Jersey bull, 10.  
M C Adams, Danvers, for native bull, 10.  
John Abbot, S Danvers, milch cow, 3.  
E S Poor, do, milch cow, 5.  
" do, heifer 3 yrs old, 7.  
" do, " "Rosa," 6.  
" do, " "Lilly," 2 yrs old, 5.

W H Brown, do, heifer, 4.  
E G Berry, Danvers, heifer, 2.  
E S Poor, South Danvers, calves, 3.  
Hazen Ayer, do, working oxen, 10.  
Elijah Pope, Danvers, " 6.  
Daniel Osborne, S Danvers, brood mare, 3.  
Lewis Allen, do, " 6.  
N Bashby, do, draft horse, 6.  
Byron Goodale, do, boar, 3.  
R S Rogers, do, breeding sow, 3.  
M C Adams, Danvers, wamed pigs, 3.  
W A Gaffney, do, geese and fowls, 2.  
John S Pegge, do, fowls and pigeons, 1.  
John A Melcher, do, do, 50c.  
Robert Buxton, S Danvers, do, 2.  
W P Wilkinson, do, do, 1.  
Byron Goodale, do, do, dorkings, 50c.  
R Robinson, D Buxton and S Newman, So. Danvers, 50 cts each.

Hazen Ayer, plowing with double team, 8.  
Elijah Pope, Danvers, do single team, 4.  
Mrs E K Hyde, do, bread, 1.  
Eliza J Tapley, S Danvers, do, 50c.  
Levi Fish, Danvers, honey, 2, 50c.  
J H Southwick, do, do, 50c.  
Robert Daxton, So Danvers, do, 50c.  
Hiram Plummer, do, Seckel Pears, 1.  
B Goodridge, do, Vicar of Winkfield, 1.  
" do, Dutches d' Anglemelle, 1.  
H Plummer, do, Louis B de Jersey, 1.  
" do, Ubaniste, 1.  
" do, Beurre Diehl, 1.

Stephen Pinnally, do, Winter Nelly, 1.  
Stephen Blancy, do, Beurre Clairgeau, 1.  
" do, Beurre Langelier, 1.  
Wm P Clark, do, Andrews, 1.  
John V Stevens, do, Gansell's Bergamotte, 1.  
" do, Pougres, 1.  
" do, Fulton, 1.

Sumner Southwick, do, Beurre d'Anjou, 1.  
J A Leary, Danvers, Glout Moreau, 1.  
Amos Brown, do, St Ghislain, 1.  
J V Stevens, South Danvers, for greatest variety, a copy of "Harris' Insects."  
Stephen Blancy, do, for variety, 1.  
Gratuities—Isaac Hardy, Peter Waitt and Sumner Southwick, \$1 each. Sumner Southwick, William Cheever, H Plummer, Francis Baker, Mrs Lydia Potter, A A Abbott, J V Stevens, Ben Goodridge and David Peirce, 50 cts each.

Apples—G L Hodgkins, M Adams, S Winchester, Peter Waitt, Kendall Carter, \$1 each. H & M Perry, S Driver, Peter Waitt, \$1.50 each. Lewis Allen, Samuel Blake, and Milton Wyatt, \$1 each.

Assorted Fruits—Sumner Southwick, a copy of "Harris' Illustrated Insects."  
Grapes—Hiram Plummer, for Isabella, \$2. Wm T Dole, for variety, 50 cts; Jos Poor, D Roberts, Jr, H Plummer, H D Twiss and W T Dole, 50 cts each.

Flowers—Richard S Rogers, dish of cut flowers, \$1; pot plant, 1. Geo E Houghton, Brugmansia, pot plant, 50 cts; B D Hill, Jr, Gesnera Splendissima, 50 cts; Mary Floyd, Vallota Purpurea, pot plant, 50 cts. Native flowers—Geo Osgood, 50 cts; Harriet M Colcord, 50 cts. Basket of cut flowers, Hattie A Winchester, 50c.

Vegetables—R S Rogers, D W Putnam, Nath Perry, James P King, H & J M Perry, Nathan Bushby, W Buxton, A Lewis, J V Stevens, P L Osgood, R G Buxton, Daniel Osborn, Aaron Curtis, W Nutter, Andrew Curtis, Andrew S Porter, 50 cts each.

## Army Shoes.

The government seem determined to have our soldiers well shod, if we may judge from a short visit to Messrs. White & Fiske's shoe manufactory. Here we saw large quantities of army shoes, in all conditions of forwardness, from the leather in the side, to the finished shoe. We were pleased to see the excellent quality of the stock, and the perfection of workmanship which were put into these shoes. Every defective piece of leather is rejected, and only the best is allowed to go into the work. These manufacturers have long been accustomed to a similar style of work and consequently they go into this manufacture with uncommon facilities for bringing out a good article.

We were rather surprised to find that so many of our soldiers have moderately sized feet. In putting up a case of 60 pairs, 10 are size No. 6, 15 are No. 7, 20 are No. 8, 10 are No. 9, and only 5 are No. 10. They pack none of No. 11 as this size is not called for except very rarely.

We are indebted to Mr. Marshall, of the Danvers, South Danvers and Salem Express, for late New York papers. We commend this Express to all having business on its line of travel because we know that the proprietor gives prompt and strict attention to every errand entrusted to him.

## Republican Caucus.

Pursuant to a call of the Republican Town Committee, there was a large and enthusiastic meeting of our citizens at the Republican Headquarters, on Saturday evening last, to nominate a list of Delegates to the Worcester Convention. The call for the meeting included all who were in favor of the Union, and brought out many who would not have been present under a less liberal call.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. Eben S. Poor, Chairman of the Republican Town Committee, when A. P. Phillips, Esq., was chosen Chairman, and Charles D. Howard Secretary.

Eben S. Poor moved that a committee of five be appointed to nominate a list of Delegates to be chosen by the meeting, as it would expedite the business before them, inasmuch as the Committee would be likely to report the names of only such persons as would probably be willing to go.

D. W. King made objections, stating that he was not in the habit of attending caucuses—in fact, this was the first at which he was ever present—but he thought the Republican Headquarters not the place to hold a caucus. He was inclined to think the Town Hall a more suitable place, although he did not make a motion to adjourn to the Hall.

James P. King was in favor of adjournment. He said there were a great many who would like to attend the caucus, but they would not come to this room. No reason was assigned for their absence, but it was generally understood to be ascending too flight of stairs.

John V. Stevens was in favor of doing our business where we were, as had been the custom heretofore. Although there was a goodly attendance, there was yet a plenty of room left, and he saw no reason why the meeting should adjourn.

The motion made by Mr. Poor was then carried, and Messrs. J. V. Stevens, Jefferson Taylor, Eben S. Poor, William N. Lord and Daniel Woodbury were chosen a Committee to nominate Delegates.

The Committee reported the names of the following gentlemen:—Eben S. Poor, Amos Merrill, Charles D. Howard, Alfred McKenzie, John V. Stevens and Bowman Viles—and they were elected.

A motion made by James P. King, to have all future caucuses held at the Town Hall, elicited an animated discussion, but was not acquiesced in by the meeting.

On motion of James P. King, it was

Voted—That in calls for future caucuses, posters be distributed in every school district in town.

The meeting then adjourned.

This ended one of the largest and most interesting caucuses held in this town for many years.

## Fancy Soaps.

Among the beautiful and useful articles exhibited at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, there was one article, or rather a variety of articles, of Soap of superior attraction and usefulness. Several kinds of soap are put up in a truly tasteful manner, beautiful to the eye and fragrant to the smell.

The Old Brown Soap is a highly perfumed and agreeable preparation, and the Honey Soap mild and delicate and not the least injurious to the softest skin. The Denton Soap for the teeth is the best dentifrice we have ever used, while the Cream of Lilies for gentlemen's shaving makes the best kind of lather, softening the beard at once on its application to the face.

These Soaps may be had at every shop where any assortment of fancy goods or perfumery is to be found, and they ought to reach every family of taste and cleanliness in the land.

LETTER FROM GEORGE W. GRAY, OF THE CHELSEA VOLUNTEERS.—Our readers will be gratified to learn that Geo. W. Gray, who was badly wounded by a grape shot in the thigh, at the battle of Bull Run, and left at the Hospital at Centerville, has been heard from, as appears by the following letter to his sister, Mrs. Wesley of Chelsea. It is a source of regret to his relatives and to the City Government that there is no opportunity to send him the desired comforts, as all intercourse with the seceded States has been recently cut off. His letter was probably brought by some escaped prisoner, having been mailed at Washington. His wife (Jane) of whom he speaks, died a few weeks since at Lynn, leaving two children, who are well provided for by relatives:

Richmond, Va., Aug. 27, 1861.

DEAR SISTER:—I take this opportunity to inform you that I am still alive and in a fair way of recovery. The Doctor takes a great interest in my case. I have not written before, because I did not know that letters could be sent; but now letters are sent and to my Captain. We have very good treatment here, both from the doctors and nurses; but I am perfectly destitute of money and clothes. As I cannot send her my wages while I am a prisoner of war, please get the Mayor of Chelsea to help her, and if some money could be sent me it would be very acceptable.

Deliver your letters unsealed, and the clothes and money, if you send any, to Adams Express, directed to me as "Prisoner of War, care of Dr. Gib on, Richmond."—Chelsea Telegraph.

[For the Wizard.]

## Fast Day Sermon.

Mr. EMMETT:—I heard, with very great satisfaction, Prof. Jewett's discourse on Fast Day. I have heard nothing better or more appropriate, unless it were our friend Abbott's Address, the day previous, before the Essex County Society. If any pulpit in the land has had a more eloquent and patriotic ring than our own on the 25th and 26th days of this month, then I will lose my guess.

Mr. Jewett selected for his theme the 13th and 14th verses of the 16th chapter of 1st Corinthians:—"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong. Let all be done with charity."

He applied the text to the present humiliated and painful condition of our country, and urged all true friends of freedom and liberty to gird on their swords, for fight prepare, and stay not their hand until entire freedom pervades the land, and all traitors are made to bite the dust. I hope the discourse will be given to the public centre—it is worthy of it.

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP BENTON, near Edwards' Ferry, Md., }  
Sunday morning, Sept. 22d, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Yesterday afternoon it commenced to rain here, and continued to rain pretty hard until early this morning. To-day the atmosphere is rather chilly.

We are encamped on the Benton Place, about a mile and a half from the Potomac river. We can see the Rebel pickets, and can talk with them by going to the river. I have been down there once, on business, and could see them, and talk with them if the river was not too wide to make them hear without hallooing. Our pickets and their pickets have made an agreement not to shoot each other when on guard, so there is no danger at all. Gen. Lander made a speech to the regiment the other day. He said we were in the first brigade, and our regiment was the first in the brigade, and that we were to be the first to attack the enemy. He said he did not want us to turn our backs to them. He told us that we were nearer to the enemy's camp than any other troops, so I guess the next battle will be here, if anywhere.

When I last wrote you, I stated that we were in Gen. Banks' Division, but we are not—we are in Gen. Stone's. I traveled over some roads the other day which beat anything I ever saw. We had to go about 12 miles to haul grain for the brigade, and found stones in the road from the size of a peck measure up to a half bushel; and some of the hills were so bad that we had to chain the wheels to an empty wagon, in order to go down safe. The farmer at whose place we got the grain, afterwards invited us in to dinner, and I had the pleasure of having a "darkey" stand behind me to brush the flies off while I was eating.

We are about forty miles from Washington, but we have teams down there every week for something. I expect to go down next week. There are about 4000 troops coming into Washington every day. Our horses are all well. We have better luck with our horses than our other regiment. I think we shall be across the river before a great while, but I do not know. I was in Washington the day after Mr. Teel went home. I started from here, and was gone four days before I got back. I inquired at the National House for him, and they said he went the day before. It is pretty hard work to start from here with three or four wagons, and go to Washington and be gone four days on the road.

Yours truly, MOSES SHACKLEY.

IN THE WOODS.

Near Lower Marlboro' Md, Sept. 25.

DEAR WIZARD:—Your issue of the 11th has just reached me, and a welcome visitor it is, I assure you. Perhaps a short account of our tramp through Eastern Maryland would interest some of your readers. It must be short, for I have only one sheet of paper, and can obtain no more here for love or money.

Our regiment, with the exception of one Company (C), and a detachment of cavalry, left Bladensburg on Monday, Sept. 9th, at 1-2 o'clock A. M. We knew nothing about the object of the expedition until we had been on the march several days, and then not fully. As we neared Upper Marlborough, scouts were thrown out on either side of the road, to intercept all who would be likely to give notice of our approach. We wished to move as secretly as possible, in order to surprise any party which might be gathered for drill. Reached the village about dark, and encamped in a wood near by for the night. We had with us two day's rations in our haversacks, and three more in the wagons. For protection at night, we had our rubber blankets and overcoats. It rained a little during the night, but I found the blanket ample protection, and had a comfortable night's rest.

Tuesday forenoon we entered the village, and returned to the woods at noon. I have not time or space to give a description of the place, but may be able to do so at some future time. Left Lower Marlborough Wednesday morning, and at noon found ourselves on the banks of the Patuxent River, at a place called Smithville. A consultation was held between our guide, the Colonel, and others, and they decided that we were at least a mile on the wrong road. We counter-marched about a mile, and advanced by another road in a north-eastern direction. We stopped for the night in an open field. I awoke about midnight, and finding that a shower was just coming on, secured myself in the rubber blanket as well as I could, and lay still for about half an hour, during which time the rain fell in torrents. After the shower had somewhat abated, I got up, and found myself just on the edge of a large pool of water, several inches in depth. In fact, a part of the blanket was thoroughly soaked in it. We soon had large fires blazing all along the line. I tried to dry my clothing, but had only partially succeeded when another shower came on. It was fair weather at sunrise, and after drying our blankets, &c., we proceeded as far as the village of Lower Marlborough. We ate dinner, and then returned to these woods, where we remained until morning.

One object of the expedition now became apparent—for, as the different scouting parties came in, we learned that they had been searching houses, and collecting the old State arms, the greater part of which were now in the hands of secessionists. Friday we changed our course, and traveled in a northern direction as far as the village of Friendship. We secured a few words, muskets, uniforms, &c., and then returned, Saturday A. M., to our old place near Upper Marlborough. At noon, Company I and our Company (K) went into the village, and thoroughly searched a few houses belonging to known secessionists, but now abandoned, or left in the care of servants. We found a few arms (swords) which appeared to have been put in order (ground) within a few hours.

Sunday noon we started again, and proceeded as far as Hill's Landing, where we had previously crossed the Patuxent, and embarked on board the steamer George Weems; steamed down the river as far as Lower Marlborough, and then marched to these woods. The next morning (Monday), we started in an eastern direction, and after a tiresome march through sand and mud, (it rained in the afternoon), we reached Prince Frederick late in the afternoon. We took possession of the Court House and about half a dozen other buildings, which

had been deserted just previous to our arrival, and made ourselves as comfortable as we could in them.

We remained in Prince Frederick until Thursday night, and had a very interesting time. We not only found boxes of swords, rifles, muskets, uniforms, equipments, &c., but also a secession rag—not a flag, for they do not deserve the name. It was made and presented by the young ladies of the place, to the rebels who had been drilling there, and until within about a fortnight of our arrival, had graced (?) the pole on the Court House. We had the pleasure of seeing it float there, with the glorious stars and stripes waving above it. It was found in a box of rifles buried in an open field. Information was obtained which directed our attention to the field. A company armed with ramrods then proceeded to the field, formed a line, and swept over the place, thrusting their rods into the earth. The box was soon found, and a spade brought it to light.

About 6 o'clock Friday evening, we left Prince Frederick, and counter-marched to this wood, where we are now awaiting further orders. Since we have been here, several secessionists have come into camp and given up their arms voluntarily. One lieutenant not only delivered his sword and pistol, but also his commission.

The paymaster arrived last evening, and to-day we have been paid off. This fills the sheet, and I must cease writing.

Yours truly, H. WHITTENORE.

PORT ALBANY, Sept. 22, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—Last Sunday I wrote to you from the house under the side of the hill and gave you a description of the room in which we were then quartered. Our company are for the present to man two barbets, two 24-pound howitzers, and one rifle cannon. The men down to Fort Jackson, at the bridge, are getting the malaria in their very fast, so a man from every company at Fort Albany is detailed every day to go down, and assist them in their guard duty on the Bridge. Fort Albany is all flushed out side and in, and is a nice little place for four companies, which is the compliment of men calculated for the place.

September 25th.—When I commenced this letter to you last Sunday my intention was to finish it, but my ideas were so worked up that I could not find material enough to finish it. Yesterday I drilled about two hours in the afternoon on one of the siege guns in the fort.—It is much harder work than drilling with the muskets, but I like it better, probably because it is a new thing to me. We were in need of a better cook house, so a squad of the boys went with an old cart to Hunter's Chapel, about a mile and a half above us, and as somebody had commenced to demolish the place, our boys loaded up a cart full of boards, which will be shaped into a cook house to-day. In addition to the boards, some bricks were obtained from the brick yard near by, which are to be made into a range and an oven. I send you a piece of the pulpit at Hunter's Chapel, shaped like a shield, as you will see.

We were paid off, two months pay, a week ago to-day, amounting to twenty-two dollars and twenty cents; the men had their choice either to take Treasury Notes or Gold or both, and nearly all took part of both. We are detached from Richardson's brigade and hereafter to be assigned to special duty. The Michigan 5th have taken our place in the brigade. The rebels still continue to throw up their entrenchments on Munson's Hill, and the rebel flag floats over the batteries, almost within sight of us. The health of our company just now is very good, having but two or three men sick enough to be off duty.

To night is our letter night, and you ought to be here when they are distributed. Those that don't receive any are almost willing to buy the second hand ones of others and pay as high as a shilling or twenty cents. Some two or three boys from the company go to Washington every day and come back well pleased with what they see there.

Yours truly, W. H. SHOVE.

Asbury Grove.

Many who have visited the Camp Meeting ground at Hamilton, and admired its beautiful shades, have no idea how it came by its euphonious name. Some have thought it purely fanciful, and that its selection was a happy thought. The fact is that it is called after the name of an eminent divine of the M. E. Church, Bishop Asbury. At Baltimore there is a monument bearing the following inscription.

REV. FRANCIS ASBURY: Born in England, August 20th, 1745; entered the ministry at the age of seventeen; came a missionary to America, 1771; ordained bishop in Baltimore, December 27th, 1784; annually visited the conferences in the United States; with much zeal continued to preach the word for more than half a century; and ended his labors with his life, near Fredericksburg, Virginia, in the full triumph of faith, 31st March 1816. *Etatis* 71. His remains were deposited in the vault of the East-west Methodist Episcopal church, May 10, 1816 by the General Conference, then in session; and removed to this spot June 16th, 1834. His journals will exhibit to posterity his labors and sufferings—his love to God and man.

CLOTHES WASHING.—This "real blessing" to washer-women, was exhibited at the Fair and it is advertised in our paper. We have tried it in our family and any person who will do the same will be surprised to see with what facility the water may be pressed out of the clothes.—There is not a particle of the slopping of water about the floor, so annoying to the neat housewife, but the clothes pass between the rollers all the water is left in the tub, and the pressed clothes fall into the basket, ready to be put on the line. We could not help thinking what a saving of cold fingers there would be this winter from the extensive use of this machine. Everybody should have it.

Mr. EDITOR:—We notice the new Court House in Salem is rapidly progressing, in a style to meet the wants of the county. Now the authorities have the matter in hand, we hope they will do what has too long been neglected to be done, make provision for the transaction of all the county business, in the place where all the inhabitants of the county will be best accommodated thereby, to wit: at Salem.

## Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Eastman preached all day.

Universalist. Rev. A. R. Abbott preached all day.

Morning—Luke, 2d chap, 32d verse.—"A light to lighten the Gentiles."

Subject—The condition of the world at the birth of Christ.

Afternoon—Psalms, 60th chap, 4th vs; Luke, 2d chap, 12th verse.

Subject—Our National Emblems, representing our national life, should receive our hearty support.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Barrows preached all day.

Morning—Matthew, 1st chap, 21st verse.—"And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins."

Methodist. Rev. Mr. Furber preached all day.

Morning—Matthew, 11th chap, 30th verse:—"For my yoke is easy."

Afternoon—Matthew, 11th chap, 30th verse:—"My burden is light."

BANK DIVIDENDS.—The Danvers and Warren Banks in this town make each a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent, payable on Monday next, Oct. 7.

Owing to the depression of business, the Bank earnings generally have been much less the last six months than usual. Both our banks have accumulated respectable amounts as a reserve fund, upon which they can rely in times of depression, and their stock is consequently much esteemed as a safe investment.

NATIONAL LOAN.—Subscriptions to this popular investment continue to be made at Mr. Sutton's Agency, at the Danvers Bank, and a respectable amount is already bespoken. This stock is not liable to taxation, as are our State stocks.

We learn that FRANKLIN UPTON, Esq., has also been appointed, by the Secretary of the Treasury, as an agent for the granting of stock in this loan. See special notices.

HOLTEN DIVISION, No. 165, S. of T., DANVERS.—The following are the officers for the next term, ending Dec. 31st, 1861.—John W. Porter, W. P.; John H. Adams, W. A.; William E. Putnam, R. S.; D. S. Shattuck, A. R. S.; E. F. Putnam, P. S.; B. S. Moulton, T.; Lewis Bateson, C.; Daniel Woodman, A. C.; Henry Conant, I. S.; C. H. Hayward, O. S.; W. Rankins, Jr, Chaplain; Eri Hayward, Chorister; Benj. Ober, Pianist.

GEN. LANDER AND ROSENCRANZ. There are excellent portraits of these Brigadiers now in the market, issued by Mr. J. H. Bufford. They are both noble looking men and as energetic as they are comely. Bufford puts a life and animation into his figures surpassing all other lithographs. We claim Gen. Lander as one of our South Danvers boys.

THE NEW HEARSE.—Mr. Charles Brine's new Hearse was exhibited at the Fair and attracted much attention from its neat and tasteful build and ornamentation. He also exhibited a wagon on which won many encomiums and it well deserved a prize from the Committee.

COUNTRY BEFORE PARTY.—How insignificant appear mere party movements compared with the great patriotic idea of sustaining the government and maintaining the Union. Who that loves his country as he ought to love it, who that loves republican institutions as he ought to love them, cares who is President, or who is Governor, or who is Representative to the general court or a tide waiter, so long as all who occupy these places are good and true men, men competent for their places, and men who will serve the country faithfully, at this time when whole-hearted patriotic men are needed to put down the blackest rebellion that history has ever recorded. This is a time when every good citizen should sacrifice his party, his fortune, and his life if necessary, to sustain the government. What has the United States ever done to these rebels and rebel States that can furnish the slightest excuse for rebellion against it? Nothing—absolutely nothing. The rebellious States have had more than their share of the honors and emoluments of office under it; they have in reality had their own way ever since the government was established, and now they would kill the fowl that laid for them the golden egg. This is truly a *fool business*, and all who love the Union, and who would preserve it, will act together, pull together, pour out their treasure and blood together, till the enemies of the Union are put down, the rebel flag is trampled in the dust, their piratical craft is swept from the ocean, and the national flag triumphantly waves from every fort on the sea coast, from Maine to Texas, and from every mountain top from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean.

When that is done, we will talk about party. When we have found that we have a government, it will be time enough to quarrel about how it shall be carried on, and when we shall administer it. Away then with party lines, and party platforms; away with scheming and intriguing for office, and let there be in the whole loyal States but one party for the maintenance of one Government, one Constitution, and the Old Union, against treason and rebellion, traitors and rebels, now and forever.—*Lynn Bay State.*

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—The number of this popular work for October is received, first of all the monthlies for promptness as well as general and pictorial merit. It is full of illustrations as usual, and



services.  
Eastman preached at  
R. Abbott preached  
chap, 32d verse:—  
of the world at the  
chap, 4th vs; Luke,  
Emblems, represent-  
and receive our hearty  
Barrows preached all  
t chap, 21st verse—  
h a son, and thou shalt  
as shall save his people  
Further preached all  
1th chap, 30th verse;  
1th chap, 30th verse;

# THE WORCESTER CONVENTION

## Re-Nomination of Gov. Andrew, By Acclamation.

Worcester, Tuesday, Oct. 1, 1861.  
The Union Republican State Convention met at 11 o'clock, and was permanently organized by the choice of Hon. H. L. Dawes, of North Adams, President, with a long list of Vice Presidents and Secretaries.  
Mr. Dawes, on taking the chair, made an eloquent and patriotic speech.  
On motion of Hon. J. M. Usher, Governor Andrew was re-nominated by acclamation.  
At the afternoon session, the Committee on Resolutions reported a series of Resolutions of the right stamp. Other resolutions were offered, and Hon. Charles Sumner addressed the Convention at length.  
The late hour at which we receive our report renders it impossible for us to give further particulars at this time.

POTATOES.—We have received another peck of monster potatoes, one of which weighed two and a quarter pounds! They were grown on the "Ranche," on new ground without manure, the yield being six hills to the bushel.  
Mr. Alexander Lewis must look to his laurels as like his name-sake, he will seek a world to conquer. In honesty we must say that his potatoes were fairer to look upon than those we now speak of.

MISSING—probably taken by mistake—two Glass Vases and one Glass Dish, from the flower show of the Essex Agricultural Society. Please return to the store of Amos Merrill.

Grapple ever with opportunity. And as you don't know when opportunity will happen along, keep your grappling irons always ready.

Good temper is like a sunny day, it sheds a brightness over everything; it is the sweetener of toil, and the sower of disquietude.

I. L. A.  
There will be a quarterly meeting of the IRVING LITERARY ASSOCIATION, at the Committee Room of the Peabody Institute, on MONDAY EVENING, Oct. 7, at 7 o'clock, for the choice of officers. A punctual attendance is requested.

Per order, GEO. S. POOLE, Sec'y.  
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

South Danvers Mutual Fire Insurance Company.  
The members of this Company are hereby notified that their annual meeting will be held at the Room of the Danvers Bank, on MONDAY, Oct. 7, at 6 1-2 o'clock P. M., for election of Board of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

G. A. OSBORNE, Sec'y.  
South Danvers, Oct. 1, 1861.

Treasury Notes.  
The undersigned, having been requested to act as agent for 7 3-10 Treasury Notes, recommends that application be made to the WARREN BANK, where the money can be left, and the certificates delivered to subscribers. The Treasury Notes to be subscribed for will be dated August 19th, 1861, payable three years after date, to the order of the subscriber, or as directed, and will bear interest at the rate of 7 3-10 per centum per annum; that is to say, the notes of \$50 will bear an interest of one cent per day; those of \$100, two cents per day; those of \$1000, twenty cents per day; and those of \$5000, one dollar per day. For the convenience of the holder, each note will have coupons attached, expressing the several amounts of semi-annual interest; which coupons may be detached and presented for payment separately from the notes.

No subscription will be received for a less sum than fifty dollars.

FRANKLIN UPTON.  
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

Woolen Yarn and Worsted can be found in great variety at PEABODY'S, 220 Essex street.

Danvers Bank.  
The subscriber, having been appointed Agent for obtaining subscriptions for the NATIONAL LOAN, hereby gives notice that deposits of \$50 and upwards will be received at this bank, and certificates issued therefor, payable in United States Treasury notes. The notes are dated Aug. 19, 1861, payable three years after date, and bearing interest at the rate of 7 3-10 per cent. per annum. Coupons of interest are attached, payable semi-annually; and when due, will be received at any bank. The notes are now being prepared for issue, and when ready, will be exchanged for the above named certificates.

EBEN SUTTON, President.  
South Danvers, Sept. 17, 1861.

Warren Bank, South Danvers.  
The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this bank will be held at the Bank Rooms on TUESDAY, Oct. 8th, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the choice of Directors for the ensuing year; to act upon the subject of Loans to Directors; and to act upon any other subject that shall legally come before them.

Per order, FRANCIS BAKER, Cashier.  
South Danvers, Sept. 18th, 1861.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewellery, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Port of Danvers.  
At 24th, John R. G. Porter, Smith, Philadelphia; 25th, Yarmouth, Bueh, N York; 27th, Harriet, Carter, Castine.

# Marriages.

In Salem, Sept. 28th, by Rev Mr Jewett, Mr John Brown 2d to Miss Margaret M Armstrong, both of South Danvers.  
In Marblehead, Sept. 22, Lieut Thomas Russell, Co H, 8th Reg M V M, to Miss Elizabeth Martin.  
In Danvers, Sept. 28th, by Rev. J. W. Putnam, Mr. Henry C. Allen to Miss Sarah F. Whiting both of Danvers.  
In Lawrence, Sept. 26, by Rev Geo Packard, Mr John Horner to Miss Sarah Sikes, both of South Danvers.

Deaths.  
In this town, Sept 3, John H. son of J J and E S Heylberg, 6 mos 14 ds.  
Sept 25, Mr J Hubbard Newhall, aged 18.  
In Salem, Sept 26, Mrs Louisa, widow of the late Mr Robert S Sanders, 57 yrs; 29th, Henry Ropes, Esq., 70 years.  
In Marblehead, Mr William Blaney, of Co, 8th Reg M V M, 21 yrs—son of Elias T Blaney.

Advertisements.  
Deer Lost.  
STRAYED from the inclosure of the subscriber, about Sept. 1st, a domesticated DEER. Whoever will return the same, or give information where it can be found, shall be suitably rewarded.

BYRON GOODELL.  
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

Administrator's Notice.  
NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of ROBERT STONE, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, laborer, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

WILLIAM WOLCOTT, Administrator.  
Oct. 2, 1861.

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.  
ALL persons using the water of the Salem & Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents, for the six months ending Nov. 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No 2 Sewall street, on the 1st day of October inst. Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company.

Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 5 P. M.  
Per order of the Directors, WM. JELLY, Collector.  
Salem, Oct. 2, 1861.

THE UNIVERSAL Clothes Wringer!

For Wringing Clothes, will do the work quicker, better and more thorough than any one can do it by hand. It has advantages over any other method now in use, as it will not in the least tear, wear or strain the clothing in passing through the machine, no matter how light or tender the fabric may be. Clothing with buttons on can be wrung with perfect safety, as the buttons are simply pressed into the rollers, without being broken, or in any way injured. It will also wring clothing dryer than any other method, thereby causing them to dry in less time than is usually required.

There are three sizes of these machines, viz: No. 1, price \$10; No. 2, \$15; No. 3, \$25.  
For sale by the subscriber, at his residence on FRANKLIN STREET, South Danvers.

W. B. RICHARDSON.  
N. B.—Persons wishing to purchase, can have the privilege of trying one through a washing.

220

German Worsted—2, 4 and 8 fold—all colors.  
Woolen Yarns—all colors—superior quality.  
Hosiery and Gloves—Ladies, Gents, and Misses.  
Dress Buttons—in every new variety.  
Wrought Collars—very pretty for 25 cents.  
Wrought Bands—from 20 cts to \$1.50.  
Infants' Waists—at extremely low prices.  
Wrought Hdk's—new patterns—from 50c up.  
Cambrie Edgings and Insertings—new styles.  
Toilet Soaps and Perfumes—best kinds.  
French Cofsets and Bodices—superior in shape.  
Ladies' Merino Pants and Vests—all grades.  
Best Kid Gloves—Fall colors—just opened.

220 ESSEX ST. SALEM.  
JOHN P. PEABODY.

FALL STYLES  
For 1861.  
—Are now ready at the—  
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,  
No. 231 Essex Street.  
EDWARD C. WEBSTER,  
Corner of Washington Street, Salem.  
oct2-2m

WAR STUDIES.  
CAMERON'S U S Infantry and Rifle Tactics, 1861. This is the only authorized Drill Book for the Army, \$1.25.  
Army Regulations, '61, \$1.60; The U S Volunteer, 37 1-2; The Soldier's Guide, 25; Advice to Soldiers, 65; The Soldier's Text Book, 15; Patten's Drill Book, 25; are for sale by  
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH,  
190 Essex street.

TOILET WARE.  
A FULL assortment of Toilet Ware, in sets complete, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

TEA WARE.  
GOLD Band Ware; Lustre and White China Tea Set of new patterns, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

CHEAP ENTERTAINMENT.  
ONE can read all the New Books as they are published, as well as the old ones, for only Four Dollars a year, or Three Dollars for six months, by subscribing to  
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S Library,  
190 Essex street.

A NEW NOVEL.  
THE Silver Cord, a novel by Shirley Brooks, at  
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S,  
190 Essex street.

# List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at South Danvers, Oct. 1, 1861. [Persons calling for these letters will please say they are advertised.]

LADIES' LIST.  
Allen Anna M  
Bey Lucy  
Bernard Emily  
Conners Margaret  
Carroll Honora  
Carroll Catherine  
Gouldwell Laura M  
Dunn Mrs Ellen  
Leary Lydia J  
Marston Martha J

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.  
Abbott A F  
Becket Joseph  
Babb Charles  
Buck Charles  
Carroll John or Philip  
Conners Timothy  
Donovan Michael B  
Dougherty Wm  
Davis Saml  
Goodale James  
Knowlton John  
Kelly James  
Leavitt Henri F  
Leavitt Henry  
Lewis Geo E  
Moulton George

MAGUIRE Patrick J  
Needham Benj  
Newhall Seth  
O'Flaherty Michael  
Roberts John  
Randall Levi  
Silver Geo H 2  
Skinner James J  
Stanley Alonzo  
Upton Eben  
Woodis Alden B  
Wheelock D B & Co  
Winchester O F  
Williams Herbert

DANIEL WOODBURY, P. M.  
N. B. These letters are subject to an additional postage of one cent each.

# DRY GOODS.

## CASH ON DELIVERY.

On and after JULY 1st, my sales will be exclusively for CASH, believing that it will be an advantage not only to myself but also to my former patrons and customers, to whom I would now tender my sincere thanks for past favors, and hope that the adoption of the new system will tend to increase rather than diminish their patronage.

My entire stock of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, House-Keeping Goods, Rubber Goods, Gloves and Hosiery, Embroideries, &c., now on hand, will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

All Bills now ready for settlement.

GEORGE P. DANIELS' CHEAP CASH STORE,  
July 3 No. 83 Main St.

NEW FALL GOODS.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st., has received a very pretty variety of FALL GOODS, for Ladies and Children's wear, viz:  
Plain all wool Mous De Laines, at 15 cts.  
Cotton and Wool do, with figures.  
Mohairs—with embossed figures.  
Rich Wool de Laines, with figures.  
Various styles of Plaids—for Children.  
English Prints—at 12 1-2 cts.  
American Prints—at 6 1-4, 8 1-4, and 10 cts.  
Muslin and Cambric De Laines.  
Sets Linen Collars and Cuffs.  
A full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Yarns, &c.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

GEORGE H. CURRIER, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,  
22 Washington Street, Salem.

ALSO Agent for the "Patent Vulcanite," or the inserting of Artificial Teeth on hard rubber, which is superior to any other method yet known, and for beauty, durability and health, (economy also considered,) cannot be surpassed.

DENTISTRY in every style of the art promptly and faithfully executed, and satisfaction given in every case.

WILLOUGHBY'S SELF-Sealing JARS, for putting up Fruits—  
at  
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

PERUVIAN SYRUP  
A SUPPLY of this invaluable article constantly on hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See circulars for particulars.  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,  
Agents for Salem and vicinity.

FOR NEW YORK.  
Norwich Steamboat Train.

CABIN Passage, \$3; Deck Passage, \$2.00. The new and elegant sixteen wheel cars of the steamboat express train leave the Boston & Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 6.30 P. M., daily, connecting with the new steamers (built expressly for this line) CITY OF BOSTON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt. Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays—Conductors D. E. Waller and W. F. Barton accompany the passengers through.

Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of the line, 79 Washington street.  
Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington can be had at 79 Washington street.  
C. H. BREWER, Agent.  
aug 21

Commissioners' Notice.  
WE, the subscribers, having been duly appointed Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of

SAMUEL TUCKER, late of South Danvers, in the County of Essex, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the sixth instant are allowed said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend to that service on the second Monday of August, and of each of the five following months, at three o'clock P. M., at the store of the first named subscriber in South Danvers.

ALONZO P. PHILLIPS, AMOS MERRILL, Commissioners.  
South Danvers, Aug. 6, 1861.

TWO GOOD WORKS.  
THE REBELLION RECORD, published by Geo. T. Putnam of New York, giving a full and authentic record of all the War since the first Secession Ordinance. Price 10 cents per number—published weekly.

THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE WAR—large Quarto in shape, and full of well executed illustrations of engagements, prominent places, portraits, &c.—price 25 cts per number. Samples of each at  
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S,  
190 Essex street, Salem.

TWEED CAPES.  
ALL the different sizes, selling at the lowest prices, by  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

# A. J. Archer & Co

House-Keeping Goods.  
8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 BLANKETS; 5-4, 6-4, 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 LINDEN DAMASKS; LINEN DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, in all sizes and qualities;  
LINEN DAMASK NAPKINS and DOWELS;  
COLORED TOILET WHITE TABLE COVERINGS;  
COLORED FRUIT DOWELS;  
LINEN SHEETINGS and Pillow LINENS;  
7-4, 8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 Cotton Sheetings;  
SCOTCH DIAPERS, CRASHES, TOWELINGS;  
WHITE FLANNELS, in every width and quality;  
COLORED FLANNELS—twilled and plain;  
Bleached and Unbleached SHIRTINGS & SHIRTS, of all the best manufacturers, which we offer at Low Prices.

A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.

New Goods, September 16.  
AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.  
—Will open this morning—

NEW DRESS GOODS.  
BLACK All-Wool M DeLaines, at 20 cents.  
Also  
An extra quality Plain all-wool M DeLaines, all colors, at 25 cents.  
Small fig'd all-wool M DeLaines, for children sept18 181 Essex street.

NEW BOOKS  
AT G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S—190 Essex street—  
Edwin de la, by Alexander Smith.  
Part 4 of Tales of the Day.  
Atlantic Monthly, for October;  
Godey's and Peterson's Magazine, for Oct.  
Littell's Illustrated News, late dates;  
Knickerbocker, Oct. Vanity Fair, Sept 21.  
Weekly Illustrated papers.  
Advice to Soldiers—pocket size;  
Uprising of Great People, new supply.

STENCIL PLATES.  
FOR marking Clothing—various sizes and styles of letters. Box containing plate, with brush, ink and directions, all complete, for 63 cents. Leave orders with  
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH,  
190 Essex st.

NEW TOILET WARE.  
FANCY Toilet Ware in complete sets, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

WHITE CHINA  
AND Gold Band Candlesticks in great variety, at  
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st, Salem.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
ESSEX ss. Sept. 14, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by the Judge of Probate for the County of Essex, to the effect following, to wit: That the estate joint and separate of  
DAVID G. ENGLISH and IRA FOSTER, both of South Danvers, in said county, co-partners, under the firm and style of ENGLISH & FOSTER, insolvent debtors; and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtors, to them or for their use, and the transfer of any property by them, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtors will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at Salem, in the said county, on the fourteenth day of October next, at three o'clock, P. M., for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.

STEPHEN UPTON, Dep. Sheriff. Messenger.  
sept18-2t

GREAT SALE OF  
Elegant Carpets!  
HAVING contracted for 2000 Rolls of Crossley's celebrated English  
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS  
Carpets, we shall sell the same for 87 1-2 cents per yard, which is but two-thirds the common price of these goods in the leading Carpet Stores throughout the country.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.  
75 Hanover st, opp. American House, Boston

CARPETS!  
AT LOW PRICES!  
1200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets—comprising the entire stock of a popular manufacturer—for 65 cents per yard—three-quarters value.

New England Carpet Company,  
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS.  
1000 ROLLS, for sale at manufacturers' prices, at wholesale or retail by the  
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.,  
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

200 Rolls Kidderminster Carpets.  
LIGHTLY imperfect in matching, for 65 cts per yard. This lot of Carpets are all-wool goods, of superior quality and styles, and are believed to be the cheapest lot of Carpets ever offered in this market. The imperfections are scarcely perceptible.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.  
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

20,000 yards ELAUSTIC TAPESTRY BAUBLES, for 75 cts per yard. These goods were bought subject to manufacturers' slight imperfections, at a recent Auction Sale in New York. They are of the most elegant styles, rich and gorgeous colors, and modern patterns. The imperfections are slight, and scarcely perceptible, and of such a nature as not to injure the durability or appearance of the goods, and will be retailed at 75 cents per yard, and no deduction in price on account of wholesale purchases.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., 75 Hanover Street, opposite the American House, Boston.

As We Are  
IMPORTERS and manufacturers, it is thought by many that we sell at wholesale only—Such is not the case, however. Our Retail Department, where the one price system is strictly adhered to, receives a large share of our attention.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., BOSTON.

Look Out.  
As the name of our firm has been very closely imitated by others, purchasers are reminded that we occupy our old warehouse, the entrance to which is numbered 75 Hanover St.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

# For Army and Navy Wear.

AND for Travellers, Grey Flannel Shirts; Also, All Wool Shirts, Drawers and Half Hose, for sale by  
GEO. S. WALKER,  
Gent's Furnishing Store,  
No. 228 Essex st.; Stearns' Building.  
Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.

Domestic Finish Collars.  
EXTRA wide Garrote and other desirable styles. Constantly receiving the latest styles of Collars, and in every size; at  
GEO. S. WALKER'S,  
Gent's Furnishing Store,  
228 Essex street, Stearns' Block.

Shirts! Shirts!  
PERFECT FITTING SHIRTS, all qualities and sizes, for sale made to order, by  
GEO. S. WALKER,  
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles,  
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

At Colman's, No. 10 Front Street.  
Wool, Painted and Hemp Carpetings.  
—Just received from Auctions:—  
1000 YDS. Painted Carpet from 25 to 37 1-2c;  
500 yds Wool Carpet from 35 to 75c;  
300 yds Hemp " at 16c per yard;  
500 prs. Mens' & Boys' Boots, from \$1 to 3.50;  
500 " " Shoes, from 25c to \$1.12;  
100 " Children's do, from 25c to 75c;  
500 doz Under-Shirts and Drawers, from 25c to \$1.25;  
850 pieces Dockings, Cassimeres, and Satinets, for Men and Boys' wear, from 30c to \$1.25;  
Hats, Caps, and Fancy Goods;  
500 doz Forks, from 75c to \$2 per set;  
500 doz Hosiery, &c. &c.  
Call soon if you want a good selection, at No. 10 FRONT STREET.

Frye's VEGETABLE PAIN CURER.

This preparation is an Infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Sprains, Sprains, Ringworms, Cankers, Painters' Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaint, Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Complaints, Teething, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

THE PAIN CURER is entirely vegetable in its composition, and may be used at all times with perfect safety. Full directions accompany each bottle. Manufactured by  
JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.

For sale by all principal druggists:  
Salem, July 10, 1861.

Dwelling House for Sale.  
The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 154 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said house has been erected with a large barn, fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for the large or two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute.

It is rare that such an opportunity occurs to obtain a desirable and convenient house. Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or F. POOL, at this office.

South Danvers Jan 30, 1861.

Horses for Sale.  
The subscriber offers for sale fourteen young and sound HORSES, just received from Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of "Burnham's Express," and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.

E. F. BURNHAM.  
South Danvers, July 24.

CHARCOAL.  
IRA FOSTER  
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap10

CHARLES S. BUFFUM, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,  
Central street, South Danvers,  
Having provided himself with a

NEW HEARSE,  
Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of Horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms  
Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained Wood  
COFFINS AND CASKETS,  
of all sizes and prices.

METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.  
PLATES—Silver and Plated.  
SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.

TIGHT AIR PRESERVES for preserving Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc. All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns will be promptly attended to. aug 7

D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,  
88 MAIN STREET.

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.

South Danvers, May 29, 1861.

# Auction Sales.

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,  
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,  
34 Front Street.  
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1-2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:  
BOOTS and SHOES—Men's thick and thin Boots, Men's Gaiter Boots, Oxford Shoes, Brogans, Women's and Misses' Boots and Shoes. Furniture—2 Sofas, 1 Lounging, Centre Table, Office Table, black walnut Chairs, cane seat do, Feather Beds, lot Crockery, Earthen and Cooking Stoves, &c.  
Dox Goods—Prints, DeLaines, Blankets, knit Undershirts and Drawers.  
Tobacco—50 boxes Anderson's Chewing Tobacco, 100 boxes Sardines.  
Woolen Ware—Boxes, Barrel Covers, Dippers.  
At 11 o'clock—One superior Melodeon, piano style, rosewood case.

AT PRIVATE SALE:  
50 doz Stone China Plates, Pitchers, &c.

If you want to Save MONEY, in purchasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front street, Salem. aug28-6m

Potter, Batchelder & Co.,  
(Successors to M. Black)  
DANVERS-PORT,  
DEALERS IN

WOOD AND COAL  
OF the various kinds usually kept in a retail yard. Constantly on hand  
Franklin, Old Company's Lohigh, Locust Mountain, Black Heath, Red and White Ash.

Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low prices as can be bought elsewhere.  
Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot, and post office, South Danvers, and at the post office, Danvers.

G. W. POTTER, J. Q. A. BATCHELDER, C. T. BATCHELDER. July 16-1f

CHEAP CASH STORE.

E. S. HOWARD,  
DEALER IN CHOICE  
West India Goods and Groceries,  
81 Main, cor. Washington Street,  
SOUTH DANVERS.  
jul2-1y

FALL AND WINTER GOODS  
AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL  
WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, DeLaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at low prices, New Styles  
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c., With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the

WARREN BANK BUILDING, South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS, Wallis Street, South Danvers, Are Agents for  
GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S  
PATENT EAVE TROUGHS, CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND PIPE FOR DRAINS.  
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

T. A. SWEETSER, Druggist & Apothecary,  
87 Main St., So. Danvers,  
DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign and Domestic Shakers, Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Cams, Acids, Sprunges, Shouder Braces, Trusses, and Genuine Patent Medicines.  
Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery Toilet Articles and Stationery.  
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.

87 MAIN STREET.  
JESSE SMITH,  
No. 262 Essex Street, Salem,  
Importer and Dealer in  
Gold and Silver Watches, MARINE CHRONOMETERS, Aneroid Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c.  
june 26 1f



Advertisements.

PRINTING  
IN  
EVERY VARIETY.

Neatly and Promptly  
EXECUTED

At—  
**The Wizard Office,**  
SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,  
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

POSTERS,  
(LARGE AND SMALL.)

WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT

—IN THIS—  
VICINITY.

BALL CIRCULARS,  
TICKETS,

—AND—  
Orders of Dances.

BUSINESS CARDS,

Address Cards,  
Wedding Cards,  
Printed in the neatest manner,

And on the finest stock.

**BILL HEADS**

For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,

**BLANK RECEIPTS,**  
And all kinds of BLANKS of every description  
Printed to suit.

EVERY DESCRIPTION

—OF—  
**JOB PRINTING**

Done in the best manner, and at the

**LOWEST PRICES.**

—AND—  
**WARRANTED**


To please or no pay, at the

**WIZARD OFFICE,**

Allen's Building,

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

**Carriage Painting.**



**JOHN C BLANEY**

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH

DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has

opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

**CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,**

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that

line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle,

John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage

Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable

Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on

the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody

Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo.

F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

**REPAIRING,**

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1880.

**Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and**

**Regulated.**

The subscriber respectfully in-

forms the citizens of South Dan-

vers that he will be in town every

Wednesday, and will attend to all orders

entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order slate at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodi-

cal Store, this building.

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the

new COTTAGE, on TREMONT

STREET. This cottage is thoroughly

well built of the best material, and is

located throughout in the best manner,

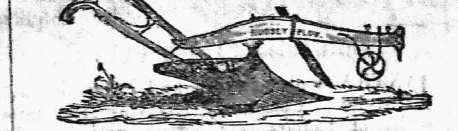
and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 6.

EDEN S. TOOR.

HUSSEY'S  
IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior

turning capacity, easy draught, strength and

durability.

Among the many unqualified recommenda-

tions received, we have only space to recur to

the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1881.

Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure

of informing you that the Plow purchased of

your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—

took the highest premium (a Moving Machine)

at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last

Fall, and was admired by all who saw it.

Yours truly,

DANIEL RICHARDS."

We have also permission to refer to Horace

C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly;

John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's

prices by

**A. W. WARREN, Danversport.**

mch13-6m

**REMOVAL.**

**AMOS MERRILL**

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores

in the

**WARREN BANK BUILDING,**

where may be found a general assortment of

**DRY GOODS**

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached

and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels,

Tickings, Bedtins, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cotton-

ades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

Consisting in part of Home Trimmings, Car-

pets, Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cut-

tery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crochery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the

public generally to give him a call.

je 20

**E. N. PRICE,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**HARNESSES,**

**SADDLES, BRIDLES,**

**AND WHIPS.**

—ALSO—

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing

executed with promptness, and in the best

manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

mch13-1f

**E. F. BURNHAM,**

SOLE AGENT FOR

**SARGENT & CO'S**

**MAGIC SOAP,**

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at

Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Dan-

vers will be promptly attended to.

tf-cd13

**E. & H. G. HUDON,**

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

**COFFINS AND CASKETS.**

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to

supply Coffins of various styles, as well as

Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal

attention given, and delivered without extra charge to

any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express

or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

**Black Walnut and White Wood**

**Boards, Plank and Joists**

**for sale.**

dec 14-1f

**R. C. MANNING & CO.**

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

**COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,**

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

oct17-1f

**TIRE PROOF SAFE**

The MARBLE PATENT safe is the best

of its kind, and is the only one that

will resist fire, and is the only one

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# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

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NO. 45.

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## Selected Poetry.

Geo. H. Baker's Patriotic Poem on  
the Battle of Bull Run.

We copy the following fine and thoughtful and patriotic poem from the Philadelphia North American. The great merit of this production is that it enters into the *morale* of the contest and forcibly invokes the spirit of the Republic's struggle, which, two centuries ago, secured for England the inestimable blessing of Constitutional Government. This is the best, because the most truthful, of all the war-poems of 1861:

UPON THE HILL BEFORE CENTREVILLE  
[JULY 21st, 1861.]

"I tell you what I heard that day,  
When the great guns far away,  
From after noon, their sullen sound,  
Shook all the shuddering air around,  
And shook, oh me! my shivering ear,  
And downward shook the hanging tear  
That, in despite of manhood's pride,  
Drooped o'er my face a scalding tide.  
And then I prayed, O God! I prayed  
For never stricken saint, who laid  
His hot cheek to the holy tomb,  
Of Jesus, in the midnight gloom.  
"What saw I?" Little clouds of dust;  
Great squares of men, with standards thrust  
Against their course; dense columns crowned  
With billowing steel. Then bound on bound,  
The long black lines of cannon poured  
Behind the horses, streaked and gored  
With sweaty speed. Anon shot by,  
Like a lone meteor of the sky,  
A single horseman; and he shone  
His bright face on me, and was gone.  
And these, with rolling drums, with cheers,  
With songs familiar to my ears,  
Passed under the far hanging cloud,  
And vanished; and my heart was proud!

For mile on mile the line of war  
Extended; and a steady roar,  
As of some distant stormy sea,  
On the south-wind came up to me.  
And high in air, and over all,  
Grew, like a fog, that murky pall,  
Beneath whose gloom of dusty smoke  
The cannon flamed, the bombshell broke,  
And the sharp rattling volley rang,  
And sharp-ey'd men, with panting breath,  
Piled onward at the work of death.  
I could not see, but knew too well  
That underneath that cloud of hell,  
Which still grew more by great degrees,  
Man strove with man in deeds like these.

But when the sun had passed his stand  
Alone, behold! on every hand  
The dark brown vapor backward bore,  
And fainter came the dreadful roar  
From the huge sea of driving men,  
Thus spoke my rising spirit then:  
"O comfort from that dying sound,  
That heart, the foe is giving ground!"  
And one, who taxed his horse's powers,  
Riding at me, "Ho! the day is ours!"  
And scoured along, so swift his pace  
I took no memory of his face.  
When turned I once again to Heaven;  
All things appeared so just and even;  
So clearly from the highest Cause  
Drooped I the downward-working laws—  
These moral springs, made evident  
In the grand, triumph-crowned event.  
So half I shouted and half sang,  
Like Jephtha's daughter, to the clang  
Of my spread, symbol-striking palms,  
Some fragments of thanksgiving psalms.

Meanwhile a solemn stillness fell  
Upon the land. O'er hill and dell  
Faded every sound. My heart stood still,  
Waiting before some coming ill.  
The silence was more sad and dread,  
Under that canopy of lead,  
Than the wild tumult of the war  
That raged a little while before.  
All nature in her work of death  
Paused for one last, despairing breath;  
And covering to the earth, I drew  
From her strong breast my strength anew.

Then I arose, I wondering saw  
Another dusty warrior draw  
From the far right, his sluggish way  
Towards the main cloud, that frowning lay  
Against the westward sloping sun;

And all the war was rebegun,  
Ere this fresh marvel of my sense  
Caught from my mind significance.  
And then—why ask me? Oh! my God!  
Would I had laid beneath the sod,  
A patient clod, for many a day,  
And from my bones and mouldering clay,  
Ere the base sight that struck and stung  
My very soul, confronted me,  
Shamed at my own humanity.  
O happy dead, who early fell,  
Ye have no wretched tale to tell  
Of ceaseless fear and onward flight,  
Of victory snatched beneath your sight,  
Of martial strength and honor lost,  
Of mere life bought at any cost,  
Of the deep, lingering mark of shame,  
Forever scorched on brow and name,  
That no new deeds, however bright,  
Shall banish from men's loathful sight!  
Ye perished in your conscious pride,  
Ere this vile scandal opened wide.  
A wound that cannot close nor heal;  
Ye perished steel to levelled steel,  
Stern votaries of the God of war,  
Filled with his godhead to the core!  
Ye died to live; these lived to die  
Beneath the scorn of every eye!  
How eloquent your voices sound  
From the low chambers underground!  
How clear each separate title burns  
From your high-set and laurelled urns!  
While these, who walk about the earth,  
Are blushing at their very birth;  
And though they talk, and go and come,  
Their moving lips are worse than dumb.  
Ye sleep beneath the valley's dew,  
And all the nation mourns for you;  
So sleep, till God shall wake the lands!  
For angels, armed with fiery brands,  
Await to take you by the hands.

The right hand vapor broader grew;  
It rose, and joined itself unto  
The main cloud with a sudden dash.  
Loud and more clear the cannon's crash  
Came towards me, and I heard a sound  
As if all hell had broken bound—  
A cry of agony and fear.  
Still the dark vapor rolled more near,  
Till at my very feet it tossed  
The vanward fragments of my host.  
Can man, Thy image sink so low,  
Thou who hast bent Thy tinted bow  
Across the storm and raging main;  
Whose laws both loosen and restrain  
The powers of earth: without whose will  
No sparrow's little life is still!

Was fear of hell, or want of faith,  
Or the brute's common fear of death,  
The passion that began a chase  
Whose goal was ruin and disgrace?  
What tongue the fearful night may tell?  
What horrid nightmare ever fell  
Upon the restless sleep of crime—  
What history of another time!  
What dismal vision, darkly seen  
By the stern-featured Florentine,  
Can give a hint to dimly dawn  
The likeness of the scene I saw?  
I saw, yet saw not. In that sea,  
That chaos of humanity,  
No mote the eye could catch and keep  
A single point, then on the deep  
The eye may mark a single wave  
Where hurrying myriads leap and rave.  
Men of all arms and all costumes,  
Bare-headed, decked with broken plumes;  
Soldiers and officers; and those  
Who wore but civil-suited clothes;  
On foot or mounted—some bestrode  
Steeds severed from their harnessed lord;  
Wild mobs of white-topped wagons, cars  
Of wounded, red with bleeding scars;  
The whole grim panoply of war  
Surged on me with a deafening roar!  
All shades of fear, disfiguring man,  
Glared through their faces' brazen tan.  
Not one a moment paused, or stood  
To see what enemy pursued.  
With shrieks of fear and yells of pain,  
With every muscle on the strain,  
Onward the struggling masses bore.  
Oh! had the foemen lain before,  
They'd trampled them to dust and gore,  
And swept their lines and batteries  
As autumn sweeps the windy trees!

Here one cast forth his wounded friend,  
And with his sword or musket end  
Urged on the horses; there one trod  
Upon the likeness of his God.  
As if 'twere dust; a coward here  
Grew valiant with his very fear,  
And struck his weaker comrade prone,  
And struggled to the front alone.  
All had one purpose, one sole aim,  
That mocked the decency of shame,  
To fly, by any means to fly;  
They cared not how, they asked not why.  
I found a voice. My burning blood  
Flamed up. Upon a mound I stood;  
I could no more restrain my voice  
Than could the prophet of God's choice.  
"Back, animated dirt!" I cried,  
"Back, on your wretched lives, and hide  
Your shame beneath your native clay!  
Or if the foe affrights you, slay  
Your own base selves; and, dying, leave  
Your children's fearful cheeks to grieve,  
Not quail and blush, when you shall come  
Alive, to their degraded home!  
Your wives will look askance with scorn;  
Your boys and infants yet unborn,  
Will curse you to God's holy face!  
Heaven holds no pardon in its grace  
For cowards. O! such as ye  
The guardians of our liberty?  
Back, if one trace of manhood still  
May nerve your arm and brace your will!  
You stain your country in the eyes

Of Europe and her empires!  
The despots laugh, the people groan,  
Man's cause is lost and overthrown!  
I curse you, by the sacred blood  
That freely poured its purple flood  
Down Bunker's heights, on Montmouth's plain,  
From Georgia to the rocks of Maine!  
I curse you, by the patriot band  
Whose bones are crumbling in the land!  
By those who saved what these had won!  
Is the high name of 'Washington'!  
Then I remember little more,  
As the tide's rising waves, that pour  
Over some low and rounded rock,  
The coming mass, with one great shock,  
Flowed over the shelter of my mound,  
And raised me helpless from the ground.  
As the huge shuddering billows bear,  
Half in the sea and half in air,  
A swimmer on their foaming crest,  
So the foul throng beneath me pressed,  
Swept me along with curse and blow,  
And flung me where, I ne'er shall know.

When I awoke, a steady rain  
Made rivulets across the plain;  
And it was dark—oh! very dark.  
I was so stunned as scarce to mark  
The ghostly figures of the trees,  
Or hear the sobbing of the breeze  
That flung the wet leaves to and fro.  
Upon me lay a dismal woe,  
A boundless superhuman grief  
That drew no promise of relief  
From any hope. Then I arose.  
As one who struggles up from blows  
By unseen hands; and, as I stood  
Alone, I thought that God was good,  
To hide, in clouds and driving rain,  
Our low world from the angel train  
Whose souls filled heroes when the earth  
Was worthy of their noble birth.  
By that dull instinct of the mind  
Which leads aright the helpless blind,  
I struggled onward, till the dawn  
Across the eastern clouds had drawn  
A narrow line of watery gray;  
And full before my vision lay  
The great dome's giant and naked bones  
Beneath whose crown the nation thrones  
Her queenly person. On I stole,  
With hanging head and abject soul,  
Across the high embattled ridge,  
And o'er the arches of the bridge.  
So freshly pierced my sharp disgrace,  
I feared to meet the human face.  
Skulking, as any woman might  
Who'd lost her virtue in the night,  
And sees the dreadful glare of day  
Prepared to light her homeward way,  
Alone, heart-broken, shamed, undone,  
I staggered into Washington!

Since then long sluggish days have passed,  
And on the wings of every blast  
Have come the distant nations' sneers  
To tingle in our blushing ears.  
In we and ashes, as was meet,  
We wore the penitential sheet.  
But now I breathe a purer air,  
And from the depths of my despair  
Awaken to a cheering morn,  
Just breaking through the night forlorn,  
A morn of hopeful victory.  
Awake, my countrymen, with me!  
Redeem your honor which you lost,  
With any blood, at any cost!  
I ask not how the war began,  
Nor how the quarrel branched and ran  
To this dread height. The wrong or right  
Stands clear before God's faultless sight.  
I only feel the shameful blow,  
I only see the scornful foe,  
And vengeance burns in every vein,  
To die, or wipe away the stain.  
The war-wise hero of the West,  
Wearing his glories as a crest  
Of trophies gathered in your sight,  
Is arming for the coming fight.  
Full well his wisdom apprehends  
The duty and its mighty ends;  
The great occasion of the hour,  
That never lay in human power  
Since over Yorktown's tented plain  
The red cross fell, nor rose again.  
My humble pledge of faith I lay,  
Dear comrade of my school-boy day,  
Before thee, in the nation's view;  
And if thy prophet prove untrue,  
And from our country's grasp be thrown  
The sceptre and the starry crown,  
And thou and all thy marshalled host  
Be baffled, and in ruin lost;  
Oh! let me not outlive the blow  
That seals my country's overthrow!

And, lest this woful end come true,  
Men of the North, I turn to you.  
Display your vaunted flag once more,  
Southward your eager columns pour!  
Sound tramp and lift and rallying drum;  
From every hill and valley come.  
Old men, yield up your treasured gold;  
Can liberty be priced and sold?  
Fair matrons, maids, and tender brides,  
Gird weapons to your lover's sides;  
And, though your hearts break at the deed,  
Give them your blessing and God speed;  
Then point to them the field of fame,  
With words like those of Sparta's dame.  
And when the ranks are full and strong,  
And the whole army moves along,  
A vast result of care and skill,  
Obedient to the master's will;  
And your young hero draws the sword,  
And gives the last commanding word  
That hurls your strength upon the foe—  
Oh! let them need no second blow.  
Strike, as your fathers struck of old,  
Through summer's heat and winter's cold;  
Through pain, disaster, and defeat;  
Through marches tracked with bloody feet;  
Through every ill that could befall

The holy cause that bound them all!  
Strike as they struck for liberty!  
Strike as they struck to make you free!  
Strike for the crown of victory!

GROVER H. BOXER

## HUMBLE FRIENDS.

Kindness to animals shows an amiable disposition and correct principles. The inferior creation were given for our use, but not for our abuse or cruelty. Many of them add greatly to the comfort of domestic life, and also display qualities deserving of regard. The noble properties of the dog, the horse, and the "half-reasoning elephant," have long been known and praised. But among the lower grades of animals, especially if they receive kind treatment, traits of character are often discovered that surprise or delight us.

Cats, so frequently the objects of neglect or barbarity, are more sagacious than is generally supposed. The mother of four young kittens missed one of her nurslings, and diligently searched the house to find it; then she commenced calling upon the neighbors, gliding from room to room, and looking under sofas and beds, with a troubled air. At length she found it in a family in the vicinity, where it had been given by her mistress. Taking it in her mouth, she brought it home, and bestowed on it her nursing cares and maternal caresses for a few weeks, then carried it back to the same neighbor, and left it in the same spot where she found it. It would seem as if she wished to testify her approbation of the home selected for her child, and desired only to nurture it until it should be old enough to fill it properly.

A cat who had repeatedly had her kittens taken from her, and drowned immediately after their birth, went to a barn belonging to the family, quite a long distance from the house. She so judiciously divided her time, as to obtain her meals at home and attend to her nursery abroad. At length she entered the kitchen, followed by four of her offspring well-grown, all mewling in chorus. Had she foreseen enough to conclude that if she could protect them until they reached a more mature age, they would escape the fate of their unfortunate kindred?

A little girl once sat reading with a large favorite cat in her lap. She was gently stroking it, while it purled loudly, to express its joy. She said, a person who was near to feel its velvet softness. Reluctant to be interrupted in an industrious occupation that required the use of both hands, the person did not immediately comply, but at length touched the head so absently that the cat supposed itself to have been struck. Resenting the indignity, it ceased its song, and continued alternately rolling and closing its eyes, yet secretly watching, until both the busy hands had resumed their employment. Then, stretching forth a broad black velvet paw, it inflicted on the back of one of them a quick stroke, and jumping down, concealed itself beneath the chair of its patron. There seemed in this simple action a nice adaptation of means to ends; a prudent waiting until the retaliation that was meditated could be conveniently indulged, and a prompt flight from the evil that might ensue.

The race of rats is usually considered remarkable only for voraciousness, or for ingenious and mischievous inventions to obtain the gratification of appetite. A vessel that had been much infested by them, was, when in port, fumigated with brimstone to expel them. Escaping in great numbers, they were despatched by people stationed for that purpose. Amid the flying victim, a group was observed to approach slowly upon the board placed between the vessel and the shore. One of those animals held in his mouth a stick, the extremities of which were held by two others, who carefully led him. It was discovered that he was blind! The executioners suffered them to live. It was not in the heart of man to scorn such an example.

Another of our ships, while in a foreign port, took similar measures to free itself from those troublesome inmates. Amid the throngs that fled from suffocating smoke to slaughtering foes, one was seen moving laboriously, as if overburdened. Climbing over the bodies of his dead companions, he bore upon his back another, so old as to be unable to walk. Like *Aeneas*, escaping from the flames of Troy, perhaps it was an aged father that he thus carried upon his shoulders. Whether it was filial piety, or respect for age, his noble conduct, as in the previous instance, saved his life and that of his venerable friend.  
Sheep are admired for their innocence and meekness, more than for strong demonstrations of character. Yet the owner of a flock was once surprised by seeing one of his fleecy people rushing to and fro beneath his window in great agitation and alarm. Following her to the pasture, where she eagerly led the way, he found a fierce dog tearing the sheep. Having put him to flight, he turned in search of the messenger, and found her in a close thicket, where she had carefully hid her own little lamb, ere she fled to apprise the master of their danger. This strangely intelligent animal was permitted to live to the utmost limit of longevity allotted to her race.

The instinct of the beaver approaches the bounds of reason. Their dexterity in constructing habitations, and rearing mounds to repel the watery element, surpasses that of all other animals. A gentleman, who resided where they abound, wished to ascertain whether this was inherent, or the effect of imitation. He took, therefore, to his house an infant beaver, ere its eyes were opened. It was an inmate of his kitchen, where one day, from a leaky pail, a small stream of water oozed out upon the floor. Out ran the little beaver, and collected

sticks and clay, with which it built a dam to stop the passage of the tiny brook.

An Indian, going out to shoot beavers, saw a large one felling a lofty tree. Ere he gave the finishing stroke, he ascended a neighboring hill throwing his head about, and taking deep draughts of air. The Indian, who steadfastly regarded him, supposed that he was taking an observation of which way the wind blew, as when he made his last effort on the tree, he made use of this knowledge to shelter himself from injury at its fall. He then measured the trunk into equal lengths for the height of the house he was to build, and loading his broad tail with wet clay, made a mark at each division. Uttering a peculiar cry, three little beavers appeared at their father's call, and began to gnaw asunder the wood at the places which he had designated.

"When I saw this," said the Indian, "I turned away. Could I harm such a creature? No. He was to me as a brother."

Among the insect tribes, the ant sustains a good character for foresight and industry, having been cited by the wise monarch of Israel as an example and reproof to the sluggard.

When Dr. Franklin was on his embassy in France, soon after the American revolution, he one morning sat musing over his solitary breakfast, and perceived a legion of large black ants taking possession of the sugar bowl. His philosophical mind being ever ready for experiments, he caused it to be suspended from the ceiling by a string. They returned. The sweet food was above their reach. It was worth an effort to regain it. One placed himself in a perpendicular position, and another mounted upon his shoulders. Others ascended the same scaffold, each stretching to his utmost attitude. Down fell the line. Yet it was again and again renewed. Then the Babel-builders disappeared. Had they given up the siege? No. They had only changed their mode of attack. Soon they were seen traversing the ceiling, and precipitating themselves upon the coveted spoil by the string that sustained it. Here was somewhat of the same boldness and perseverance that led Hannibal across the Alps, to pour his soldiers down upon astonished Italy!

Thus the spider that sought so many times to fasten its frail thread, and at length succeeded, gave a profitable lesson to King Robert the Bruce, when he ruminated in discouragement and despair on his failing enterprises.

Parrots are generally considered as senseless repeaters of sounds and words, that convey neither sentiment nor feeling. Now and then, there seems some variation from this rule. A parrot who had been reared with kindness, selected as his prime favorite the youngest child in the family. By every means in his power he expressed this preference. The little girl was seized with a severe sickness. He missed her in her accustomed haunts, and turning his head quickly from side to side, calling loudly for her. At length, the fair form, stretched in its coffin, met his view. In wild and mournful tones, he continued to utter her name. He was removed far from the room, but the shrill echo of his voice was still heard amid the funeral obsequies, pronouncing with frantic grief, the name of his lost Mary. Ever afterward, when the sound of the tolling-bell met his ear, the fountains of memory were troubled, and the cry of "Mary! Mary!" mingled with the mournful knell all it ceased.

Since so many interesting properties are discovered in the inferior creation, where, perhaps, we least expected them, it is well to search for such traits of character as deserve our regard, and consider them as humble friends, that we may better do our duty to them, and please Him who has entrusted them to our protection.

COMMON THINGS THE BEST.—God's works are better and more beautiful than our poor idea of them. Though I have seen them and loved them now for more than thirty summers, I have felt this year, with something of almost surprise, how exquisitely beautiful are summer foliage and summer grass. Here they are again fresh from God! The summer world is incomparably more beautiful than any imagination could picture it on a dull December day. You did not know on New-Year's day, my reader, how fair a thing the sunshine is. And the commonest things are the most beautiful. Flowers are beautiful; he must be a blackguard who does not love them. Summer seas are beautiful, so exquisitely blue under the blue summer sky. But what can surpass the beauty of green grass and green trees? Amid such things let me live; and when I am gone let green grass grow over me. I would not be buried beneath a stone pavement, not to sleep in the great Abbey itself.—*Country Parson.*

SCOTCH REVERENCE FOR RELIGION.—There is a story traditional in Edinburgh regarding David Hume, which illustrates this feeling in a very amusing manner, and which I have heard it said, Hume himself often narrated. The philosopher had fallen from the path into the swamp at the back of the Castle, the existence of which I recollect hearing of from old persons forty years ago. He fairly stuck fast, and called to a woman who was passing, and begged her assistance. She passed on apparently without attending to the request; at his earnest entreaty, however, she came where he was and asked him, "Are na ye Hume the Atheist?" "Well, well, no matter," said Hume; "Christian charity commands you to do good to every one." "Christian charity here, or Christian charity there," replied the woman, "I'll do naething for you till you turn a Christian yourself—ye maun repent the Lord's Prayer and the Creed, or faith I'll let ye graef there as I fand ye." The sceptic, really afraid for his life, rehearsed the required formula.

## A SCENE AT VENICE.

On emerging from these dark passages, we observed, floating silently down the grand canal, a barge over which a hundred colored lamps were suspended. We had not time to express our surprise before its occupants began to sing.

In another moment we were in a gondola and followed the bright, mysterious object before us. The beautiful chorus ceased, and all was silent again. On our nearer approach, we saw, gliding on each side of the singers, a royal gondola, ornamented with blue velvet drapery surmounted by a gilded crown. Each boat was rowed by four gondoliers. In one the two Archdukes of Austria, in another the two Duchesses. Two or three gondolas with attendants were behind. A few followed like ourselves, from curiosity. No light appeared from any window, no face looked from the fair marble balconies, no voice cried God bless them, as the small procession slowly glided onwards. How different was this to the hearty welcome given to British princes when visiting the great towns of our free country. The royal party now stop under the arch of the Rialto, and hear another song. A few persons gather on the quay to listen, and give a faint applause. Sometimes but one solitary individual clasps his hands. The sound echoes dimly through the silent streets. A closely covered gondola occasionally darts from some hidden water lane, skims swiftly past us, and is lost again in the dark night. The bright lamps and beautiful singing do not tempt the proud Venetian to look from his gloomy canopy. The songs are spirited, partly dramatic. In one performance two men tie handkerchiefs over their heads, and imitate the conversation of very loquacious old women. After remaining some minutes under the Rialto, the gondoliers begin to ply their oars, and quietly the whole company float up the canal, under the shadow now of one palace, now of another. Very gently we all glide along. The chorus, breaking forth at intervals into fresh harmonies, dies suddenly away, and then we hear nothing but the tiny ripple which the water always sings to the boat.

A REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENT.—One of the most thrilling reminiscences of the American Revolution is related of General Peter Muhlenburg, whose ashes repose in the burying-ground at the old Trappe Church, in Montgomery county, Virginia. When the war broke out, Muhlenburg was rector of a Protestant Episcopal Church in Dumfries county. On a Sunday morning he administered the communion of the Lord's Supper to his charge, stating that in the afternoon of that day he would preach a sermon on "the duties men owe to their country." At the appointed time the building was crowded with anxious listeners. The discourse was founded on a text from Solomon—"There is a time for every purpose and for every work." The sermon burned with patriotic fire; every sentence and intonation told the speaker's deep earnestness in what he was saying. Pausing a moment at the close of his discourse, he repeated the words of the text, and then, in tones of thunder exclaimed—"The time to preach is past; the time to fight has come!" and, suiting the action to the word, he threw from his shoulders his robes, and stood before his congregation in military uniform. Drumming for recruits was commenced on the spot, and it is said that almost every male of suitable age in the congregation enlisted forthwith.

## GEN. FREMONT.

The newspaper attacks on the Commander of the Army of the West are most dastardly, and utterly reckless of the public welfare. Whether he is equal to the position which has been given him by the National Administration, has not been determined by events. He has been in command but a short time, and a mountain of labor and responsibility rests on his shoulders. He may prove wholly unfitted for the place he holds. He may have made some mistakes in the rapidity with which he has been compelled to discharge important duties. Future events and the decision of his superiors may assign him another post of command. But the journalists and correspondents who are so summarily condemning him have no adequate knowledge of facts and circumstances authorizing them to give a verdict. Men of selfish and factious ends have become his enemies, and are hounding his track with the most vindictive violence, while he is confronting the foes of his country at the head of an army whose success is of the greatest importance to the republic. The cowards who are so savagely attacking him in the rear are without apology or excuse, and deserve the scorn of all honorable men.—*Kennebec Journal.*

OVER NICE.—Old Marm G—was never regarded as a paragon of neatness; and if cleanliness is next to godliness, 'as St. Paul asserts, it is to be feared that the old lady never attained to the latter state. Not only was she anything but neat herself, but she showed a contempt for it in others. Speaking of neat people one day she remarked that her son Josiah was one of the most particular men in the world. "Why," said she, "he threw away a whole cup of coffee, the other morning because it had a bed-bug in it!"

A Miss Gilmore was courted by a man whose name was Hadducks, who told her that he only wanted one gill more to make him a perfect fish.

Wink at small injuries rather than avenge them. If to destroy a single bee you throw down the hive, instead of one enemy you make a thousand.

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**PATRIOTIC POEM.**—Let no one omit reading the patriotic poem on our first page on account of its length. It will repay perusal notwithstanding its minor defects of rhyme and versification. Perhaps it affects our own imagination more vividly, having itself stood on the "Hill before Centerville" and witnessed the landscape, although not the events described.

**SOUTH DANVERS SOLDIERS.**—We intend to publish in a few weeks, a carefully revised list of the names of our townsmen who have left for the war. Those who wish to secure extra copies of the Wizard containing them can do so by leaving their names at this office, or with Mr. WILKINSON. There are a number of volunteers' names which we have been unable to obtain for publication so far; and any information in regard to them would aid us in completing our list.

## Slavery.

The result of the present gigantic Rebellion, it is easy to see, must be the crippling of Slavery as a Power in the land. This is all we need regard as a necessity. When it has once lost its ability to trample upon the rights of the North, its extinction will become only a question of time. Its sure and gradual overthrow is all we need to desire, and it is only in this mode that it is desirable. Sudden emancipation would not only be disastrous to the South, but it would be fraught with evil to the North. Its sure effect would be, to fill the cities and towns here with a vagabond negro population, very many of whom would soon occupy our jails and houses of correction. It is not so easy a matter as some men imagine, to change the whole social position of four millions of negroes from a life of restraint to absolute freedom, without inflicting on them, as well as the whites, heavy calamities. They are not prepared for such a sudden emancipation from the wrongs they suffer. It would be anything but a kind act to them. It would be like the deliverance of a caged bird which had lost, by long imprisonment, all its power of self-preservation. It would soon die of hunger, a victim of misapplied benevolence.

So it would be with the suddenly emancipated negroes. Ignorant and degraded by long servitude, they could scarcely know the value of freedom. It would be to them but a relief from labor, and license to live as they pleased in riot and idleness. Severe enactments of law would be required to take the place of the authority of the masters. Statistics show in our own Commonwealth that among the free negroes of our State, with all their opportunities of instruction and examples of thrift, a very large proportion find their way into our State Prison and other reformatory institutions. How much greater would be the proportion of the debased slave population suddenly set at liberty! It will not do to judge of the effects of emancipation by the fugitives who escape, and are petted and cared for by their friends at the North. These are of the most intelligent and enterprising of their race, and they are surrounded by influences favorable to the enjoyment of freedom. It is not so with the great bulk of the slave population.

We repeat, then, that the object of the present war will be accomplished when the Rebellion is suppressed. Slavery, as a Power, will be subdued. It will be limited to its present territory, and it must die out. It will no more make laws for the whole country. Its decline will be sure and become accelerated from year to year, as it will have no sustenance or protection from the national government, but will have the moral influence of the whole world against it. Let it die. Jefferson Davis will prove himself to be, unwittingly, the great Abolitionist. Slavery will die at his hands. He and his coadjutors have dug its grave, and they will also be its chief mourners.

## Emancipation.

We are sorry to differ with some of the best advocates of Union in regard to making Emancipation the object of the present war. In our humble opinion, and with due deference to the opinions of others, the object of this war is to put down Rebellion. That is its great design, and if Slavery stands in the way of this grand object, it must fall, rather than have the Constitution overturned. We should be careful to keep our eyes on this main object, and sustain the Union element in the South by proclaiming the real object of the war. Put down Rebellion, and Slavery is well taken care of. It is then limited, crippled, and can never again rise to plague us by its power over the legislation of the country. We should understand that the great Abolitionist is not W. L. Garrison or Wendell Phillips, but Jefferson Davis. He is the one whom our Southern Rebels should place under the rigors of Lynch Law. It may prove in the conduct of the war, that Slavery must fall, but let it not be the main object, but only the incident of it. It may become a military necessity, but that time is not yet. The suppression of the rebellion will probably give it its death blow, and we may then patiently wait and see it die out.

**TEMPERANCE MEETING.**—On Monday evening last, there was a large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of temperance at the vestry of the Old South Church. The meeting was called to order by Isaac Hardy, Esq., the President of the Society, and the exercises consisted of prayer, singing and speaking, all of which were of a very interesting character. In the absence of the pianist, at the opening, Miss Ellen Perkins presided at the piano. There is to be a meeting at the same place next Monday evening, and all who can do so should attend, to encourage, by their presence at least, the Society in the noble work they have undertaken.

Complaints have been uttered against us for not publishing all the deaths in the town. It is not our fault. We would willingly publish them, if the friends or relatives would inform us of the fact.

## Ordination Services.

Last Wednesday was the day appointed for the Ordination of the tenth minister of the Old South Church in this town. The day was one of the finest of the season, and the attendance was large. In the forenoon, the Council met in the spacious vestry of the church, which was well filled to hear the proceedings at the examination of Mr. Barber, the candidate for ordination. He read a programme of his belief in a paper containing twenty points, some sustaining and others modifying those of the Westminster Assembly's Catechism. It is easy to discover that the modern belief differs in many particulars from the true meaning of the words of that celebrated formula, as no form of words can stand in the way of the spirit of an age of progress. The candidate was kept upon the stand more than two hours and a half, in a most searching and exhaustive questioning on these points of doctrine. His replies showed great promptness and acuteness, and as much clearness as was consistent with the questions propounded, and were highly satisfactory to the Council and audience.

Mr. Barber comes among us under very favorable auspices, having a large and united society, and having sustained, by his public exercises, the very favorable reputation which traveled here before him. That he may have a long and prosperous ministry to an appreciating and united people, we have no doubt is the sincere wish of this whole community.

We publish below the proceedings at the Ordination, taken from the Salem Gazette, together with the two beautiful original hymns written by a lady of the Society. We may here remark that much disappointment was felt that Rev. Mr. Murray did not perform the expected part of addressing the people, being prevented by temporary illness.

Mr. WILLIAM M. BARBER was ordained on Wednesday, Oct. 2, as pastor of the South church and society, in South Danvers. A large council convened, and the examination of the candidate was considered to be highly satisfactory. Rev. J. P. Cleveland, D. D. of Lowell, was appointed Moderator, and Rev. John S. Sewall, of Wrentham, Scribe. The council had a very excellent dinner served up at Simond's Hotel.

In the afternoon, the public services were attended by a very large congregation. The exercises were as follows:—  
I. Voluntary on the Organ.  
II. Anthem.  
III. Introductory Prayer.  
IV. Reading of the Scriptures, by Rev. J. H. Thayer of Salem.  
V. Hymn—Original.

Oh! Herald, welcome in the name  
Of our ascended King.  
"Glad tidings of great joy" proclaim,  
And hews of pardon bring.  
Oh! Watchman, boldly take thy stand  
Upon these walls to-day.  
When dangers threaten our loved land,  
Oh! watch, and warn, and pray.  
Oh! Shepherd, guard this fold, and keep  
From every path of sin.  
Cherish the lambs, and feed the sheep,  
And seek the lost to win.

Come as the Messenger of God,  
His counsel to declare;  
Shun not to spread His truth abroad,  
And make His will thy care.  
Thy ministry a blessing prove,  
Alike to us and thee;  
That when, at last, we meet above,  
We glorious fruits may see.

VI. Sermon—Prof. E. A. Park, D. D.  
VII. Hymn—Original.  
Our God, our fathers' God, we raise  
To thee our grateful song of praise.  
Here on this hallowed spot, to-day,  
New vows and honors will we pay.  
We bless thee for the generous share  
Of heavenly love, and fostering care,  
So long bestowed upon this vine  
Round which our fondest memories twine.  
For here our sainted fathers heard  
The precepts of thy holy word;  
Fresh courage took to walk thy ways,  
And filled these courts with prayer and praise.  
Our Father, now thy people stand,  
To welcome from thy loving hand,  
A guide, to teach the Saviour's love,  
And point the way to realms above.

Bless him, encourage, and sustain,  
And may he still new strength attain;  
While we thy truth with joy receive,  
And by its heavenly precepts live.  
Lord! on this flock, till time shall end,  
May thy rich blessings still descend;  
Then lead to endless joys above,  
At thy right hand, where all is love.

VIII. Ordaining Prayer, by Rev. J. P. Cleveland, D. D.  
IX. Charge to the Pastor, by Rev. Caleb C. Fisher of Lawrence.

X. Anthem.  
XI. Right Hand of Fellowship, by Rev. David Bremner of Rockport.

XII. Address to the Church and Society, by Rev. J. L. Taylor of Andover.

XIII. Concluding Prayer.

XIV. Doxology.

XV. Benediction, by Rev. Mr. Barber.  
Prof. Park preached from Ps. 83: 1-5, 13-18, verses, deducing therefrom the topic, *Moral principles, which are illustrated by the imprecatory Psalms.* Momentous principles of government, family and state, were involved in this subject, and the speaker reasoned, that such imprecations should not be for one's self, but for the public and for God; that private individuals should not visit with punishment, but should invoke the public authorities; the duty of acquiescing in the inflictions, when these are the minor evils compared with the greater; that that while we may grieve over the event in one aspect, we may rejoice at it in another view as proof of blessing. These points were ably argued and well illustrated. "Through, Baltimore," and all the afflictions connected with the present war to sustain the government, were considered minor evils compared to the saving of a nation which was the hope of the world.

The sermon was beautifully written, in that original style, and clear thought, and terse language, characteristic of this eloquent preacher, and the attention of the auditory was fixed in a remarkable manner.

The other exercises were quite meritorious, and the Right hand of fellowship, in addition to the taste, feeling and appropriateness of the performance, was attractive as both of the parties were fellow countrymen, Mr. Bremner and Mr. Barber both being natives of Scotland.

## Letter from Lynn.

LYNN, Oct. 5th, 1861.  
DEAR WIZARD:—Having a short vacation, I came to the conclusion that I could pass a few days more pleasantly than by sojourning in this world-renowned city of shoes. Accordingly here I am—and as I have no very urgent business on hand, I propose to amuse myself, not you, by inditing a few lines to the Wizard.

Business appears to be much better here than it was three months ago, most, if not all, of the journeymen shoemakers having something to do, although the wages are much lower than they were a year since. Extensive arrangements are in progress for manufacturing army shoes, a number of enterprising men having taken contracts for supplying them.

The war fever is raging here, and you need not be surprised to hear that every able-bodied man in the city has gone to the seat of war. Many of your old friends are willing and anxious to go, prominent among whom may be mentioned PETER L. COX, Esq., the able editor of the *Lynn Reporter*. In his last issue, after speaking of the noble example set by the Union Drill Club of Salem, he appeals to the Drill Club of this city, in the following language:—

"We call upon you, gentlemen of the *Ellsworth Cadets*, to come forward in this hour of your country's peril, and tender your mite to aid her in her extremity. But we do not ask of you more than you are willing to give. We are with you in this thing, and where you go we will go also."

Here is a challenge for the Cadets, given by one who knows and means what he says. He is for an active prosecution of the war, and is willing to do his part towards the speedy termination of it.  
Mr. Cox was for a long time First Lieutenant of the Lynn City Guards, and always enjoyed the reputation of being an accomplished officer. If the Cadets accept the challenge, and we hardly see how they can do otherwise, friend Cox will drop his pen and take a weapon which, if used as skillfully as he wields the pen, will do good service in the cause of the Union. Success attend him and the Cadets, say we.

The many friends of Mr. Frank T. Arnold, formerly of South Danvers, will be pleased to learn that he is very pleasantly located here, and is on the high road to fortune.

Yours truly,

## Salem Union Drill Club.

This body of young men, who have for some time been perfecting themselves in military manoeuvres and discipline, have come out most nobly and patriotically to enlist for the war. They are men of high moral and social standing, and are influenced by considerations of duty to the country in this day of her need. We hope Capt. WHIPPLE will immediately recruit the proper number to fill his company to the regular standard. It must be a privilege to a recruit to enlist in such choice companionship.

We learn, also, that our own Drill Club, under Capt. R. S. DANIELS, JR., are contemplating the formation of a Company to enter the service. There is an excellent spirit in the corps, and many are anxious to go. Here is a nucleus for a splendid company, under a thorough disciplinarian for a commander. Here is also an opportunity for our young men to enlist in a company at home, which shall be a credit to the town. There are a great many robust young men here who ought to be in the army. This is the way to shorten the war. All our reverses, from Bull Run to Lexington, have happened just for the want of a few more men. Let it be so no longer.

## Blankets! Blankets!

Ladies of South Danvers! Our Soldiers want blankets. Will you not see that they are supplied with this indispensable article of comfort in the camp? Almost every family can spare at least one good, warm blanket, and let them do it and do it promptly. Even if you cannot do it conveniently, then make a sacrifice to do it. We who stay at home owe it to our brave defenders and we should, without stint aid in providing articles of necessity for the approaching cold weather. Most remarkably and providentially they have been preserved from disease. Let it still further be warranted off by proper attention to their comfort. Salem is waking up to this subject, and surely South Danvers will not lag behind in this good work.

Will some of our Ladies take the first step and call on the families of the place and make up a good, stout bale to be sent to the camps. All that is wanted is, to make a beginning. Socks are wanted as well as blankets, and the soldiers should have them.

**THE SCOTCH CHIEFS.**—It can scarcely have escaped the notice of those who read accounts of the operations of the army, that there is so large a proportion of our high officers who, judging from their names, are of Scottish origin. Among the Generals are McClellan, McDowell, McCann, McCook and McCall. There are probably many more of these Scottish Chieftains in our army who are of inferior rank. We doubt not they will prove equal to the work in which their proud ancestry so much delighted, and be—

"True to the last of their blood and their breath,  
And like resisters descend to the harvest of death."

**NORTH ANDOVER.**—We understand that Hon. Geo. Hodges has recently disposed of all his factories at Sutton's Mills to Eben Sutton, Esq., the largest transfer of real estate which has taken place in this vicinity for many years. Mr. Sutton now has the whole property in his hands, which, together with the factories owned and worked by him before makes him the largest individual mill owner in the county, if not in the State.—*Andover Advertiser.*

**PERSONAL.**—John Ryan, Esq., Editor of the Salem Sunday Dispatch, has received an appointment of Clerk in the 6th Auditor's office in the treasury department at Washington.

**APPOINTMENTS.**—The Governor has designated Benjamin C. Perkins of South Danvers to be Trial Justice of criminal cases within and for the County of Essex.

We must acknowledge our indebtedness to Messrs SHACKLEY, Esq., for many favors lately received.

## Additional Names of South Danvers Volunteers.

**Twenty-Second Regiment.**  
Samson W. Bowers, Co. A.  
Jonathan Proctor, do.  
David N. Jeffrey, Westworth's S. S.  
Winsor M. Ward, do.  
George W. Knapp, do.  
Charles Lewis, do.  
Charles F. Pinkham, do.  
Benjamin F. Woodbury, do.  
Elbridge H. Hildreth, wagoner.  
Thomas Nugent.  
E. Putnam Townsend, Co. I.

**Twenty-Third Regiment.**  
J. L. Waterman, Brewster's Co.  
George W. Grant, do.  
Leverett Poor, do.  
H. W. Very, do.  
O. Parker, do.  
M. C. West, do.  
R. F. Goldthwait, do.  
Horace Poor, Devereux's Co.  
John G. Estes, do.  
Charles Sawyer, do.  
Martin Murray, do.  
Samuel Wiley, do.  
Joseph Milay, do.

**Twenty-Fourth Regiment.**  
Charles W. Trask, Austin's Co.  
William B. Hammond, do.  
Charles H. Brooks, do.  
William F. Wiley, do.  
D. Dexter Cobb, do.  
David G. Lake, do.  
Evertt Mudge, do.  
Simoon R. Whipple, do.  
Joseph Bly, do.  
Edward Meacom, do.  
Frank Plumer, do.  
Stephen S. Read, do.

**Nineteenth Regiment.**  
Nathaniel C. Harris, Chamberlain's Co.  
Harvey Putnam, do.  
Naham Morrison, do.  
C. A. Gardner, Saunders's Sharp Shoot's.  
Joseph S. Ingalls, do.  
Leonard Reed, do.  
Joseph B. Maxfield, do.  
John H. Ayers, do.  
John Price 3d, do.

**Seventeenth Regiment.**  
Charles M. Goldthwait, wagoner.  
John O. Brien.  
Luther S. Munroe.  
William Sillars.  
William Siner.  
Darling Low.  
Franklin Rillott.  
Charles H. Townsend.

**Fourth Regiment.**  
John A. Enos—Essex Cadets.  
Charles P. Low.  
Charles A. Smith.  
George W. Wilkinson.

## Camp Schouler.

LYNNFIELD, October 7, 1861.  
MR. EDITOR.—The Twenty-Second Regiment leaves Tuesday (yesterday) for the seat of war. This is what is termed a crack regiment, having been got up on a grander scale than any regiment that has yet left Massachusetts. The Artillery of this regiment (Capt. Follett) have created quite a sensation by their practice, which has been witnessed by hundreds of people the past week. They were almost perfect in their tactics, and will no doubt acquire themselves honorably when brought into the field. I understand that the Twenty-Second will leave their tents for the use of another regiment, and will be supplied with new ones on their arrival in Boston.

In the 23d Regiment, now at Camp Schouler, there are upwards of 800 men, and most of them are without uniforms.

It may seem a nice affair to have a thousand or two soldiers quartered in the midst of a usually quiet and secluded village, but the novelty has gone in the case of the citizens of Lynnfield, and there are but few who will regret when the soldiers are gone. Among so many it cannot be expected but what there will be some rogues; and some who have an alarming propensity to take whatever comes in their way. For instance: in visiting an oyster saloon they pocket the castors, and step out on the proprietor, telling him to go to a place noted for its hot climate and bad company; this, and other things of more consequence, such as the loss of fruit and vegetables, have been a serious annoyance to the citizens of this village; and what is still more aggravating is that it has been useless to seek redress, as there seems to be no way to bring the offender to justice. If a thief is actually caught in the act of stealing no punishment is inflicted more severe than a few hours in the guard tent, or being put on guard a little longer than usual—a punishment of which few stand much in dread. But there must be Encampments, and they may as well be in Lynnfield as any other place. There certainly is no better place in Essex County better calculated for an encampment, and no camp better situated for pleasantness and convenience than Camp Schouler—a fact that has often been remarked.

There were more visitors here yesterday (Sunday) and a week ago yesterday, than has ever been here before at any time since the encampment was here, some calculating the number at upwards of 3000. Quite a number were entertained at the establishment of Capt. J. F. Fuller, and expressed the conviction that he might "keep a hotel."

A concert was given at the new church on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of last week, by the Hutchinson Family, at the first of which the splendid band of the Twenty-Second Regiment volunteered their services and discoursed several patriotic and national airs. The Hutchinsons were much admired here, as they are elsewhere. Having nothing more of importance at present to communicate I must close.

LYNNFIELD.

**WANTED!**—A man to sell daily papers, that can please everybody! A person to deliver daily papers, so that every man may be served first, and no one last! Also a man that can tell how many extra papers are wanted every day! To such a person constant employment will be given. Salary, \$25,000.

## The State Convention.

The Convention at Worcester on Tuesday, held under the liberal call of the Republican State Central Committee, was attended by 1241 delegates representing 263 cities and towns.—A. H. Bullock of Worcester was the temporary chairman. Henry L. Dawes of North Adams was the permanent President; J. S. E. Rogers of Gloucester and F. Cogswell of Andover were among the Vice Presidents; and N. A. Horton of Salem and Geo. S. Merrill of Lawrence among the Secretaries.

Some discussion took place on various points, but in general a liberal and patriotic spirit prevailed and an enthusiastic determination was manifested to sustain the national government, Senator Sumner made a speech in which he argued the emancipation question, sustaining the views of John Quincy Adams and favoring the power to proclaim freedom under martial law. Resolutions were passed taking broad and patriotic ground on which all Union men can stand.

Gov. Andrew was nominated for reelection by acclamation, and deservedly complimented for the disinterested patriotism, untiring energy, and the general wisdom and success of his administration. Edward Dickenson of Amherst, a member of the Constitutional Union Party was nominated for Lieutenant Governor, and Josiah C. Abbott of Lowell, a Democrat, for Attorney General, Dwight Foster, the present acceptable Attorney, very gracefully, cheerfully and honorably urging his friends to make the nomination unanimous. These two were the only changes and the ticket now stands as follows:—

For Governor—John A. Andrew of Boston; Lieut. Governor—Edward Dickenson of Amherst; Secretary—Oliver Warner of Northampton; Attorney General—Josiah G. Abbott of Lowell; Treasurer—Henry K. Oliver of Salem; Auditor—Levi Reed of Abington.

The Committee reported Richard Frothingham of the Boston Post for Secretary of the Commonwealth—a position which he would undoubtedly have filled with ability—but the Convention declined to place him there, probably erroneously attributing to him some offensive articles in the paper which he edits.

## Mr. Peabody.

We learn by a very interesting private letter from Mr. H. G. Somerby, an attached friend of Mr. Peabody, that our distinguished townsman is in excellent health, enjoying himself among the Moors of Scotland, with the sports common in that region. The letter graphically describes that romantic country of rocks, cascades, moor-tains and lakes. The party were located at the eastern end of Loch Laggan, where they could fish for salmon as well as fowl for grouse.

We copy the following extract from the *Scotsman*, giving some account of the resources of the highlands of Scotland for sportsmen.

We can assure any who have any doubts or misgivings in regard to Mr. Peabody's loyalty that his attachment to his native land has suffered no diminution out as is active as ever, and none the less so that he chooses to make no parade of it.

## THE MOORS.

**Perthshire.**—The 12th opened with heavy rain throughout the districts of Kinloch-Rannoch, Strathgairn, Weem, Athole. The rain indeed poured in torrents till about mid-day, and the mist on the hills was so great that objects at about forty yards' distance could not be seen. At Kinloch-Rannoch, Mr. Plumer and Mr. Cartwright took a walk in the afternoon, and in an hour killed 15 1-2 brace. Another party of gentlemen, with four guns, same afternoon, brought down 85 1-2 brace. Mr. Joyman, at Castle Menzies, shot 25 1-2 brace.—General Cunningham, Clony House, Strathgairn, killed 47 brace. Mr. Peabody and party, at Dalquhane, high 120 brace of birds in splendid condition. Mr. Maxtone, of Coltoquely, bagged 25 brace. Tuesday was fair, and excellent sport was obtained on the hills in the districts already named. Yesterday morning the coach from Aberfeldy brought twenty boxes of game to the Binnam station. All accounts agree as to the birds being plentiful and in a healthy state, though rather wild. The carriers to Perth from the Highlands yesterday brought a very few grouse, which are selling at 6s. 6d. to 6s. 6d. a brace.

**TOWN MEETING.**—The adjourned town meeting on Friday evening, was fully attended. Amos Merrill, who was chosen moderator read the report of the selectmen in relation to their expenditure of money subscribed some time since, for the relief of those dependent upon our volunteers. In this report was recommended that the town appropriate \$5000 for the same purpose,—subject to the Revised Statutes passed at the special session of the State Legislature. It was voted for unanimously.

B. C. Perkins then proposed that the town in addition to this, for the same purpose, provide a sum not exceeding \$1000, to be used in any emergencies where those authorized may think proper. It was a vote. Dr. Lord read a report from the Overseers of the Poor, suggesting therein that in consideration of the "hard times," the town grant an extra appropriation of \$2,500 for the support of its poor. This put to the vote was first lost, but it was again tried, when it was carried.

**TO THE WOMEN OF ESSEX COUNTY.**—Application has been made to the subscriber on behalf of the soldiers of the Massachusetts Second Regiment, enlisted from this vicinity, to receive and forward donations of woolen socks for the use of the Andrew Light Guard, Capt. Cogswell, and those in Co. B, of the same Regiment, Capt. Curtis. Three hundred pairs of well knit woolen socks, of four thread yarn large size, with the legless very long, are wanted immediately. It is almost impossible for the government to buy the socks necessary for our army, and the men are dependent upon the voluntary contributions of the patriotic generally, in the vicinities from which they enlisted.

Donations for the above purposes will be thankfully received by the subscriber, at his office in the Court House, or at his house in Hamilton, and promptly forwarded. Let it not be said that Essex County men, in arms for their country, appeal in vain to their neighbors and acquaintances, for anything essential to their health and comfort, in power to furnish.

ALLEN W. DODGE.

Salem, October 7.  
P. S. Contributions in money or yarn will also be received as above.

**THE MURFORD GUARDS** of Marblehead, (Co. G, 14th regiment,) at Fort Runyon, Virginia, have sent home \$1367 to their families.

## Fancy Work at the Fair.

We omitted last week the publication of the names of those who contributed articles to the Fair on the day of the Agricultural Show. We publish below such of them as will be interesting to our citizens.

## COUNTERPANES.

**Gratuities.**—Lydia S. Cutting, S. Danvers, 75 cts.; Lizzie O. Bancroft, S. Danvers, 75 cts.; M. A. Ricker, S. Danvers, 50 cts.; Martha Furgerson, S. Danvers, 50 cts.; S. J. Peabody, Danvers, 50 cts.; G. H. Frye, Salem, 50 cts.

## Roses.

Sally P. Wheeler, So Danvers, 1st prem, \$3; **Gratuities.**—Sophia W. Walcott and Lydia Bushby, S. Danvers, \$1 each; Abigail Lord and Mrs Amos Osborne, 2d, S. Danvers, 75 cts each; Asenath Buxton, Hannah L. Trask, Mary Nutter, Hannah P. Potter, M. A. Hill and Mrs Wm Pickering, S. Danvers; Nancy Fish and Lucy Brown of Danvers; 50 cts each.

## FANCY WORK, &c., &c.

**Gratuities.**—Mrs J. E. Estes, S. Danvers, What Not, 20 cts; Peter Wait, Danvers, Frame and case, 50 cts; Mrs M. A. Howland, S. Danvers, Frame and Picture, 50 cts; R. Hutchinson, Danvers, Ottoman, 50 cts; Mrs T. W. Carr, S. Danvers, Picture Needle Work, 1 50; Sarah E. Fossitt, S. Danvers, Fancy Mat 50 cts; S. L. Upton, S. Danvers, Chair Seat, 50 cts; E. H. Whitney, S. Danvers, 1 Hassock, 50 cts; M. Pray Taylor, S. Danvers, Basket, 50 cts; C. A. McClellan, S. Danvers, Sofa Pillow, 50 cts; Mrs J. Folsom, S. Danvers, Ottoman, 50 cts; J. A. Upton, S. Danvers, Crochet, 50 cts; Charles Hobart S. Danvers, Picture, 50 cts; Miss M. H. Hanson, S. Danvers, Skirts, 50 cts; Mrs H. P. Towne, Danvers, Ottoman, 50 cts; F. J. Nichols, Danvers, Mosaic Work, 1 00; E. F. Wilson, S. Danvers, Picture, 50 cts; Miss Sarah Reed, S. Danvers, Crochet, 50 cts; Mrs L. A. Furbur, S. Danvers, Hair Work, 50 cts; Mrs L. A. Furbur, S. Danvers, Table Covering, each 1 00.

Louisa A. Parsons, S. Danvers, Fancy articles, 50 cts; Jos F. Reed, S. Danvers, Flower Pots, 50 cts; G. E. Emery, Lynn, Fancy Soaps, 1 00; Betsy Clough, S. Danvers, Yarn, 50 cts; Esther M. Pope, S. Danvers, Tidy, 50 cts; L. J. Spiller, S. Danvers, Stockings, 50 cts; Mrs E. W. Jacobs, S. Danvers, Frame &c, 50 cts; Mrs E. Southwick, S. Danvers, Lace Pillow, 50 cts; E. D. Folsom, S. Danvers, Chair Seat, 50 cts; E. M. Phillips, S. Danvers, Wadded Work, 50 cts; Susie J. Baker, S. Danvers, Ottoman, 1 00; Amelia A. Tibbets, S. Danvers, Ottoman, 50 cts; Daniel F. Cates, S. Danvers, Frame and picture, 50 cts; E. M. Price, S. Danvers, Frame and Sofa Pillow, 1; Mrs C. J. Folsom, S. Danvers, Ottoman, 50 cts; Mrs A. Fairfield, S. Danvers, Sofa Pillow, 50 cts; Miss S. E. Perry, S. Danvers, Wadded work, 50 cts; Miss S. B. Hanson, S. Danvers, Mat and Cushion, 50 cts; Mrs Jane Preston, S. Danvers, 1 seat, 50 cts; E. M. Sawyer, S. Danvers, Table Cover, 50 cts; J. A. Upton, 1 seat Work, 50 cts; Mary P. Chaplin, Danvers, Wadded and Frame, 1; S. L. Upton, S. Danvers, 2 Tidies, 50 cts; C. Mack, S. Danvers, Picture, 50 cts; Miss Page, Danvers, 2 Pictures, 1; Lucy A. Nutter, S. Danvers, Chair Cover, 50 cts; Mary A. Stark, S. Danvers, What Not, 50 cts; Mrs Abi Osborne, S. Danvers, Vase of Wax Flowers, 1; Mary P. Chaplin, Danvers, Wadded Work in Frame, 1; Maria Estes, S. Danvers, What Not, 50 cts.

## Articles Manufactured from Leather.

Joseph Morrison, So. Danvers, thick boots, 2d prem. 2 00  
Hardy & Osborne, So. Danvers, sewed brogans, 1st prem. 2 00  
Alonzo Raddin, So. Danvers, ladies walking shoes, gratuity. 1 00  
Alonzo Raddin, So. Danvers, ladies and childrens shoes, gratuity. 2 00  
Mrs Mary S. Potter, South Danvers, childrens shoes, gratuity. 1 00  
Clark & Co, South Danvers, binding skins, gratuity. 3 30  
John V. Stevens, South Danvers, kip leather, gratuity. 2 00

The above premiums and gratuities will be paid by the Treasurer, WILLIAM SUTTON, at the Commercial Bank, Salem. The award of premiums on Farms, Reclaimed Meadows, Grain & Root Crops, &c., will be made by the Trustees at their meeting in November.

**SENDING HOME MONEY.**—Capt. Buxton's company, the "Essex Cadets," attached to the Fourteenth Regiment of Massachusetts volunteers at the seat of war, have recently sent home fifteen hundred dollars, about twelve hundred of which came at one time a short time since. Over seventy members of the company were represented in making up this amount.

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

DANSTOWN, Md., Sept. 20, 1861.  
Gen. BAXTER DIVISION.

DEAR FRIEND:—Having a few leisure moments, I will drop you a line concerning this division. We all enjoy good health and spirits. Having passed through the long marches and the hot weather as well as we could wish, we now stand in readiness to do the work we were sent out to do, with willing hands and stout hearts. Our courage is good, and I know of nothing to prevent us from doing our whole duty. May we never return till every traitor is "cleaned out," and peace once more restored to us.

We are encamped at Pleasant Hill near Danestown, twenty miles from Washington. Saw a number of South Danvers boys a few days ago, on the road from Washington. One was CHARLEY GAMMISER (in Jack Saunders Sharpshooters.) He carried his boots in his hand, they having chafed his toes while on his journey. They were with the 20th Regiment, now encamped at Poolville, a distance of ten miles from this point, and are in Gen. Stone's brigade. The 15th, 19th, and 20th Mass. are also there. There are not far from 45,000 troops under Banks at the time I now write, and fresh regiments constantly coming.



beef as we can wish for. Each company has an oven, and two cooks, who serve up dishes well calculated to serve the inner man; and we are particularly well cared for, having clothing enough to make us comfortable, and gentlemen officers who take an interest in our welfare.

A private belonging to the 46th Penn. Reg. is now under sentence of death for murder. He will be hung soon, and the whole division will be drawn up to witness the execution. He shot the major of the regiment while on the march here. The major was a good officer, and much esteemed by the men of the regiment.

Yours,  
Geo. H. Tucker.

PORT ALBANY, Sept. 29, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—Yesterday, Capt. Draper, of Co. C, of Lynn, with a scouting party of twenty (five of whom were from our company) started from the fort, and after traveling about three miles from our outer pickets, and two miles inside the rebel lines, they deployed as skirmishers, and by creeping, walking and stooping they advanced about half a mile farther. Just as they entered a cornfield, one of them noticed a bay horse tied behind a house in the distance. They laid low, when they saw a man come out from the house and attempt to mount the horse, but as quick as he noticed them, he dodged back into the house again, when the party advanced and searched the house, but could not find any one, so they concluded to leave the house. They turned to go, when James Jeffs, (one of our company) said, "Is there, I know," and dodged back into the house again, followed by Frank Johnson. They made a thorough search, and were about to leave, when Jeffs, who was in the garret, saw a ladder lying on the floor, and at the same time discovered a small hole, about four inches square, in the ceiling. He placed the ladder up to the hole, and commenced to ascend. Just as his head appeared through it, he saw the fellow in the corner, with a sabre half drawn. He ducked his head, and the next minute showed his musket up ahead of him, when the fellow cried out, "I'll give up."

"Here he is!" cried Jeffs, when the rest of the crowd rushed in and commenced to search him. They found a gold watch, ten dollars, and a few little trinkets about his person. These were given back to him, and he was marched to the fort, where he arrived about seven o'clock in the evening. He was dressed in a sort of salt and pepper uniform, stood about five feet and a half in his shoes, was very good looking, and had an eye as black as a coal, and which shone like silver when he was spoken to. He was about twenty-five years of age, and was a sergeant in the 1st Virginia Cavalry. His carbine was of the Harper's Ferry 1840 make, breech-loading, and is now in the possession of Jeffs, while the sabre and horse are in the possession of Capt. Draper. He was marched to the guard house when he first arrived here, but was kept there but a short time, when he was taken before the Colonel, and after a slight examination, was taken to Washington. He took his capture very cool, and seemed to think it was one of the fortunes of war. Lieut. Pope, of our company, exchanged buttons with him.

On Friday, the army of the Potomac commenced to move—McDowell at the head. The rebels retreated before them, without a struggle, leaving Munson's Hill in their possession; and the stars and stripes float triumphantly over Fairfax, according to the accounts to-day. The report is that the army numbers some 213,000 men. Troops are crossing Chain bridge nearly all the time. Last night a regiment of cavalry, 1000 strong, crossed the bridge, and passed on towards the battle-field. Last night I was on guard behind the fort, and near the Fairfax road, when, between 11 and 12 o'clock the rumbling of artillery could be heard distinctly as it passed on towards Bailey's Cross Roads, while occasional discharges of musketry told that the skirmishers were hard at work.

That defeat of Mulligan's was a bad thing for our arms, but I am in hopes that the cost expeditions will balance that, though it will take more than one to do it, in my opinion. Our company has drilled on siege guns, barbed wire, and now for a week past have been drilling on six-pounders, which we are in hopes to be able to handle soon. Saturday the Colonel timed us, and found that our boys could load four guns a minute. He says if we can average three a minute, and follow it up for half an hour, that would do very well.

I will give you the calls which are beat at this fort—

Reveille, 6 o'clock; Surgeon's Call, 6 1/2; Sergeant's Call, 6 3/4; Breakfast, 7; Guard Mounting, 8 1/2; Drill in the Fort, 9; Return from drill, 11 1/2; Dinner, 12; Drill in the Fort, 2; Return from drill, 4 1/2; Supper, 5 1/2; Dress Parade, 5 1/2; Tattoo, 9; Taps, 9 1/2.

Richardson's Brigade, which is encamped next to us, stood ready to march all last night, but did not move till about eight o'clock this morning. I have expected that something was going on, as there has been, for over a week, three brigades drilling in the fields below us, and when you see a brigade drill, you may know that something is in the wind.

The weather here has been of chilly for a week past, but the Indian Summer is fast approaching, when the weather will be good for perhaps a month or so. The report has just come into camp that one portion of General Baker's Brigade mistook the other for the enemy, last night, and a fight ensued, when nine men were killed and over thirty wounded before the mistake was found out.

The 37th Pennsylvania (German) Regiment passed by here, on their way to Alexandria, to-day.

Yours truly,  
Wm. H. Shove.

Every nation has its peculiarities, its tastes, its particular leading pursuits. Some, too, have a peculiar class of diseases. The Americans are called a nation of dyspeptics. This is attributed by some to the climate; others say that it is caused by eating too fast; and again some think it is from too great a mental activity. Whatever may be the cause, it is now acknowledged that Dr. Ham's Invigorating Syrup is the sternest foe this national disease has as yet encountered.

Woolen Yarn and Worsted can be found in great variety at PEABODY'S, 220 Essex street.

### Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Barber preached all day.  
Morning—John, 15th chap, 6th verse:—"For without me ye can do nothing."  
Afternoon—Philippians, 4th chap, 13th vs:—"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."  
Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler, the pastor, preached all day.  
Morning—1st Cor., 8th chap, 7th verse:—"But we speak the wisdom of God in a mystery, even the hidden wisdom, which God ordained before the world unto our glory."  
Afternoon—John, 2d chap, 3-4 verses:—"And hereby we know that we know him, if we keep his commandments," &c.  
Subject—The relation of man to this world, and of this life to the next."

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Barrows preached all day.  
Morning—John, 3d chap, 7th verse:—"Marvel not that I said unto thee, ye must be born again."  
Afternoon—Galatians, 6th chap, 14th vs:—"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me and I unto the world."  
Methodist. Rev. Mr. Furber preached all day.  
Morning—Hebrews, 10th chap, 24-25 vs:—"And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and good work," &c.  
Afternoon—Acts, 2d chap, 42d verse:—"And they continued steadfastly in the Apostle's doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread, and in prayers."

### Alarms of Fire.

It is the wish of the Engineers of the Fire Department not to have the bells rung except when there is reason to believe the fire is in, or immediately adjacent to the town.

### Treasury Notes.

The undersigned, having been requested to act as agent for 7 3/10 Treasury Notes, recommends that application be made to the WARREN BANK, where the money can be left, and the certificates delivered to subscribers. The Treasury Notes to be subscribed for will be dated August 19th, 1861, payable three years after date, to the order of the subscriber, or as directed, and will bear interest at the rate of 7 3/10 per centum per annum; that is to say, the notes of \$50 will bear an interest of one cent per day; those of \$100, two cents per day; those of \$1000, twenty cents per day; and those of \$5000, one dollar per day. For the convenience of the holder, each note will have coupons attached, expressing the several amounts of semi-annual interest; which coupons may be detached and presented for payment separately from the notes.

No subscription will be received for a less sum than fifty dollars.

FRANKLIN UPTON.  
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

### Danvers Bank.

The subscriber, having been appointed Agent for obtaining subscriptions for the NATIONAL LOAN, hereby gives notice that deposits of \$50 and upwards will be received at this bank, and certificates issued therefor, payable in United States Treasury notes. The notes are dated Aug. 19, 1861, payable three years after date, and bearing interest at the rate of 7 3/10 per cent. per annum. Coupons of interest are attached, payable semi-annually; and when due, will be received at any Bank. The notes are now being prepared for issue, and when ready, will be exchanged for the above named certificates.

EBEN SUTTON, President.  
South Danvers, Sept. 17, 1861.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewels, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WIZARD.  
Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

### Port of Danvers.

Ar 1st, sch Pearl, Robinson, Rockland.

### Marriages.

In Salem, Oct 7th, by Rev Mr Spaulding, Mr Charles W Trask, of Co. B. 24th Reg. M. V., to Miss Sarah W Nichols, of South Danvers.  
In Danvers, Sept 28th, by Rev Mr Putnam, Mr Henry C Allen to Miss Sarah F Whiting; Oct 3d, Mr Charles Newhall to Miss Flora, daughter of Dean Kimball, Esq.

### Deaths.

In this town, Sept 24th, Mr George Gold-thwait, aged 22.  
In Salem, Oct 1, Mrs Lydia C, widow of the late Capt Benj. Cook, 81 yrs.

### Advertisements.

1861. 1861.  
FOR  
GENTLEMEN'S HATS,  
NOW READY  
AT OSBORNE'S.  
Salem, Oct 9

Found!  
A SUM of MONEY which the owner can have by proving property and paying for this advertisement on application to  
D. P. GROSVENOR, JR.  
Oct 9

NEW BOOKS  
A T G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S—130  
Essex street—  
How to make the Best of it; a Domestic Tale for Young Ladies; by Anne Bowman;  
Waltham; or, the Chronicles of a Country Village, by G R Glegg.

Roughledge's Illustration of the  
September received by  
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH.

Woolen Yarn and Worsted can be found in great variety at PEABODY'S, 220 Essex street.

## 220

### Worsted!

WE keep a full line of the Best quality and full weight German Worsted, in all the desirable colors.

### Woolen Yarns!

We have the best makes of Woolen Knitting Yarns, and all the best colors and styles.

### Skirts!

In Skirts we have a good stock which we have marked down in order to close them out entire, as we must have the room for our Woolen Goods. We have a good 27 Spring Skirt for 75 cts, and others in proportion.

LADIES FURNISHING AND THREAD STORE.

220 ESSEX ST. SALEM,  
JOHN P. PEABODY.

WILLOWHURST'S  
SELF-Sealing JARS, for putting up Fruits—  
S at  
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

### Deer Lost.

STRAYED from the enclosure of the subscriber, about Sept. 1st, a domesticated DEER. Whoever will return the same, or give information where it can be found, shall be suitably rewarded.

BYRON GOODELL.  
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

Administrator's Notice.  
NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of ROBERT STONE, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, laborer, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to  
WILLIAM WOLCOTT,  
Administrator.  
Oct. 2, 1861.

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.  
ALL persons using the water of the Salem and South Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents, for the six months ending Nov. 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No 2 Sewall street, on the 1st day of October inst. Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, they will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company.  
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 5 P. M.  
WM. JELLY, Collector.  
Salem, Oct. 2, 1861.

### THE UNIVERSAL Clothes Wringer!

FOR Wringing Clothes, will do the work quicker, better and more thorough than any one can do it by hand. It has advantages over any other method now in use, as it will not injure the least tear, wear or strain the clothing in passing through the machine, no matter how light or tender the fabric may be. Clothing with buttons on can be wrung with perfect safety, as the buttons are simply pressed into the rollers, without being broken, or in any way injured. It will also wring clothing dryer than any other method, thereby causing them to dry in less time than is usually required.

There are three sizes of these machines, viz: No. 1, price \$10; No. 2, \$7; No. 3, \$5.  
For sale by the subscriber, at his residence on FRANKLIN STREET, South Danvers.

W. B. RICHARDSON.  
N. B.—Persons wishing to purchase, can have the privilege of trying one through a washing.

### FALL STYLES For 1861.

—Are now ready at the—  
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,  
No. 231 ESSEX STREET.  
EDWARD C. WEBSTER,  
Corner of Washington Street, Salem.  
Oct 2-2m

D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,  
DEALER IN  
Jewels, Silver and Plated Ware,  
Advertiser in the WIZARD.  
Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

### Druggist and Apothecary.

88 MAIN STREET.  
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.  
Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.  
South Danvers, May 29, 1861.

T. A. SWEBTSEY,  
Druggist & Apothecary.

37 Main St., So. Danvers.  
DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign and Domestic Liquors, Shakers, Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gums, Acids, Spices, &c., and Genuine Patent Medicines.

Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery Toilet Articles and Stationery.  
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.

87 MAIN STREET.

NEW FALL GOODS.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St., has received a very pretty variety of FALL GOODS, for Ladies' and Children's wear, viz: Plain all wool Mous De Laines; at 18 1/2 cts. Cotton and Wool do, with figures. Mohairs—with embossed figures. Rich Wool de Laines, with figures. Various styles of Plaids—for Children. English Prints—at 12 1/2 cts. American Prints—at 6 1/4, 8 1/4, and 10 cts. Muslin and Cambric Collars. Sets Linen Collars and Cuffs. A full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Yarns, &c.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

CARPETS!  
AT LOW PRICES!  
1200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets—comprising the entire stock of a popular manufacturer—for 65 cents per yard—three-quarters value.

New England Carpet Company,  
St. opp. American House, Boston.

76 Hanover St.

## A. J. Archer & Co

### House-Keeping Goods.

8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 BLANKETS  
5-4, 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 LINEN DAMASKS;  
LINEN DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, in all sizes and qualities;

LINEN DAMASK NAPKINS and DOWELS;  
COLORED TOLLENTINE TABLE COVERINGS;  
COLORED FRUIT DOWELS;  
LINEN SHEETINGS and PILLOW LINENS;  
7-4, 8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 Cotton Sheetings;

SCOTCH DIAPERS, CRASHES, TOWELINGS;  
WHITE FLANNELS, in every width and quality;  
COLORED FLANNELS—twilled and plain;  
Bleached and Unbleached SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS, of all the best manufacturers, which we offer at low Prices.

A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.

New Goods, September 16.  
AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.  
— Will open this morning —

### NEW DRESS GOODS.

Black All-Wool M DeLaines, at 20 cents.  
Also  
An extra quality Plain all-wool M DeLaines; all colors, at 25 cents.  
Small fig'd all-wool M DeLaines, for children  
181 Essex street.

Black All-Wool M DeLaines, at 20 cents.  
Also  
An extra quality Plain all-wool M DeLaines; all colors, at 25 cents.  
Small fig'd all-wool M DeLaines, for children  
181 Essex street.

### Dyspepsia Remedy!

DR. DARIUS HAM'S  
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit;  
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heartburn, Colic Pains, Wind, Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.

It STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STUPIFY.  
AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and efficient, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other chronic ailments of the stomach and bowels, in a speedy manner. It will instantly revive the most melancholy and drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.

Persons who, from the injudicious use of liquors, have become debilitated, and their nervous systems shattered, constitutions broken down, and subject to that horrible cure to humanity, the DELIRIUM TREMENS, will, almost immediately, feel the happy and healthily invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit.

### WHAT IT WILL DO.

Does—One wine glass full as often as necessary. One dose will remove all Bad Spirits. One dose will cure Indigestion. One dose will cure Liver Troubles. One dose will give you a Good Appetite. One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia. One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulence, and as soon as the stomach empties, the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulence will be removed. One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels. A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney bladder or Urinary Organs. Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the careworn face.

Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent headaches, sickness at stomach, weakness, giddiness, &c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings. Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the careworn face.

During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to remove disagreeable sensations at the stomach. All the proprietor asks, is a trial, and to induce this, he has put the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in just bottles, at 50 cts., quart \$1.

General Depot, 48 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by Weeks & Potter, 141 Washington St., Boston, and in S. Danvers, by George B. Mechem, T. A. Sweetsey, P. P. Grosvenor, Jr., and by Druggists everywhere.

### DRY GOODS.

CASH ON DELIVERY.

On and after JULY 1st, my sales will be exclusively for CASH, believing that it will be an advantage not only to myself but also to my former patrons and customers, to whom I would now tender my sincere thanks for past favors, and hope that the adoption of the new system will tend to increase rather than diminish their patronage.

My entire stock of Dry Goods, Carpetings, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, House-Keeping Goods, Rubber Goods, Gloves and Hosiery, Embroideries, &c., now on hand, will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

All Bills now ready for settlement.

GEORGE P. DANIELS'  
CHEAP CASH STORE.

July 3 No. 83 Main St.

### PERUVIAN SYRUP

A SUPPLY of this invaluable article constantly on hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See circulars for particulars.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,  
Agents for Salem and vicinity.

JESSE SMITH,  
No. 262 Essex Street, Salem,  
Importer and Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches,  
MARINE CHRONOMETERS,  
Auroral Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c.

June 26

### As We Are

IMPORTERS and manufacturers, it is thought by many that we sell at wholesale only—Such is not the case, however. Our Retail Department, where the one price system is strictly adhered to, receives a large share of our attention.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., BOSTON.

MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,  
Wallis Street, South Danvers,  
Are Agents for

GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S  
PATENT EAVE TROUCHS,  
CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND  
PIPE FOR DRAINS.  
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

## For Army and Navy Wear,

AND for Travellers, Grey Flannel Shirts; Also, All Wool Shirts, Drawers and Half Hose, for sale by  
GEO. S. WALKER,  
Gent's Furnishing Store,  
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building,  
Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.

### Domestic Finish Collars.

EXTRA wide Garrote and other desirable styles. Constantly receiving the latest styles of Collars, ALL LINEN, and in every size, at  
GEO. S. WALKER'S,  
Gent's Furnishing Store,  
228 Essex street, Stearns' Block.

### Shirts! Shirts!

PERFECT FITTING SHIRTS, all qualities and sizes, for sale and made to order, by  
GEO. S. WALKER,  
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles,  
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

At Colman's, No. 10 Front Street.

## Frye's VEGETABLE PAIN CURER.

This preparation is an infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Sore, Sprains, Ringworms, Canker, Painters' Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaint, Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Complaints, Toothache, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

The PAIN CURER is entirely vegetable in its composition, and may be used at all times with perfect safety. Full directions accompany each bottle. Manufactured by  
JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.

For sale by all principal druggists.  
Salem, July 10, 1861.

### Dwelling House for Sale.

The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 19 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said house has connected with it a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one large or two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.  
Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or to F. POOLE, at this office.  
South Danvers, Jan 30, 1861.

### Horses for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale Fourteen young and sound HORSES, just received from Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of "Burnham's Express," and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.

E. F. BURNHAM.  
South Danvers, July 24.

### NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

1000 ROLLS, for sale at manufacturers' prices, at wholesale or retail by the  
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.,  
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

### 200 Rolls Kidderminster Carpets.

SLIGHTLY imperfect in matching, for 50 cts per yard. This lot of Carpets are all-wool goods, of superior quality and styles, and are believed to be the cheapest lot of Carpets ever offered in this market. The imperfections are scarcely perceptible.

### NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.  
20,000 yards ELEGANT TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, for 75 cts per yard. These goods were bought subject to manufacturers' slight imperfections, at a recent Auction Sale in New York. They are of the most elegant styles, rich and gorgeous colors, and modern patterns. The imperfections are slight, and scarcely perceptible, and of such a nature as not to injure the durability or appearance of the goods, and will be retained at 75 cents per yard, and no deduction in price on account of wholesale purchases.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., 75 Hanover Street, opposite the American House, Boston.

### GREAT SALE OF

### Elegant Carpets!

HAVING contracted for 2000 Rolls of Crossley's celebrated English TAPESTRY BRUSSELS Carpets, we shall sell the same for 87 1/2 cents per yard, which is but two-thirds the common price of the goods in the leading Carpet Stores throughout the country.

### NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.  
FRANCIS P. COSS,  
PLUMBER,  
No. 7 St. Peter St.,  
SALEM, MASS.

### FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

### AMOS MERRILL

Will sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including

### Dress Goods, DeLaines,

### SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVEES,

### UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,

### Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at low prices, New Styles Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c., With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the  
WARREN BANK BUILDING.  
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,  
ONE PRICE  
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,  
281 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

## Auction Sales.

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,  
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,  
81 Front Street.  
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1/2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:  
BOOTS and SHOES—3 cases Men's Boots, 2 cases Men's and Boys' Gaiter Boots, Oxford Ties, &c., &c.  
Dry Goods—Blankets, Doeskins, Satinets, Knit Undershirts and Drawers.

FURNITURE—Sofas, Tables, Chairs, Feather Beds, 1 doz Excelsior Mattresses, 2 McGregor Stoves, 2 Shop Stoves, Air Tight and Cooking Stoves, &c.  
Also—All the furniture of a Tailor's Shop, Cutting Board, shop Stove, Press Boards, &c.

If you want to SAVE MONEY, in purchasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front street, Salem.

aug 28-6m

### CHEAP CASH STORE.



Advertisements.

# PRINTING

IN  
EVERY VARIETY,  
Neatly and Promptly  
EXECUTED

At  
**The Wizard Office,**  
SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,  
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.  
**POSTERS,**  
(LARGE AND SMALL),  
WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT

— IN THIS —  
**VICINITY.**

**BALE CIRCULARS,**

**TICKETS,**

— AND —

**Orders of Dances.**

**BUSINESS CARDS,**

Address Cards,

**Wedding Cards,**

Printed in the neatest manner,

And on the finest stock.

**BILL-HEADS**

For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,

**BLANK RECEIPTS,**

And all kinds of BLANKS of every description

Printed to suit.

**EVERY DESCRIPTION**

— OF —

**JOB PRINTING**

Done in the best manner, and at the

**LOWEST PRICES.**

— AND —

**WARRANTED**

To please or no pay, at the

**WIZARD OFFICE,**

Allen's Building,

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

**Carriage Painting.**

Where he will carry on the

**CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,**

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

**REPAIRING,**

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

**Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and**

**Regulated.**

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every

Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order late at BROOKS & BROS. Periodical Store, this building,

Jan 30

**THE ARMY INDICATOR**

GIVES at a glance the position of all the

troops in the field, both Federal and Rebel.

Price only 25 cents a set. Sold by

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH.

**Boston Directory.**

JUST published, the Business Directory, embracing

the City Record, Business Directory, and a General

Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand

names—for the year commencing July 1, 1861. Price

\$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH.

Gold Band China.

BAND Cake Baskets and Tea Ware in separate

pieces, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front street.

## REMOVAL.

**AMOS MERRILL**  
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the  
**WARREN BANK BUILDING,**  
where may be found a general assortment of  
**DRY GOODS**

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Hosiery, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

**HARD WARE,**

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings. He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call. je 20

**E. N. PRICE,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**HARNESSES,**

**SADDLES, BRIDLES,**

**AND WHIPS.**

— ALSO —

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

mech13-14

**E. F. BURNHAM,**

SOLE AGENT FOR

**SARGENT & CO.'S**

**MAGIC SOAP,**

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at

Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-cet3

**H. & H. G. HUBON,**

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

**COFFINS AND CASKETS.**

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish, and at the lowest prices. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

**Black Walnut and White Wood**

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-15

**R. C. MANNING & CO.,**

Successors to JOHN DICK & CO.,

DEALERS IN

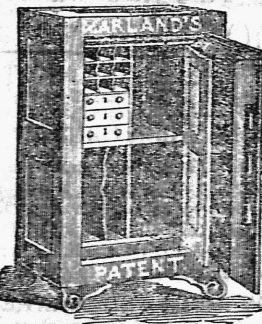
**COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.,**

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, H. C. MANNING.

oct17-18



**FIRE PROOF SAFE**

Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—as one class; ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vital important point. Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this class an article equal to the requirements in only five out of the six sides of the Safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class Safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and doorway, directly upon the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby proving this class unreliable in all emergencies.

THE MARLAND PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one of the other sides, by so constructing the door-work of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

**M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,**

32 School Street, Boston, Mass.

Manufacturers and Proprietors of the

**MARLAND PATENT SAFE.**

oct13-14

**B. R. PERKINS,**

**PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST**

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Stereotypes, Melanotypes, and patent

colored Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the

improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, En-

gravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when

desired. jan 11

**Are you Insured?**

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current

rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,

Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,

and on buildings in process of erection.

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following

responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn.

Capital—\$300,000.

Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.

Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital and Surplus—\$300,000.

James E. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital—\$150,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.

Capital—\$200,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Sec'y.

Bay State Insurance Company, Boston.

Capital—\$50,000.

Henry Rice, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading.

Capital—\$300,000.

Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF IN-

DIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the

whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.

Capital and Assets—\$750,000.

Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

**WM. ARCHER, Jr.,**

18 Washington St. and 34 Front St., Salem.

feb20-19

## House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land the subject of a leading from Aborn street, being a continuation of Pierpont street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground, and easy of access. Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subscriber, **WILLIAM SUTTON.** South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

**Cottage for Sale.**

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms. South Danvers, June 6. **E. B. S. POOR.**

**For Sale.**

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to **AMOS MERRILL.** South Danvers, March 27.

## STOVES!

**JOHN HUNT,**

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

**"THE REPUBLIC,"**

**"THE WELCOME,"**

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,

Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

**"THE LAFAYETTE."**

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and chaste design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire plates, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any that I know of, and fully equal to the brick oven. Also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and Large Closet.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

**LAMPS AND FIXTURES.**

Lamps adapted to burn Kerosene Oil.

Furnaces Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited. tf-cet17

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND,**

**PAINTERS,**

**GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS**

Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers.

Attorneys promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.

J. J. WHIPPLE, A. FRIEND.

**FRANKLIN COAL.**

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use.

**POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.,**

Successors to M. Black, Jr.,

Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

**Heckscher Coal!**

\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,

**Both Red and White Ash,**

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by

**W. P. PHILLIPS,**

Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

oct17-19

**MISS F. A. HENDERSON,**

**MUSIC TEACHER.**

14 St. Peter St., Salem, Mass.

Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town that she could accommodate a few more pupils every Tuesday and Friday. Having a large number of scholars in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in her profession as a Teacher of Music, she feels confident that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at her residence, or at this office. South Danvers, July 24. tf

**E. S. FLINT,**

Manufacturer and Dealer in

**INNER SOLES,**

**AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.**

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

**Removal.**

**BOOK-BINDERY.**

PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book

binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers

over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

**RULING MACHINE,**

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention. June 6-11

**REMOVAL.**

**JOSEPH J. RIDER,**

friends and the public, that he has removed from 232 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,

No. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,

which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where he can constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

**Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware**

In the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or

London, monthly, price 35¢ a year.

Subscriptions received at the Bookstore of

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,

July 31

**WHITE OPEN WORK**

HOSE, 12 1/2 c. Very nice unbleached open

work Hose, 55 cts; rich unbleached Open-

work do, 45c, former price 62c.

July 31

**FOREST RIVER LEAD.**

PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly

for sale at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',

July 6

**GILT TEA SETS.**

GOLD Band Tea Ware of the newest pat-

tern, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',

July 19

**ICE CREAM SAUCERS.**

WHITE Ice Cream Sauces, for sale at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',

July 3

**WOOD**



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1861.

NO. 46.

## Original Poetry.

### THE NEW CRUSADE.

O! never yet was theme more meet for song or roundelay  
Than is the fight for truth and right on Southern fields to-day;  
The awkward squads who left the plough, and bravely took the sword,  
Who, for their country's life and laws, their own life's blood have poured,  
Have earned a greener memory, a brighter fame have won,  
Than those who fought at Fontenay, or Acre of St. John.  
No lords or princes lead them, yet the old world cannot show  
Such deeds of princely bearing as are witnessed in the new;  
How well they fought, how nobly fell, is worthier to be told,  
Than old time fight or tournament on Field of cloth of gold.

O! never were heroes worthier of song or roundelay  
Than the soldiers from the work-shops as they gather to the fray;  
St. Peter may not offer now peace to the souls of all  
Who "neath the star-flecked banner" folds in Holy war shall fall,  
No pious hermit marshals them, no cowed monks are seen,  
As when the flower of Europe went to die in Palestine;  
Yet far more holy is the cause, and more worthy Christian knight,  
Than that for which Sir Godfrey led his hosts into the fight,  
For which St. Louis led to war the chivalry of France,  
Or lion-hearted Richard crossed with Saladin a lance—  
The common people now take up the common people's cause,  
And the new crusades battle, with free hands, for equal laws;  
For the hopes of distant nations, that are centered in the fight,  
Of the free born sons of labor, in their struggle for the right.

O! never were heroes worthier of song or roundelay  
Than the soldiers from the work-shops, as they gather to the war.  
They have left their homes behind them, and themselves they have forgone,  
And they their own relinquish, to make man's cause their own.  
Who shall return they know not, and they know not who shall fall,  
But they know the right shall conquer, and that God is over all—  
That whether crowned with laurel wreaths as victors they shall come,  
Or laid asleep in distant fields, to sound of muffled drum,—  
They know the generations, in the time that is to be,  
Shall owe it to their blood and toil that thoughts and hands are free—  
That this shall be a lovelier earth than it has been before,  
And men shall sail o'er smoother seas along a happier shore;  
For virtue dwells in their blood who for the right are slain,  
And noble deed, in noble cause, was never performed in vain.  
And so we'll say, "God speed them all," and pray, God them assail,  
And usher in the day of peace, of corn, and wine, and oil.  
And still we'll say, "God speed them all," and pray God them assail,  
And children's children's blessings be the harvest of their toil.

## Selected.

### FEELINGS OF AMERICANS ABROAD.

We take the following stirring passage from an eloquent discourse delivered in Harvard Street Baptist Church, Boston, August 11, 1861, on the return of the Pastor from Syria, by Rev. Daniel C. Eddy, D. D.—(published by John M. Hews, 81 Cornhill Boston.)  
I return to you in the midst of civil war. I find hostile armies traversing our country. I find a man's foes to be of his own household, and my soul shudders at the prospect before us. I venture to say that such an unreasonable, unnatural, merciless war was never entered upon. The rebellion of Absalom against David, his royal sire, his mad attempt to overturn the Hebrew throne, does not approach the enormity of this sanguinary conflict. The Sepoy rebellion, in India, was not as inexcusable as this war against the Federal Government by States whose soil we have purchased, whose firesides we have defended, whose debts we have paid, whose insults we have forgiven, whose injuries we have borne, and, alas!—God forgive us,—whose slaves we have caught and returned.  
Never, since God made the world we live in, has a brighter and more beautiful flag been defiled in a dirtier soil than that which fell pierced with swords in the streets of Richmond; never has treason worked to a meaner purpose, and with more villainous instruments, than that which had South Carolina nullified for its hydra-head, and the Montgomery rebellion for its cloven foot and forked tail. The name of Arnold, which has been hung with a sable cloud, now begins to glow with a lurid light, in comparison with those that in ink

black are inscribed beside it; and the Roman Catiline looks saint-like, compared with some of the men who have plotted the ruin of this great nation, and who, to consummate their purpose, have been willing to drench their land in innocent blood.

The first intelligence we received of the commencement of hostilities was in Syria. We were told that eight thousand chivalrous men had overcome a half-starved garrison of seventy soldiers, and divided the immortal honor of the exploit between them; that Massachusetts blood was staining the pavements of Baltimore; that the American flag, which no sovereign in Europe would insult, has been hoisted by a mob, pierced with swords, trampled under foot, and rent to pieces; that an army of rebels was marching on Washington, to haul down the banner, every star, and stripe, and thread, and dot of which is redolent with freedom, and put up a bastard ensign, a piratical insignia, in every flag of which the world should hear the crack of the whip, the clank of chains, and the groans of the negro.

And that was all we heard! The account was meagre, and did not tell how such treason was to be met, how such rebellion was to be quelled, and how such a government was to be preserved. A week—a long and painful week must elapse ere we could hear again. It was a week of harrowing suspense, and I assure you that, excited as you were here, your suspense could not have been as dreadful as ours. The very silence of the Syrian desert was eloquent with forebodings and fears. We questioned! Have the fires of patriotism all gone out? Has the love of liberty fled from Plymouth Rock to find a home in Italy, Hungary and Poland? Are the descendants of the men of Lexington, and Bunker Hill, and Valley Forge all dead? Will the people rise in their majesty, and defend the Constitution and vindicate the flag, or will the freemen of the North yield once more—yield forever! and let that base Palmetto rag float over the capitol, that counterfeit Montgomery constitution extend to St. Lawrence, and that arrogant Georgian fulfill the boast he made, that he would call the roll of his slaves on Bunker Hill?

I must tell you that I was afraid of the North, of New England, and especially of Boston. I knew that the North had a conscience, but I did not know that it was so conscience-stricken. I knew that New England had a heart, but I was well aware that it was all covered up with bales of cotton, boxes of shoes and cargoes of tea, and was afraid that its life-throats could not cast off the mighty incubus.

The week rolled away, a week of suspense, and we held our breath with pain. We had reason to suspect this now vindicated metropolis. The scene that was shimmering in my eyes, when I sailed, was that disgraceful mob in Tremont Temple, where in obedience to the behest of South Carolina, free speech was trampled down and lay bleeding in the dust. The last sounds that floated on the air, were the echoes of those compromise speeches made in Faneuil Hall, tempered and toned to be read in old Virginia.

The week expired, and behind the bar of the Ottoman Bank in Beyrout, ten of us gathered over a pile of English and American newspapers; our letters lay unopened before us. Wives and children were forgotten; our bleeding country alone was remembered. The intelligence was all we could desire. It told us that the Pilgrim spirit was yet alive; that everywhere at home an intense enthusiasm was kindled; that party ties were all sundered, and party interests all forgotten; that our young men had risen to arms, and our old men had blessed them as they went forth; that women and children were making garments, banners and tents for the soldiers; that the churches were hung with the old flag—the Stars and Stars—God bless it! that from the farthest river in Maine to the prairies of the West, the people were rising to trample the traitors down; that Sunday, God's day, had been taken to do God's work; that timid, conservative preachers, who had been deaf and dumb while all this mischief was brewing, had come to the front of the altar, shouting, "The sword of the Lord and of Washington!" that a long vacillating Cabinet had been raised, and cast on the great waves of popular might against the brazen gates of treason; that the old flag, borne by ten thousand hands, was to go straight through Baltimore, and be lifted up upon the Federal Capitol, and wave there in the sight of all nations, the symbol of Constitutional Government and human freedom, until treason was overturned, and slavery was extinct.

This was enough! Never since the day when God forgave my sins and made me a new creature, have I felt so willing to die as then,—so able to say, sincerely, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." We read those columns down with choked utterance and sobbing voices. The tears streamed down our cheeks, while clerks and bankers looked on amazed; we grasped the hands of each other; we laughed and wept by turns, and rushed out to make the French camp, close by, and through which we rode, on our way to Damascus, ring with our national anthem!

"My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring!"

You know what has transpired since. You have lived an age, within these last four months; events have burnt themselves into the steps of time; have been written in letters of blood on the pages of history. When posterity reads,

what a chapter it will be! Treason for thirty years working in the Cabinet, in the Army, and in Congress; fraud plundering the national treasury and the public arsenals; cowardice assailing with eight thousand men, and eighty thousand still behind, a half-starved garrison of seventy men; a ferocious mob murdering unoffending Massachusetts soldiers, while on their way to defend the Federal Capitol; a letter of marque issued by an ambitious pretender, for the encouragement of piracy; the sacred tomb of the Father of his country threatened with robbery, and, as if it was not enough, to tear Washington's Constitution to pieces, destroy his country and trail his banner in the dust, his ashes must be cast upon the altars of the oppression which he hated, to satisfy the Moloch of slavery. And then came followed scene,

"Blood trod upon the heels of blood;  
Revenge in desperate mood at midnight met  
Revenge—War brayed to war,"

until now, in the harvest moon, Death centres as if it were a pivot upon the hinge of the Alleghenies, and flaps his raven wing over all the land. The nations seem to have been passing over a gulf of horrors, upon a bridge of sighs, all the way from John Brown's gibbet to Manassas Gap. Who can count the widow's tears as they fall? Who describe the de-lolored homes? Who can number the silent graves?—Who can tell the ruin of character, the blasting of hope, and the fearful crimes that will follow, like a retinue of devils, in the track of this fratricidal war? And what name will history give to him who stands forth as the acknowledged leader of this rebellion, on whose hands the blood is clotting now, as she enrolls him on her catalogue with Nina Sahib and the murderers of the Marionites?

And now what of the future? Watchman, what of the night? Can any one of you see any stars amid the portentous blackness of this hour? You, who stand in the midst of prostrate business prospects, who walk in the gloom which hangs over the exchange and the market-place, who are menaced by failure and bankruptcy; you, whose honest dues have been repudiated by your Southern creditors; you, who clung to guilty South Carolina, praying her to be reasonable, shielding her from reproach, until she turned and stabbed you, and sent you home bleeding and wounded; you, who apologized for the South until she had well nigh brought down the temple of our liberties, a heap of ruins; tell me, do you see any rays of light?

It seems to me that a division of our country is an impossibility. We cannot have two or more republics on this soil. God and nature have forbidden it. Neither of them, could they be established, would attain to any considerable respectability in the great family of nations, and between them would be perpetual war. A peaceful separation seems to be rendered impossible by all the exigencies of the case, and hence there can be but two ways of settling this question,—it is a dreadful alternative.  
The first way, is to compromise, yield, surrender. A government extending over a wide range of country, must, to some extent, be one vast system of compromises. When the interests of one part conflict with the interests of another part; when opinions differ, and men cannot see alike, compromise and concession are the legitimate modes of adjustment. But no government can with any safety compromise the principle on which it is founded; to do that is self-destruction; and there are some questions which can never be made matters of compromise.

SECESSION IN BALTIMORE.—A correspondent of the Lynn Reporter writes:

The police have had instructions to arrest all persons wearing secession badges in the streets. Lately none but women have been seen wearing these badges, and quite a number of them have already been arrested and taken to the station house. At first they were very pert, and refused to remove them, but as soon as they found themselves in duress, they came to their senses and promised better manners in future. The women here have a great trick of pulling their dresses one side, and saying, "Get out, you nasty soldier!" One of these, however, got as good as she sent, the other day, and will not be likely to "try it on" again.—One of our men, while walking quietly down the street, was accosted by a richly dressed lady, who said, "You had better go home, for nobody wants you here." "Madam," replied the soldier, "you are the first woman in Baltimore who has spoken to me, without first having had an introduction." With this lesson in good manners, which I trust she will not soon forget, she turned and hurried away, with a countenance not bearing the sweetest expression in nature. The people in one section of this city, and that, too, claiming the greatest amount of wealth and refinement, make it a point to insult every soldier with whom they come in contact. However disagreeable it may be to them, it is clear they will be compelled to bear with the Northern "mud-sills" a little longer, or at least until they can learn to treat Massachusetts citizens better than they did on the nineteenth of April last.

STAND BY THE FLAG.—They are telling a good story in Troy, N. Y., as follows: It was rumored that a gentleman, known to be a loyal citizen, had a secession flag flying from his house! Of course there was a tremendous hue and cry raised, and an excited party started for the premises. On reaching the house it was found to be a lady's balm that had been washed and hung from a back window to dry. The husband, however, was determined to stand by the flag as long as he lived, and the effervescent crowd exploded and disappeared.

(From the Keenebec Courier.)

### THE VACANT CHAIR.

A shadow hath fallen upon us—  
This more than our hearts can bear—  
Once more a home circle is broken,  
And there's left a VACANT CHAIR.

When morn with her brightening splendor  
Makes everything lovely and fair,  
The sunshine our hearts cannot enter,  
For still stands that VACANT CHAIR.

And as myriad stars of evening  
Look down o'er this world of care,  
With eyes overflowing with sorrow  
We look on that VACANT CHAIR.

A chord in the music is broken—  
Kind words and smiles that were there  
Are fled—and we never shall find them  
Again—in that VACANT CHAIR.

Without a goodbye she hath left us,  
Left us in deepest despair,  
And our hearts are bleeding and broken  
Because of that VACANT CHAIR.

We folded her hands on her bosom,  
And smooth'd down her raven hair—  
The Lord, who gave, hath taken her home,  
And left—is the VACANT CHAIR.

Alas! alas! for this fleeting life,  
It vanisheth like the air,  
And in many a loving household  
There standeth a VACANT CHAIR.

But for us there's a precious promise,  
That checks our gloomy despair—  
In Heaven—beyond the pearly gates—  
There will be no VACANT CHAIR.

We'll meet in the beautiful palace  
That's built with a Father's care—  
We'll roam on the banks of the river  
With her on the VACANT CHAIR.

### THE DOCTOR AND THE NEGRO.

The late Dr. Miller, of Princeton, as all his students will remember, abounded in anecdotes, which he related to his classes from year to year, to illustrate the points made in his lectures. One of them occurs to us just now, as specially applicable to the new converts which have recently come into the churches within our circulation.

A celebrated judge was, in his earlier years, a student of the law of the doctor, and especially as to the reality of experimental religion. He had a favorite servant who accompanied him in his travels round his circuit. As they passed from court-house to court-house they frequently conversed on the subject of religion, the servant, Harry, venturing at times to remonstrate with his master against his infidelity. As the judge had confidence in Harry's honesty and sincerity, he asked him how he felt, and what he thought on various points. Among other things, Harry told his master that he was very often sorely tempted and tried by the devil. The judge asked Harry to explain to him how it happened that the devil attacked him (Harry) who was so pious a man, so sober, while he allowed himself, who was an infidel and a sinner to pass unnoticed and untempted.

Harry asked, "Are you right sure that he does let you pass without troubling you?" "Certainly I am," replied the judge; "I have no dealings with him at all. I do not so much as know there is any such being in existence as the devil. If there is any such being, he never troubles me."

"Well," said Harry, "I know that there is a devil, and that he tries me sorely sometimes."

Some days afterwards, when the judge had got through with his docket, he concluded to go on a hunt for wild ducks, on one of the streams that lay across his road homeward. Harry accompanied him. As they approached the river, they espied a flock of ducks quietly floating on its surface. The judge stealthily crept up to the bank and fired upon them, killing two or three, and wounding as many others. He at once threw down his gun, and made frantic efforts, by the aid of clubs and stones, to secure the wounded ducks, while he permitted the dead ones to float on for the time, unnoticed by him. Harry, as he sat on the seat of the carriage, watched his master's operations with deep interest, and when he returned, said to him: "Mass, while you was splashin' in the water after dem wounded ducks, and lettin' the dead ones float on, it jist cum into my mind why it is dat de debil troubles me so much while he lets you alone. You are like the dead ducks; he's sure he's got you safe. I'm like de wounded ones, tryin' to git away from him, and he's afraid I'll do it; so he makes all de fuss after me, and jist lets you float on down de stream. He knows he can git you any time; but he knows it's now or never with me. If you were to begin to flutter a little, and show signs like you were a-going to git away from him, he would make jist as big a splashin' after you as he does after me."

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—A couple of Yankee girls put a bullfrog into a dried man's bed, to see if they could make him talk. Dave threw it out of the window, and never said a word. Soon after, he put half a bushel of chestnut burs into the girl's bed. About the time he thought they would make the least shadow, Dave went to the door and rattled the latch furiously. Out went the candle, and in went the girls—but they didn't speak, though the burs did. Calling to them, he begged them to be quiet, for he only wanted to know if they had seen anything of that pesky bullfrog.

A toad was lately found in a coal pit 200 yards deep, embedded in a lump of coal. He was alive and breathed. He caused considerable speculation among the geologists.

### FASCINATION OF THE SNAKE.

The following story is authenticated by Samuel Beach, a naturalist, of two boys in New Jersey, who, being in the woods looking for cattle, lighted by chance on a large black snake; upon which one of them, an inquisitive imp, immediately resolved to ascertain, by experiment, whether the snake, so celebrated for its powers, would charm or fascinate him. He requested his companion to take up a stick and keep a good eye on the snake, to prevent evil consequences, while he made a trial of its powers.

This—says Mr. Beach—the other agreed to, when the first advanced a few steps nearer the snake and made a stand, looking steadily on him. When the snake observed him in that situation, he raised his head with a quick motion, and the lad says that at that instant there appeared something to flash in his eyes, which he could compare to nothing more similar than the rays of light thrown from a glass or mirror, when turned in the sunshine. He said it dazzled his eyes; at the same time the colors appeared very beautiful, and were in large rings, circles or rolls, and it seemed to be dark to him everywhere else, and his head began to be dizzy, much like being over swift-running water. He then says he thought he would go from the snake; and as it was dark everywhere but in the circles, he was fearful of treading anywhere else; and as they still grew less in circumference, he could not see where to step; but as the dizziness in his head still increased, he tried to call his comrade for help, but could not speak; it then appeared to him as though he was in a vortex or whirlpool, and that every turn brought him nearer the centre. His comrade, who had impatiently waited, observing him move forward to the right and left, and at every turn approach nearer the snake, making a strange groaning noise, not unlike a person in a fit of the nightmare, could stand still no longer, but immediately ran and killed the snake, which was of the largest size. He had been charmed was much terrified, and in a tremor; his shirt was in a few moments wet with sweat; he complained much of a dizziness in his head, attended with pain, and appeared in a melancholy, stupid situation for some days.

A TIMELY RETROPROPE.—Humor and sharp wit are never put to a better use than answering a fool according to his folly, and we could wish that retroprope like the following were more frequent:—

Some five or six years ago, in one of the trains of cars running between Newark and Jersey City, N. J., there was a young naval officer, who was constantly intermingling his conversation with profane oaths. A young lady was so situated that she could not but hear every time he swore. At first she bore it with perfect unanimity; then as it continued, and rather increased in the shocking character of his imprecations, she began to grow fidgety, and her eyes flashed. We knew a bolt would soon be shot, and that it would strike him. It came directly.

"Sir, can you converse in the Hebrew tongue?" "Yes," was the answer, in a half unconscious but slightly sneering tone.

"Then," was the reply, "if you wish to swear any more, you would greatly oblige me, and probably the rest of the passengers also, if you would do it in Hebrew."

I watched him. It had hit. His color came and went—now red, now white. He looked at the young lady, then at his boots, then at the ceiling of the cars; but he did not swear any more, either in Hebrew or English, and he probably remembered that young lady.

YANKEE STRATAGEM.—During the Revolutionary war, two brothers from one of the eastern ports, were commanders of privateers.—They cruised together, and were eminently successful, doing great damage to the enemy, and making money for themselves. One evening, being in the latitude of the shoals of Nantucket, but many miles to the eastward of them, they espied a large British vessel, having the appearance of a merchantman, and made towards her; but to their astonishment, found her to be a frigate in disguise. A very high breeze prevailing, they hauled off in different directions. One only could be pursued, and the frigate gained rapidly on her. Finding that he could not run away, the commander had recourse to a stratagem. On a sudden, he hauled in sail, and all hands were employed in setting poles, as if shoving his vessel off a bank. Those on board the frigate, amazed at the supposed danger they had run, and to save themselves from being grounded, immediately claved off, and left the more knowing yankee "to make himself scarce," who as soon as night made it prudent for him, hoisted sail in a sea two hundred fathoms deep.

SOLDIER'S PAY.—There is no nation in the world that pays its soldiers better than ours, or holds out stronger inducements to volunteers: Twelve dollars a month and a bounty of one hundred dollars at the close of the war, is equivalent to twenty dollars per month. There are thousands of young men out of business, "waiting for something to turn up," who are wanted at the present time, and, instead of whining at ill luck, should go and serve their country.

A good wife is like a printer's roller, which is composed of molasses and glue. She is as sweet as the former article, and sticks to her husband like the latter. So says some one posted in connubiality, but the one who gets the bad wife gets stuck the worst.

A MARYLAND CATTLE SHOW ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—It is supposed by many persons that our cattle shows are of modern origin. This, however, is a mistake. We find in the Maryland Gazette the following, taken from the Maryland Gazette of Sept. 8th, 1787:

"Whereas, there is a fair appointed by act of Assembly, to be held in Baltimore Town on the first Thursday, Friday and Saturday in October, yearly, the commissioners of the said town hereby give notice that whoever brings to the said fair on the first day thereof the best steer shall receive eight pounds current money for the same—also a bounty of forty shillings over and above the said eight pounds. The said steer afterwards, on the same day, to be run for by any horse, mare or gelding not exceeding five years old, three heats, a quarter of a mile each heat, not confined to carry any certain weight. The winning horse to be entitled to the said steer, or to eight pounds in money, at the option of the owner.

On Friday, the second day of said fair, will be run for the sum of five pounds current money, by any horse, mare or gelding, the same distance, not confined to carry any certain weight. Also a bounty of 40 shillings will be given to any person that produces the best piece of yard wide country made white linen, the piece to contain 20 yards.

"On Saturday, the third day, a hat and rib-bond will be cudgled for; a pair of pumps wrestled for; and a white shift to be run for by negro girls.

"All persons are exempted from any arrests during said fair, and the day before and the day after, except in cases of felony and breaches of the peace, according to the tenure of the above mentioned act."

FROM THE "FOURTEENTH."—A correspondent of the Haverhill Publisher writes from Fort Albany the following:—

"A prayer meeting has been established, which holds every evening in the Fort; it is some ten feet over ground, and will accommodate nearly three hundred. There is generally a pretty good attendance, and their meetings are quite spirited. Our chaplain has not attended as yet, neither has he preached but one sermon, and that was fifteen minutes long, since we left old Massachusetts. Col. Greene preached last Sunday in the forenoon; he preached first-rate, and made an excellent prayer. In the afternoon a Mr. Newman, a missionary who has just returned from Palestine, gave us a sermon; he is a very powerful man, and the regiment who heard him were well pleased. He is a great lover of his country, and told us that he had a rebel brother in the army under 'old Jeff,' and if he was called upon to shoulder his gun, and should come in contact with him he would be just the one he should try to shoot down. He was at times eloquent, very much after the style of Henry Ward Beecher."

TRICKS OF WAR.—It is told, and we presume correctly, that the day before the battle at Springfield, Mo., Ben McCulloch went into our camp, in disguise, to sell eggs and poultry. This is not original with the redoubtable Ben. In our Revolutionary war, the English held possession of a stronghold which our forces could not gain, unless through a knowledge of how matters were conducted inside. Anthony Wayne, or "Mad Anthony," as he was called, undertook this delicate and dangerous service. He spoke Dutch like a native, and getting a cart, he loaded it with cabbages and started for the fort. So complete was his disguise that no suspicion was entertained; he brought just the article the garrison needed; he took time to peddle them all out, and was suffered to depart. The next day the fort was taken, when the officer, recognizing Wayne at the head, very coolly asked—"Sir, how do you sell cabbages to-day?"

LIFE PROLONGED BY CARE.—The longevity of the human race is steadily increasing in civilized nations, if statistical tables can be trusted, and the following item from the Methodist shows the influence of good keeping on long life:

Few men take better care of themselves than the better class of British noblemen. They aim to make life as perfect as possible, to have as little jarring of the wheels and cogs as may be. They are—many of them—the hardest workers and the healthiest men in the world; and it may be truly said that while one part of mankind develops muscle at the expense of brain, and the other develops brain at the expense of muscle, the British nobleman is the only man now living who succeeds in cultivating at once both brain and muscle. That their efforts have been successful, here is a pretty good proof. Twenty-four members of the British peerage have died within the year 1860, and these twenty-four have exactly completed, on the average, the full measure of the allotted span of human life, the "three-score years and ten." They are as follows: Viscount Arbutnot, 82; Lord Londesborough, 84; Viscount Southwell, 83; Viscount Gormanston, 84; Lord Oranmore, 72; Bishop of Rochester, 84; Earl of Longford, 82; Baroness Stratheden, 63; Lord Fitzgerald, 69; Viscount Guillelmore, 87; Baroness Wentworth, 67; Earl of Strafford, 82; Lord Heytesbury, 80; Archbishop of York, 71; Lord Sandys, Lord Elphinstone, 63; Bishop of Worcester, 77; Earl of Lauderdale, 76; Earl of Cawdor, 70; Lord French, 74; Earl of Leven and Melville, 75; Duke of Richmond, 69; Earl Manservant, 82; Earl of Dundonald, 85. Total of united ages, 1,680 years, which, being divided by 24, gives exactly 70 years to each. It would be difficult to find a parallel to this in any class of any country in the world.







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with its valuable contents arrived here on Sat-  
urday, and I take this opportunity to thank  
you, and the ladies of South Danvers, and Capt.  
Lefavor for the many desirable things sent for  
the sick, wounded and dying soldiers.  
I do not know how I can specify more par-  
ticularly what I need than by referring to what  
you have sent. Everything has its appropri-  
ate place, as I make it my business to see and  
inquire particularly what is most wanted by  
each patient, so that nothing is uselessly given  
away.  
Your box arrived at the same time with  
another from Salem, Mass., and both were de-  
livered at the Hospital in the Patent Office,  
and as my husband opened them, there was  
quite an excitement among the nurses, con-  
valescents, doctors, &c. "They never saw or  
heard of such women as those Yankees."  
"They knew just what was wanted, and just  
what to send it." No body could get up such  
things as these, and all such expressions were  
common. Mrs. Secretary Smith of the Inter-  
ior Department has taken this hospital under  
her patronage, as it is from an Indiana reg-  
iment the sick are brought, and as she and the  
Secretary are from Indiana. She was in rap-  
tures as she saw the boxes unpacked, and the  
desirable contents spread out.  
Through these goods were opened in the Pa-  
tent Office, portions shall go to other hospitals.  
I make it my business to visit one, and some-  
times two or three of the government hospitals  
daily where soldiers are brought from most of  
the regiments. Massachusetts has been well  
represented in all of them. When the 6th  
regiment was mobbed in Baltimore, and third  
wounded and brought to the only hospital in  
the city, I was the first lady who went to ren-  
der them assistance. This was on the 19th of  
April last, and daily since that time I have  
continued to visit the sick and suffering in the  
institution, and have free access at all times.  
I will send you a paper containing a list of  
the patients in the hospitals. This list is made  
up weekly, from the government hospitals, but  
the regimental hospitals are not included, nor  
that for convalescents at Annapolis, where there  
are several hundred.  
I shall be thankful for further contributions,  
and will make a judicious use of everything  
received. This makes 83 boxes and barrel  
that I have received from the Northern ladies  
besides a vast quantity of goods from the San-  
itary Commission and ladies in this city, who  
have made me the almoner of their bounties.  
and our Heavenly Father has given me health  
and great strength to endure where others sink  
or faint.  
I wrote to Capt. Lefavor, on Saturday  
thanking him for the interest he had taken in  
our cause here, and stating that there was one  
box I did not know who it was from. I had  
not come across your letter until afterwards,  
which explained it all.  
Remember me once more to the ladies of  
South Danvers, and say to them I hope they  
will have their reward.  
Very truly yours,  
Mrs. JOSEPH T. FALES.

By a glance at our advertising columns  
it will be perceived that our friend PEABODY  
still lives, and is as ready as ever to wait  
upon his lady customers, and give them such  
bargains as they never before had in the fancy  
goods line. The secret of his success lies in  
his punctuality to customers—buying  
and selling for cash—and last, but not least,  
patronizing the printer. He must succeed—  
Sunday Dispatch.

**Warren Five Cent's Savings Bank.**  
The annual meeting of the Warren Five Cent's  
Savings Bank will be held at the Warren Bank  
Rooms on Wednesday, November 6th, at 7  
o'clock, P. M. for the choice of officers for the  
ensuing year, and for the transaction of any  
other business that shall legally come before  
them. Per order,  
FRANCIS BAKER, Secretary.  
oct 16-4w

Life has many petty cares and annoy-  
ances which can only be overcome by an even,  
cheerful temper. Dyspepsia are universally  
irritable, however amiable they may have been  
while in a state of health; hence every trifle  
worryes them. Any good medicine that meets  
this disease is a public blessing, and such Dr.  
Ham boldly proclaims his Dyspepsia Remedy to  
be, and challenges the incredulous to a trial.

**National Loan.**  
The subscriber, having been appointed  
Agent for obtaining subscriptions for the Na-  
tional Loan, hereby gives notice that de-  
posits of \$50 and upwards will be received at  
Danvers Bank, and certificates issued therefor,  
payable in United States Treasury notes. The  
notes are dated Aug. 19, 1861, payable three  
years after date, and bearing interest at the rate  
of 7-10 per cent. per annum. Coupons of  
interest are attached, payable semi-annually;  
and when due, will be received at any Bank.  
The notes are now being prepared for issue, and  
when ready, will be exchanged for the above  
named certificates.  
EBEN SUTTON.  
South Danvers, Oct. 16, 1861.

**Treasury Notes.**  
The undersigned, having been request-  
ed to act as agent for 7 3-10 Treasury Notes,  
recommends that application be made to the  
WARREN BANK, where the money can be  
left, and the certificates delivered to subscribers.  
The Treasury Notes to be subscribed for will  
be dated August, 19th, 1861, payable three  
years after date, to the order of the subscriber,  
or as directed, and will bear interest at the rate  
of 7-10 per centum per annum; that is to  
say, the notes of \$50 will bear an interest of  
one cent per day; those of \$100, two cents per  
day; those of \$200, four cents per day; and  
those of \$500, one dollar per day. For the  
convenience of the holder, each note will  
have coupons attached, expressing the several  
amounts of semi-annual interest; which cou-  
pons may be detached and presented for pay-  
ment separately from the notes.  
No subscription will be received for a less  
sum than fifty dollars.  
FRANKLIN UPTON.  
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

Tobacco can be grown at the North. A crop  
of the value of \$500,000 has been raised at  
Hartford, Ct., this year, and has ripened well.

**POST OFFICE NOTICE.**  
NEW STAMPS.  
On and after FRIDAY, Oct. 18, Postage  
Stamps of the old style will not be received at  
this office for the payment of Postage.  
Those having the old Stamps in their pos-  
session can have them exchanged at this office  
at any time previous to that date.  
DANIEL WOODBURY, P. M.  
South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1861.

Joseph J. Rider,  
dealer in  
Jewelry, Silver  
and  
Plated Ware,  
Advertises in the  
WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine  
his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and  
styles for yourselves.

**Port of Danvers.**  
Ar 4th, schs Albert Dexter, Bearse, Albany;  
7th, G W Baldwin, Crowell, New York; 13th,  
sch Rio Grande, Allen.  
Ar 15th, sch O F Hawley, Philadelphia.

**Marriages.**  
In Danvers, Oct 9, by Rev J W Putnam, Mr  
Joseph Brummitt to Miss Adella F Porter, both  
of Danvers.  
Oct 14, by Rev Asa Swinerton, Mr Stephen  
L Nutt to Miss Elmira Jane, daughter of  
William Goodale, Esq.  
In Salem, Oct 9, at St. Peter's Church, by  
Rev W B Pickman, Mr Joseph C Smith, of Sa-  
lem, to Miss Emma Amelia, daughter of Lewis  
Josselyn, Esq., (editor of the Bay State) of  
Lynn.

**Deaths.**  
In South Danvers, Oct 9, Frances A, daugh-  
ter of James and Betsey Evans, aged 27.  
Oct 11, Adie, daughter of William Deane, 8  
years 5 mos.  
In Danvers, Oct 8, Mr John Riley, 49 yrs.  
In Danversport, Oct 14, Moses Black, Esq.,  
aged 60 years. Funeral at his late residence  
to-morrow (Thursday) at 2 o'clock, P. M.  
The death of this gentleman, so well known  
for his active energy and amiable disposition,  
will create a sad void in society at Danversport  
where his whole life has passed, and he will be  
missed, not only in Danvers, but here, where he  
has long been well and favorably known and  
appreciated. For many years he has been in  
declining health, from pulmonary disease, but  
his habits of activity and enterprise have kept  
him engaged in business operations when most  
men in a similar state of health would have felt  
obliged to yield. In his days of health and  
vigor, he was foremost in every measure of pub-  
lic action designed for the prosperity and good  
of the old town of Danvers, and was of-  
ten called upon to preside at town meetings  
and other popular assemblies of the citizens.  
He has left a large and interesting family, who  
mourn a faithful and affectionate husband, and  
kind father.  
In Salem, Oct 10, Mr James Cass, 75 years;  
15th, Miss Mary E F Wilson, 61 yrs.  
In Boston, Sept 30, Mr Timothy F Wil-  
kins, 45 years 4 mos.

**Advertisements.**  
By a glance at our advertising columns  
it will be perceived that our friend PEABODY  
still lives, and is as ready as ever to wait  
upon his lady customers, and give them such  
bargains as they never before had in the fancy  
goods line. The secret of his success lies in  
his punctuality to customers—buying  
and selling for cash—and last, but not least,  
patronizing the printer. He must succeed—  
Sunday Dispatch.

**Warren Five Cent's Savings Bank.**  
The annual meeting of the Warren Five Cent's  
Savings Bank will be held at the Warren Bank  
Rooms on Wednesday, November 6th, at 7  
o'clock, P. M. for the choice of officers for the  
ensuing year, and for the transaction of any  
other business that shall legally come before  
them. Per order,  
FRANCIS BAKER, Secretary.  
oct 16-4w

Life has many petty cares and annoy-  
ances which can only be overcome by an even,  
cheerful temper. Dyspepsia are universally  
irritable, however amiable they may have been  
while in a state of health; hence every trifle  
worryes them. Any good medicine that meets  
this disease is a public blessing, and such Dr.  
Ham boldly proclaims his Dyspepsia Remedy to  
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FRANKLIN UPTON.  
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

Tobacco can be grown at the North. A crop  
of the value of \$500,000 has been raised at  
Hartford, Ct., this year, and has ripened well.

**For Fall and Winter Wear.**  
GENTLEMEN'S UNDER GARMENTS,  
HOSIERY & GLOVES.  
—AND—  
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.  
THE largest Assortment ever before offered  
in this city, all qualities, in extra large and  
small sizes,  
BOUGHT FOR CASH  
in the New York and Boston markets, and  
SELLING AT THE LOWEST PRICES.  
GEO. S. WALKER,  
Gent's Furnishing Store,  
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building,  
Opposite Eastern Railroad Station  
oct 16

**Boys' Under Garments.**  
FOR sale by  
GEO. S. WALKER,  
Dealer in Men's Furnishing Goods and Toilet  
Articles,  
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

**220**  
German Worsteds!  
IN every desirable color—warranted full  
weight.  
HAND KNIT  
Hoods—Sontags—Gaiters—Mittens—Sleeves &  
all kinds of Woolen Furnishing Goods.  
NEETS  
Best quality Silk Cord Nets—lowest prices.  
RIBBONS.  
New Style Bonnet Ribbons in variety.  
RUCHES.  
Ruches—all styles at our usual low prices.  
SKIRTS.  
At Reduced Prices—a 25 Spring Skirt for 75c.  
COSETS.  
Superior in Shape and Finish—all sizes.  
Paris Kid Gloves.  
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Paris Kid Gloves.  
Our full stock of Kids just opened.  
220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.  
JOHN P. PEABODY.

**NEW BOOKS**  
AT G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S—190  
Essex street—  
MANUAL of Internal Rules and Regula-  
tions for Men-of-War; Revised Army  
Regulations, 1861.  
Illustrated History of the War, No. 9.  
The Little Drummer Boy, Clarence D Mc-  
Kenzie, the Child of the 13th Reg N Y S M,  
and the Child of the Mission Sunday School.  
Historical Magazine, and Horticulturalist,  
for October.  
BANK CHECK BOOKS,  
UPON each of the Banks in Salem, very neat  
style, with memorandum margin, just man-  
ufactured by  
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH.  
SCHOOL STATIONERY,  
OF every description, for sale at low prices by  
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH.  
RICH FALL AND WINTER GOODS.  
A FULL assortment of Fall and Winter  
Hosiery.  
Plaid for Children's wear, from 1s to \$1.  
Figured Alpaca, at 15 cents.  
Very neat Prints, at 8 cts.—for sale by  
ANN R BRAY, 76 Federal st.

**PLAID SHAWLS,**  
BLACK and White, at ANN R BRAY'S.  
**HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.**  
CROCKERY and China, Glass and Wooden  
Ware. Tea Trays, Knives and Forks, and  
every description of House-keeping Goods, for  
sale at the lowest prices at  
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**1861. 1861.**  
**FALL STYLES**  
FOR  
GENTLEMEN'S HATS,  
NOW READY  
AT OSBORNE'S.  
Salem, Oct 9

**FALL STYLES**  
For 1861.  
—Are now ready at the—  
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,  
No. 231 Essex Street.  
EDWARD C. WEBSTER,  
Corner of Washington Street, Salem.  
oct 2-2m

**WILLOUGHBY'S**  
SELF-Sealing JARS, for putting up Fruits—  
at  
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**Deer Lost.**  
STRAYED from the inclosure of the sub-  
scriber, about Sept. 1st, a domesticated  
DEER. Whoever will return the same, or give  
information where it can be found, shall be  
suitably rewarded.  
BYRON GOODELL,  
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

**Administrator's Notice.**  
NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber  
has been duly appointed administrator of  
the estate of ROBERT STONE, late of South  
Danvers, in the county of Essex, laborer, de-  
ceased, and has taken upon himself that trust  
by giving bonds as the law directs. All per-  
sons having demands upon the estate of said  
deceased are required to exhibit the same; and  
all persons indebted to said estate are called  
upon to make payment to  
WILLIAM WOLCOTT,  
Administrator.  
Oct. 2, 1861.

**Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.**  
ALL persons using the water of the Salem  
& Danvers Aqueduct are hereby  
notified that the water rents, for the six months  
ending Nov. 1, 1861, are now due, and that  
they are required to pay the same at the office  
of the Company, No 2 Sewall street, on the 1st  
day of October inst. Should the bills remain  
unpaid for thirty days, the water will be  
stopped in conformity to the regulations of the  
Company.  
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 5  
Per order of the Directors,  
WM. JELLY, Collector.  
Salem, Oct. 2, 1861.

**EDWARD C. WEBSTER,**  
**ONE PRICE**  
**HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,**  
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

**D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,**  
  
Druggist and Apothecary,  
83 MAIN STREET.  
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye  
Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.  
Personal attention to Physicians' Prescrip-  
tions.  
South Danvers, May 29, 1861.

**T. A. SWEETSER,**  
Druggist and Apothecary,  
37 Main St., So. Danvers.  
DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,  
Foreign Lenses, Shavers',  
Razors, Dye Stuffs, Guns,  
Acids, Sponges, Should-  
er Braces, Trusses,  
and Genuine Patent Medicines  
Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery  
Toilet Articles and Stationery.  
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by ex-  
perienced persons.  
37 MAIN STREET.

**NEW FALL GOODS.**  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st., has received  
some very pretty styles of FALL GOODS, for  
Ladies' and Children's wear, viz:  
Plain all wool M DeLaines, at 16c.  
Cotton and Wool do. with figures.  
Mohairs—with embossed figures.  
Rich Wool de Laines, with figures.  
Various styles of Plaids—for Children.  
English Prints—at 12-1-2 cts.  
American Prints—at 9-1-4, 8-1-4, and 10 ct  
Muslin and Cambric Collars, at 1-4, and 10 ct  
Sets Linen Collars and Cuffs.  
A full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Yarns, &c  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

**CARPETS!**  
AT LOW PRICES!  
1200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets—  
comprising the entire stock of a  
popular manufacturer—for 65 cents per yard—  
three-quarters value.  
New England Carpet Company,  
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.  
Salem, July 10, 1861.

**Frye's**  
**VEGETABLE**  
**PAIN CURER.**  
This preparation is an infallible External or  
Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia,  
Bruises, Sprains, Ringworms, Can-  
cers, Piles, Dysentery, Liver Complaint,  
Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Com-  
plaints, Teething, Headache, Colds, Coughs,  
Scalds, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.  
The PAIN CURER is entirely vegetable in its  
composition, and may be used at all times with  
perfect safety. Full directions accompany each  
bottle. Manufactured by  
JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.  
For sale by all principal druggists.  
Salem, July 10, 1861.

**Dwelling House for Sale.**  
The elegantly situated and convenient two  
story Dwelling House, numbered 10 Boston  
street, being next east of the residence of  
Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodating  
terms. Said house has been with it a large barn,  
garden and fruit trees, and it may be made con-  
venient for one large or two small families. Its situ-  
ation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers,  
entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Pea-  
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It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain  
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19 32 Front Street.

Journal.

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How appropriate  
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# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1861.

NO. 47.

## Selected Poetry.

### THE PROBLEM.

BY RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

I like a church, I like a cow,—  
I love a prophet of the soul;  
And on my heart monastic aisles  
Fall like sweet strains, or pensive smiles;  
Yet not for all his faith can see,  
Would I that cowed churchman be,  
Why should the vest on him allure  
Which I could not on me endure?

Not from a vain or shallow thought  
His awful love young Phidias brought;  
Never from lips of cunning fell  
The thrilling Delphic oracle;  
Out from the heart of nature rolled  
The burdens of the Bible old;  
The litanies of nations came  
Like the volcano's tongue of flame,  
Up from the burning core below—  
The canticles of love and woe;  
The hand that rounded Peter's dome,  
And grained the aisles of Christian Rome;  
Wrought in a sad sincerity;  
Himself from God he could not free;  
He builded better than he knew—  
The conscious stone to beauty grew.

Know'st thou what wove yon woodbird's nest  
Of leaves, and feathers from her breast?  
Or how the fish outbuilt her shell,  
Painting with morn each annual cell?  
Or how the sacred pine-tree adds  
To her old leaves new myriads?  
Such and so grew these hallowed piles,  
While love and terror laid the tiles.  
Earth proudly wears the Parthenon,  
As the best gem upon her zone;  
And morning opens with haste her lids  
To gaze upon the Pyramids;  
Over England's abbey bends the sky,  
As with its friends, with kindred eye;  
For out of Thought's interior sphere  
These wonders rose to upper air;  
And Nature gladly gave them place,  
Adapted them into her race,  
And granted them an equal date  
With Andes and with Atlas.

These temples grew as grows the grass—  
Art might obey, but not surpass.  
The passive master lent his hand  
To the vast soul that o'er him planned;  
And the same power that feared the shrine  
Destrode the tribes that knelt within.  
First the free Pentecost  
Gave with one flame the countless host,  
Dances the heart through chanting choirs,  
And through the priest the mind inspires.  
The word unto the prophet spoken  
Was writ on tables yet unbroken;  
The word by seer or sibyls told,  
In groves of oak, or fancies of gold,  
Still floats upon the morning wind,  
Still whispers to the willing mind.  
One accent of the Holy Ghost  
The heedless world hath never lost.  
I know what say the fathers wise—  
The book itself before me lies—  
Old Christosom, best Augustine,  
And he who blest both in his line,  
The younger golden lips or mines—  
Taylor, the Shakespeare of divines;  
His words are music in my ear—  
I see his cowed portrait dear;  
And yet, for all his faith could see,  
I would not the good bishop be.

CURIOUS TRAIT IN A GAMSTER.—Of Col. Francis Edgeworth a curious trait is related by his grandson, the late Mr. Edgeworth: "He was a man of great wit and gaiety, fond of his profession, quite a soldier, and totally regardless of money. Besides being straightened in circumstances, by having for years a large jointure to pay to his mother, he was involved in difficulties by his own taste for play; a taste which, from indulgence, became an irresistible passion. One night, after having lost all the money he had, he staked his wife's diamond earrings, and went into an adjoining room, where she was sitting with company, to ask her to lend them to him. She took them from her ears, saying she knew what he wanted them for, and that he was welcome to them. They were played for. My grandfather won upon his last stake, and gained all that he had lost that night. In the warmth of his gratitude to his wife, he, at her request, took an oath that he would never more play at any game with cards or dice. Some time afterwards, he was found in a hay-rack with a friend, drawing straw out of a haystack and betting which would be the longest."

SINGULAR FACT.—On the 12th of November, 1855, Mr. F. A. Herling, of Weissenfels, passed a narrow strip of woodland, where wood-choppers were at work clearing off the timber. Some of them had just felled a huge hollow oak tree, in which the bees had taken up their abode. They were engaged in securing the honey when Mr. H. reached the scene, and consented to let him have the bees, which he collected, placed in a rude box, and carried home. He then transferred them to a movable hive containing five frames with empty combs, and one with sealed honey. On opening the hive next morning to ascertain whether the queen was safe, he found the five combs also well supplied with honey, doubtless deposited by the bees, who had urged themselves with their own stores when their old domicile was so rudely demolished, and thus carried off a supply nearly sufficient to last them through the ensuing winter.—*See Journal.*

How appropriate it was that John A. Washington should fall near Chest Mountain.

## Tales and Sketches.

### A NARROW ESCAPE.

In the spring of the year 18—, I was returning home from the East Indian station, on promotion, as passenger in a merchant ship of about 800 tons burden, named the *Anne* of London. She was terribly over-laden, and our progress, though favored by fair weather and propitious winds, had been slow and tedious. We had, however, successfully rounded the Cape and had watered at St. Helena, when in due course we found ourselves becalmed in the "horse latitudes," so dreaded by all persons in a hurry.

Here the good ship lay, not only "all that day," as the old song says, but for more than fourteen days, under a cloudless sky and a broiling sun, with the pitch bubbling up between every plank of the scorched deck. The brass rails on the poop and elsewhere, and every portion of metal within the influence of the sun, were not to be touched with impunity; and it was even not quite safe, if clad in thin duck or nankeen, to trust to a wooden seat. Time hung heavily on the hands of all on board, both passengers and crew. Everybody was grumbling at every thing.

Among the passengers, I had made the acquaintance of a very agreeable French gentleman, who with his wife and little children, were returning to la belle France, after a protracted sojourn in one of the islands in the Indian seas under the British flag. A pretty colored ayah was their sole domestic. I found M. de S— a man of great intelligence, and a very agreeable companion, and his pretty, but over-protected wife was also very charming, particularly to a young sailor like myself.

Everything had been tried to enliven the monotony of our lives, from dancing down to pitch-and-toss, and devoutly did we pray for another kind of pitch-and-toss, with a "wet sheet" and a "capful" of wind. We were beginning to hate everything, even our companions in grief, and almost fancied that we were bewitched within the magic blue ring of the horizon, and doomed to remain there spell-bound forever.

Matters were in this state when, one day, as M. de S— and myself were moodily pacing the deck under the awning, a small object far away astern of us caught my eye. I saw at once that it was a sail of some kind, but what particularly attracted my attention was the rapid way in which, though still many miles distant, it appeared to be approaching. This puzzled me greatly, as the sea was of an oily calmness, and not a "cat's paw," ruffled the bosom of the deep. I drew my companion's attention to the object, and hurried below for my glass. When I returned on deck, M. de S— exclaimed: "That vessel must be a steamer, as she seems to move very fast." Even he, a landsman, had observed the same thing that had astonished me.

I soon got the glass settled upon the object and then a terrible solution of the mystery burst upon me.

The vessel was a long, low, roguish-looking craft, hermaphrodite rigged, and with tremendous rake aft in her tall tapering masts but that which absorbed all my senses and faculties was the steady rise and fall, the successive flash and disappearance of sweeps or long oars, from each side of the brigantine. What could this mean? Had I been cruising amongst the Malays, or even up the Mediterranean, I could have better understood the matter; but here, out at sea, hundreds of miles away from any land, what could this small villainous looking craft be sweeping about for? My heart sickened at the very thought. Improbable though it appeared, this vessel must be a pirate!

At this moment, I felt some person touch my arm, and turning round I saw the master of the ship (Mitchell). He appeared pale and agitated, and whispered: "What do you make of her, sir?"

Alas! this was no time for mincing matters, so I at once told him my suspicions. "Great Heaven!" said he, we are lost; for I do not think I have a firearm on board fit for service, and but a trifling powder; my crew, also, are only twenty-four men, all very young.

Certainly this was not a very cheering prospect, with a pirate under our lee; but, however, I begged him at once to call a council of war of all the officers of his ship, and the three male passengers, including myself, in order to consult what to do in this frightful emergency.

This he at once did, and without disturbing Madame de S—, who fortunately was not visible that day, being somewhat indisposed (that is to say, too lazy to get up!). We at once proceeded to the "cuddy," the council consisting of the master, his two mates, the boatswain and the carpenter; M. de S—, a Mr. Johnson and myself. It would be tedious to describe the meeting; but the upshot of it was, that I was requested to undertake the warlike preparations; and the male passengers, together with the skipper and his officers, swore to assist and obey me in everything. This was a great responsibility to be thrust upon a young fellow of about twenty-two years of age; but I did not hesitate to undertake it.

My first step was to get Mitchell to muster the crew on the quarter-deck, where I made them a short speech, telling them of the suspicions we had of the craft in our wake, and that we must make the best of a very bad job; that if it came to a brush, I felt sure that every mother's son of them would fight to the last, to defend the good ship and the two helpless women and poor little children who were amongst us. Mitchell also told them to obey me in everything, as I was a king's officer and up to fighting affairs.

The men answered with a cheer, and one old

fellow, who was called "Old Joe," at once stepped forward and said: "If you please, your honor, I was captain of a gun for many years on board a king's ship; and if so be there should be anything of that sort on board, I and Bill here—with a jerk of his thumb over his shoulder—"can show 'em how to handle 'em." Mitchell now remembered that there were a couple of old carronades somewhere in the hold, but he could not exactly state where whereabouts! The hint, however, was sufficient, and an exploring party was speedily sent below to search. After a tedious and anxious rummage below, the joyful cry was heard from Old Joe:—"Here they are, my hearties; so bear a hand and get 'em stowed up!" And there, indeed, appeared two old ship-guns with their carriages, but from their looks I hardly hoped that they would stand a charge of powder. However, the hold was quickly opened; and by the help of an extemporary derrick, our pieces of ordnance were safely hoisted upon deck.

The preparing of these guns I left for Old Joe and his shipmates, whilst I and my party collected all the old cutlasses, muskets, and pistols we could find on board. M. de S— had a good sword and a pair of duelling pistols, and I had a sword and pistols. From amongst the rubbish on board we selected three muskets, four bayonets, six or seven cutlasses, and a couple of tolerable pistols. The bayonets we set to work and spliced on to the capstan bars, and so rigged out some capital boarding-pikes; the firearms we cleaned, and the cutlasses we sharpened by grinding on the carpenter's stone. When all was ready, Old Joe proposed to "seal the guns," and in order to appear as formidable as we could, we contrived to fire the two guns in succession on the starboard side, and then run them over to port and fire them again! By this device we appeared to carry four guns! We tried our small arms in the same manner, firing the muskets and pistols in volleys.

Much time was consumed in these proceedings, and whether it was that our stratagem had told with some effect or not, it was evident that the brigantine's sweeps had been laid in, and that she had advanced no nearer in the interval. We therefore concluded that the pirate intended to wait till nightfall before he ran us aboard. God help us! It was a fearful thought. But every one bore up like a hero, and we made the best preparations that we could devise to resist the anticipated assault.

Towards sundown, another sail was seen on the horizon, and the pirate appeared to perceive her at the same moment, for he once more "out sweeps," and pulled toward the ill-fated sail at a rapid pace. Every eye was strained in watching the two vessels; and just as it became too dark to distinguish distant objects, a flash! followed by a loud report, startled the stoutest heart amongst us. Further surprises were useless, for up to this moment, though some had still tried to "hope against hope," that the strange craft was not a pirate after all, the dreadful certainty fell like lead upon the hearts of all! That gun-shot had told a tale that none could doubt the meaning of; and unless God should send help, either by a night-breeze or some ship which we might act in concert, and so beat off this scoundrel, our doom must, in all human probability, be indeed a fearful one. But it was of no use to give way to despair, and darkness having now closed in, we extinguished every light on board, even in the binnacle, and enforced the strictest silence fore and aft in the ship. I need not say there was no sleep for any of us that night. Anxiety had "murdered sleep," and none even attempted to "turn in." Long and drearily passed the feverish hours of that terrible night; and by the first faint streak of dawn light every eye was strained to see if the pirate was still in sight. Alas! a glance was sufficient. Not only was the pirate there, but another vessel with him, evidently the prize he had captured the night before. Still they were at some distance astern of us, and it seemed that the misfortune of this vessel had probably saved us from the night attack we had expected.

Our nerves had been so overstrained for many hours, that some now began to show signs of wavering and despair; under the circumstances, therefore, I thought it better to order a good allowance of grog to be served out to the poor fellows, and keep them employed in exercising the guns, &c., as much as our small stock of powder would admit. Thus passed another wretched day of suspense and misery.

As evening was approaching, we saw the pirate again making use of her sweeps, and she advanced this time so close to us, that with the naked eye we could see her decks swarming with men, and a "long Tom," or large swivel gun, amid-ships. I at once ordered every man to his station, as we all anticipated an immediate attack; but to our astonishment, after a deliberate survey, she went about, and swept back again to her prize. She evidently thought we were rather too well armed and prepared for an easy prey during daylight, so we once more set ourselves for our long and anxious night-watch. Some of our men were so wearied that I sent them below to snatch a little rest, but by nightfall, of their own accord, all hands had again mustered on deck.

The lights were once more extinguished, and I was pacing the poop with silent and sorrowful steps, when suddenly I felt a cool air fanning my cheek. Yes, truly, it was no delusion; a breeze had sprung up at last! Thank God! Instantly springing down upon deck, I gave orders to set every stanch upon her, "be-gave orders to set every stanch upon her, as to low and aloft," and to trim the yards so as to feel the full benefit of the breeze. All was now bustle and activity. After altering our

course, by the skipper's good advice, we once more heard the joyful ripple of the waters as they danced by the good ship's bows.

But our joy was short-lived, for just as we were congratulating ourselves on our deliverance, our destruction was almost accomplished.

I was standing on the lee-quarter, watching what progress our ship was making, when I distinctly heard a sound that sent my blood tingling to my very extremities, and almost paralyzed me. Muffled oars! from one, two, three different points! Merciful God protect us! Silence was useless now, so I sprang amongst the crew, and shouted at the top of my voice: "Men, to your stations! the enemy's boats are alongside! I rushed to the gun on the larboard side, and hurried Joe and his comrades to the other, and with the crew about equally divided between us, we awaited the attack, each of us being armed with a couple of cannon balls in our hands. We had not long to wait, for finding by the bustle on board that they were discovered, the pirates, with a yell, pulled boldly under the main channels, and in an instant were swarming up the ship's side. In another moment the savages would have been among us, but shouting to my men: "Let them have it, boys!" I hurried the heavy balls with all my strength into the boat, and prepared to defend myself with my sword. But the avalanche of cold iron had done its work, and the boat alongside was a mass of shattered timbers, with her ruffian crew already beaten down and struggling with the waters for their lives, except two fellows who were now in the rigging; a blow from my trusty sword disposed of one wretch, whilst a shot from one of our crew gave his quietus to the other.

Hearing a struggle on the starboard side of the deck, I rushed over with my division, and soon found we had enough and to spare still on our hands.

Old Joe and his party had given the other two boats much the same reception that our enemy had received, but not with such complete and smashing effect, for one of them appeared to have escaped damage altogether, and the other was only partially submerged, though fast sinking. The din of battle and the flash of small arms were raging around us, so, seeing that our momentary success had not saved us, the old carronade, depressed to the utmost, at the uninjured boat, which, from the cries and yells that succeeded the report, appeared to be so "no longer. But in the meantime, several of the pirates had succeeded in gaining the deck, and the darkness prevented our seeing the full extent of our danger; so, retreating to the undiscovered gun, we ran it in as quickly as possible, and slew it round on to the ship's deck; we then threw a ball of blazing tow amongst the panic-stricken pirates, and gave them the contents of the old gun at only a few yards' distance, tearing our own bulwarks to pieces, but effectually exterminating the savages who had gained the deck.

Finding, on examination, that we were completely victorious, and sole masters of the deck, we had once more leisure to look around; and great was our joy and gratitude to God when we found that the brigantine had not herself followed up the attack; trusting, I suppose, to the number in the boats, and being fully confident of success, she still remained in the same position as when darkness closed in, for I could distinguish her lights from her mast-head and main peak, intended as signals for the guidance of the pirates doomed never to return to her.

We dared not yet congratulate ourselves on being in safety, but squaring the yards, we ran dead before the rapidly increasing breeze for the rest of the night; but the morning broke dull and squally, and after one rapid glance around, we came to the glorious certainty that our enemy was no longer in sight.

THE MAN OF SENSIBILITY.

He is of a very forgiving temper; but the worst is, he forgives himself with full as much ease as he does another, which makes him have too little guard over his actions, he designs no evil and wishes to be virtuous, but if any virtue interferes with his inclination, he is overcome by the torrent, and does not deliberate a moment which to choose. Confer an obligation on him, and he is overwhelmed with thankfulness and gratitude; and this is not all owing to dissimulation, for he does not express half he feels. But this idea soon gives place to others, and then to anything which is in the least disagreeable to him, and he immediately sets his imagination (which is very strong) to work, to lessen all you have done; and his whole mind is possessed by what he thinks is your proper ill behavior. He has often put me in mind of a story I once heard of a fellow, who, accidentally falling into the Thames, and not knowing how to swim, had like to have been drowned when a gentleman who stood by jumped into the river and saved him. The man fell on his knees, and said he would joyfully sacrifice the life he had saved, at any time on his least command. The next day the gentleman met him again, and asked him how he did after his fright, when the man, instead of being any longer thankful for his safety, upbraided him for pulling him by the ear in such a manner that it had pained him ever since. Thus that trifling inconvenience, had in twenty-four hours, entirely swallowed up the remembrance that his life was owing to it. Just so doth the gentleman I am speaking of, act by all the world.

Col. Mulligan, the brave defender of Lexington, is a young Irish lawyer, of Chicago. He is a strict Catholic and a rigid temperance man, and what is most to his credit runs tall Gen. Price to "go to h—ll."

## TOUCHING INCIDENT.

Though railroad conductors as "the affable and gentlemanly," etc., they are really the least appreciated of all public servants, as far as practical benefit is concerned; and we are, therefore, happy to record the case of one whose affable and gentlemanly conduct received a sterling reward on the spot. This unfortunate individual officiates on one of the trains of the New York Central, and among his passengers, one day last week, was a charming widow, whose name is nobody's business. As the train neared Utica, this lady was horrified at discovering that she had lost her purse, containing "every cent she had in the world." Far from home, among perfect strangers, and without a penny to help herself, her situation was indeed a trying one, and her evident distress touched the heart of all who witnessed it. A search for the missing purse was in vain, and the unhappy lady was leaving the car at Utica in a very dejected mood, when the affable and gentlemanly conductor ran to her, exclaiming: "Madame! Madame! your purse is found, and here it is."

The lady looked eagerly at him for a moment, caught her breath, and experienced what may be mildly termed "a revulsion of feeling." Joy at recovering her little all, and gratitude to the affable and gentlemanly finder thereof, empowered every other feeling, and the ecstasy of the moment, the gushing widow threw her ivory arms about the thrice-happy neck of the affable and gentlemanly conductor, and gave him a hug worthy of the gods; it was all done in a moment—it was all the result of the purest womanly feeling; but the gentlemanly conductor blushed like twelve pounds of red chalk, and came near fainting! When the first excitement of the moment had passed, the widow also bloomed like a rose, and withdrew her arms from their momentary resting-place. Calling a carriage, she hurried away from the depot, followed by a chromatic chorus of feminine "ie-hes" and masculine "haw-haws," waving to the affable and gentlemanly conductor the thanks her lips refused to utter. To the credit of the conductor be it said, he does not put on any airs in consequence of this charming little incident, but smiles upon all small boys on his train, and converses with the brakemen, as usual. "Come what may, he has been blessed," and can afford to be charitable to the rest of mankind.

## "NO-PENT UP UTICA."

Everybody has heard the lines,  
"No pent-up Utica contracts our powers,  
But the whole boundless continent is ours."

But few people know the author, or in what poem they occur. They were written by Jonathan Mitchell Sewall, a New Hampshire poet, as an epilogue to Addison's play of Cato, on the occasion of its performance by an amateur company in Portsmouth in 1788. The whole production was one of decided power. The spirit of the Revolution entered into every expression. We give a few lines:

"And what now gleams with dawning rays at home,  
Once blazed in full-orbed majesty at Rome.  
Did Rome's brave Senate nobly strive to oppose  
The mighty torrent of domestic foes,  
And boldly arm the virtuous few, and dare  
The desperate perils of unequal war?  
Our Senate too, the same bold deed has done,  
And for a Cato armed a Washington!"

"Rise, then, my countrymen; for fight prepare,  
Gird on your swords, and fearless rush to war!  
For your grievous country nobly dare to die,  
And empty all your veins for liberty;  
No, pent-up Utica contracts our powers,  
But the whole boundless continent is ours!"

WHY JEWEES ARE BEAUTIFUL.—Chateaubriand gives a fanciful but agreeable reason for the fact that the women of the Jewish nation are so much handsomer than the men of their nation. He says Jewesses have escaped the curse which alighted upon their fathers, husbands, and sons. Not a Jewess was to be seen among the crowd of priests and rabble who insulted the son of God, scourged him, crowned him with thorns, and subjected him to the infamy and agony of the cross. The women of Judea believed in the Savior, and assisted and soothed him under affliction. A woman of Bethany poured on his head precious ointment, which she kept in a vase of alabaster. The sinner anointed his feet with perfumed oil, and wiped them with her hair. Christ on his part, extended mercy to the Jewesses. He raised from the dead the son of the widow of Nain, and Martha's brother Lazarus; He cured Simon's mother-in-law and the woman who touched the hem of his garment. To the Samaritan women he was a spring of living water, and a compassionate judge of the adulteress. The daughters of Jerusalem wept over him; the holy women accompanied him to Calvary; brought him balm and spices, and weeping sought him in the sepulchre. "Woman why weepest thou?" His first appearance after the resurrection was to Mary Magdalene. He said to her "Mary." At the sound of his voice, Mary Magdalene's eyes were opened, and she answered, "Master." The reflection of some beautiful ray must have rested on the brow of the Jewess.

AN INCIDENT.—During the siege of Sevastopol, a Russian shell buried itself in the side of a hill without the city, and opened a spring. A little fountain bubbled forth where the cannon-shot had fallen, and during the remainder of the siege afforded to the thirsty troops who were stationed in that vicinity an abundant supply of pure cold water. Thus a missile of death from the enemy, under the direction of an over-ruling Providence, proved an almoner of life to the parched and weary soldier of the Allies.

## A Sunbeam and a Shadow.

I hear a shout of merriment,  
A laughing boy I see  
Two little feet the carpet press;  
And bring the child to me.  
Two little arms around my neck,  
Two feet upon my knee;  
How full the kisses on my cheek!  
How sweet they are to me!

That merry shout no more I hear,  
No laughing child I see;  
No little arms are round my neck,  
Nor feet upon my knee!  
No kisses drop upon my cheek,  
Those lips are sealed to me,  
Dear Lord, how could I give him up  
To any but to thee!

## Death.

O, fear not thou to die!  
Far rather live for life,  
Has thousand snares thy faith to try,  
By peril, pain, and strife;  
Brief is the work of Death;  
But life! the spirit shrinks to see  
How full, ere Heaven recalls the breath,  
The cup of woe may be.

A clown, named Francois Foulbancq, connected with one of the Parisian theatres, recently saved the life of a child at a fire in his district. The merry and gallant fellow, though nothing at all of the affair, until the following evening, when, in the midst of his mad tricks, heard his name loudly uttered throughout the building. Obedient to the demand thus expressed, he approached the lights, and was about to inquire the cause of the extra distinction shown him, when a laurel wreath and roulette almost knocked him in the face. He picked up the floral offering, and on examining the other article found that it contained 40 gold Napoleons.

WAR AND THE FASHIONS.—A New York letter says, war colors even the determinations of fashions this season. Rose sublime—a very high crimson—is to be the prevalent color for ladies this fall. It is used a great deal, mixed with black, and with a very showy effect. It is brought out in dresses, bonnets, and every article of ladies' outdoor wear. Flame color, too, is to be much worn. What will our delicate little blue eyed yellow haired blondes do for these high colors will be death to the favorable effect of their spring like charms.—The brunettes—the bold eyed Cleopatras and the dark haired, Yashits—will triumph in all that oriental splendor which suits their voluptuous style exactly.

MINERAL WATER.—Horace Hamblet, Esq., of the Ocean House, Newburyport, a few days since discovered a boiling spring on the wharf in front of the hotel. The tide flows over it. It has a peculiar taste. Dr. Jackson, of Boston, who analysed it, found it contained sulphate of lime, magnesia, chloride of salt, carbonic acid gas, and all the medicinal properties that render the Saratoga waters valuable, and in about the same proportions. This may prove to be a great and valuable discovery that will repay Mr. Hamblet and call there a host of visitors.

HOW TO MAKE HORSES SHINE is thus told, in horse Latin, by an exchange. All the ingredients are warranted healthful, forming a panacea for all the ills that horses are heir to. Recipe:—Brushes of currier's comb, ad libitum; elbow greases quantum sufficit; blankets, first rusty; salubris (in winter) warmus; fodderus, never ari dictus, but melius et optus; exercisus, non compromissibus. The effect will be: Coatus shiny; appetitus, volutus; muscularitus, two ibius-itus.

"Spelter," which was fired from cannon by Floyd at the battle of Gauley, is defined by Webster as a commercial name for zinc. In this instance, however, it means irregularly shaped masses of lead, made by pouring the hot lead into water, forming a dangerous missile with sharp jagged corners.

"The sun is like God, sending abroad life, beauty and happiness, and the stars like human souls, for all their glory comes from the sun." Yes; but how many souls there are that shut out the grand central light, and dwell in an unending eclipse.

SOMEONE has discovered that General Butler's decision, that slaves were contraband of war, was made within sight of the spot on which the first slave cargo was landed in this country.

THE COLLECTOR of New York has made 252 appointments since he took the reins at the Custom House. Including the above he has about 550 places at his disposal.

AGAR said there were four things he couldn't understand, and a contemporary, in a spirit of parody, says there are four things to be detected—a lady sucking the handle of a parasol, a "gent" sucking his walking stick, a boy smoking, and a fool fishing in a punt.

To cure dyspepsia: Take a new axe, put a white hickory handle in it, bore a hole in the top of the handle, fill the hole with gum camphor, and seal it up. Then take the axe and cut cord wood at fifty cents a cord, until the heat of the handle dissolves the camphor.

Many of the soldiers in camp with the army of the Potomac, refuse to have straw in the tents, preferring to sleep on the ground rather than have the litter.



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CHARLES D. HOWARD.  
FITCH POOLE, Editor.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square,	3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square,	\$1.00 \$2.50 \$6.00
Quarter of a Square,	1.50 3.50 12.00
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.	2.00 22.00
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.	
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.	

Senatorial Convention.

The Republican Committee of the Essex Senatorial District No. 2, invite the Republicans and all other citizens of the District who are in favor of Union, for the support of the Government and for a vigorous prosecution of the War, against wicked and unprovoked Rebellion, and who are determined in good faith and without reservation to support the constituted authorities, in all attempts to restore the sway of the Constitution and the Laws over every portion of the country, to send one delegate for each town and each ward of a city, and one additional delegate for every two hundred voters, and one for every fraction over one hundred votes, in each town or ward according to the last census of voters, to a Convention to be held at CREAMER HALL in Salem on FRIDAY, October 25, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Senator to represent the District in the next Legislature, and for electing a District Committee for the ensuing year. W. P. PHILLIPS, Chairman.

Salem, Oct. 15, 1861.

ROLL OF HONOR.—We have received from a friend in Danvers, a full roll of men of that town who have enlisted for the war, which we shall publish next week. In the mean time any who would like to secure copies, will please inform Mr. Shattuck, the Postmaster of Danvers, or Mr. Waitt, the periodical dealer in that town, of the number wanted.

The week after, we shall also publish a full list of the volunteers from this town. We shall be glad to receive from our friends here any information which will enable us to make the list complete. We have already had calls for copies to be reserved, and as the number will be limited, we would like to have further orders to know how many to print. Nothing can be more interesting to the friends of the soldiers and the troops themselves than such a list, which will state the several commands to which they are attached.

Senatorial Convention.

The Senatorial District No. 2, is composed of Salem, South Danvers, Danvers, Topsfield, Middleton, Hamilton and Wenham. By the new appointments of Delegates, Salem will be able, with a full delegation, to control the doings of the Convention. Unless our present able Senator should decline a nomination, we presume his name will be presented to the people, when his election is certain. Although a new member last year, Mr. Northend was placed in a position where a vast amount of labor was required, which he performed with promptness and ability. It required no little tact and energy to originate and advocate the Bills, demanded in the new circumstances in which we were placed. The experience he has gained, make his services almost indispensable. He has been indefatigable in his personal efforts to procure enlistments, and through his exertions probably a number of recruits, equal to a full regiment, have been secured to the service. We trust the Convention will not follow at this critical period the bad practice of substituting new and untried men for those who have become familiar, by practice, with legislative duties.

THE BLUE STOCKING ZOUAVES.—This fine foot company is busily engaged in perfecting its drill, and its services will tend to knit closer the bonds of the Union. It turns out in strong force for practice several times each week, and its members have already become quite expert in the use of their arms. The clash of "north-east steel" at the several drill meetings in Franklin, Washington and Holden Streets is said to have been very effective. Their ammunition holds out well and they handle their balls like veterans. They are also expert with grape and tea-cannister. They are full of patriotic ardor, and the work in which they are engaged is always near their hearts. It comes literally home to their bosoms. Their maneuvers are always skillful and they are beautiful in the dress parade.

The efforts of the Zouaves will be to place the army on a new footing. They may run the heels for defense but never will these same heels run in retreat. It is possible that their work may be darned, but let no soldier profanely darn the fair workers. No body of troops can present arms more gracefully, and in forming a line they always dress well. They are first-rate sharpshooters, the rifle glance of their eyes being truly killing. Behind breastworks they are invincible, and no enemy can stand before them. His approach would only be the signal of defeat. He would be captured as well as captured, and be glad to take the oath of allegiance, and join his conqueror in keeping step to the music of the Union.

THE CAPTURED CABINET.—We saw last week the cabinet which was taken from the Rebel officer who was captured in Virginia by Mr. James Jeffs of the Essex Cadets, 14th Regiment. Our readers will recall the account given of the capture in a letter from Mr. W. H. Shove, which was published in the Wizard. The weapon is a highly finished short gun which is loaded at the breech. It is usually carried by cavalry. It was made at Harper's Ferry Arsenal, from which it was stolen by the rebels. It is a valuable trophy. The horse of the prisoner is now in the possession of Capt. Day of the same Regiment.

GRAND OPENING!—See Peabody's ads.

The Caucus.

We give below the proceedings of the Republican Caucus at the Town Hall on Saturday evening. It was a large and patriotic meeting and there was great unanimity in the selection of Delegates and town Committee. Although we have the fullest confidence in the members of the Committee as now constituted, we should have been better pleased if some of those of last year had been retained. To several of the gentlemen on that Committee there could have been no objection, either socially, politically or personally. If, as is alleged, the object in making the change, was to purify it from the stigma of its being a clique, that object could have been as well secured by a majority of new men, as by a change so sweeping. Had the more moderate course been adopted there would probably be more permanency as there would be less chances of a reaction.

We are glad to hear of some unexpected accessions to the Republican party at this meeting, and we expect to hear from them loud and strong advocacy of Republican principles. If their attendance at this meeting does not promise as much as this, it is at least a public pledge that they will support our present national administration in its efforts to suppress rebellion. No one who attended and took part in its proceedings can now consistently sympathize with traitors and by acts or speech give countenance to enemies of their country.

Republican Caucus.

Pursuant to notice, there was a meeting of our citizens at the Town Hall, on Saturday evening last, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the Senatorial and County Conventions, and to choose a Republican Town Committee for the ensuing year. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, there was a very large number present, a great majority of whom took this occasion to make their debut at a Republican meeting. They however liked the company in which they found themselves, and seemed resolved, for a night at least, to coalesce.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. Eben S. Poor, who read the call for the meeting, after which he called for the nomination of some one to act as Chairman of the meeting—when Hon. A. A. Abbott was chosen.

Mr. Abbott, on taking the chair, made a short speech, and called for the further organization of the meeting, when Chas. D. Howard was chosen Secretary.

Mr. Little moved that a committee of five be appointed to nominate a list of Delegates to both Conventions.

Hon. E. S. Poor moved to amend by appointing two Committees—one for each Convention—as he thought it was putting a great deal of work in the hands of one committee.

Mr. Jas. P. King objected to the amendment, thinking one committee enough—and accordingly only one committee was nominated. The number on the committee was finally increased to seven.

During the absence of the Committee, the time was taken up by "speechifying"—the "Heroes of the Monument" being on hand in full force.

Dr. Lord was called upon, and said he didn't come here as a Bell-Everett, a Democrat, or a Republican, but as a lover of his country. He was for a vigorous prosecution of the war, and would continue to be until the Rebels exclaimed, with one accord, "All up!"

Mr. Hardy was next called for, and he nobly responded. He could see why the Doctor was called first, but he could not see why he should be called second. He could not agree with the Doctor, for he came here as a Republican, and it would be difficult to do otherwise, as he always carried his Republicanism with him. He was willing, however, to let party lines drop for the time, and closed by giving some wholesome advice in relation to past local differences.

Mr. King was called for, and said he came here as a lover of his country, and was willing to do all he could for it. He wanted to see party lines drop, and he would earnestly labor in the good cause.

Loud calls were then made for H. O. Wiley, Esq., and that gentleman, amid tumultuous applause, appeared upon the platform, and spoke substantially as follows:—

No one would be more amused than himself at finding him in a Republican Caucus. But this was no party gathering. The Republican party, with the Whig party, the Democratic and the Bell Everett party, was a thing of the past. The crisis demanded that whatever tended to divide public sentiment—to distract attention from the great issues involved in the present contest—should be forgotten. Until quite recently, he had thought it impossible to preserve the Union by force—he now thought it not only possible, but that it would be done. God had not made this great country, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the frozen regions almost to the tropics—preserved it for thousands of years, to be peopled by the strongest and most enlightened race upon earth—that it might be but a new battlefield for contending nations. The present contest, if it did nothing else, would elevate the tone of American politics and statesmanship. For the last twenty years, our politics had been small—almost contemptible. Little men have held high positions. The people now see how necessary for them it is that the first man shall have the first place; and instead of electing fourth-rate, common-place individuals, whose only excellence is their ability to utter soft and pleasant nothings—we shall have men who can think hard thoughts and do hard work. The American people will be stronger, wiser and braver for this contest.

At the conclusion of Mr. Wiley's remarks, which were applauded throughout, the Committee came in, and reported as follows:—

Delegates to Senatorial Convention—A. A. Abbott, J. B. Peabody, J. P. King, J. A. Lord, A. P. Phillips, Isaac Hardy.

They also reported a list of delegates to the County Convention, but as some change has been made in the delegation, we give the names of those who were finally chosen delegates, viz: Fitch Poole, D. W. King, Joseph Fenderson, John O. Poor, Jonathan Kings, A. B. Merrill.

The report was accepted, and the delegates empowered to fill vacancies.

A committee of five was then appointed to nominate a Town Committee, who reported Stephen Blaney, Francis Baker, Thomas M.

Stimpson, Franklin Upton, John Pinder, Isaac Hardy, R. G. Nelson, and they were elected.

While the Committee were out, the Chair called on Benj. Goodrich, Esq., to address the meeting. But that gentleman declined, stating that his age and health would not admit of it at the present time.

After electing the Town Committee, the meeting adjourned.

Ordination in the Olden Time.

We have learned from a venerable friend, who was present at the ordination of Rev. Samuel Walker, over the Old South Church in this town, some particulars which will be of interest at this day. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Spring, of Newburyport, from the words: "The prophet that hath a dream, let him tell a dream; and he that hath my word, let him speak my word faithfully; What is chaff to the wheat? saith the Lord."

The eccentric Rev. Mr. Hopkins of Salem was moderator of the council. It was a great public day, and a large crowd had assembled in front of the meeting-house. The green was covered with tents and booths for the sale of cake and ale, cider, rum, gin, brandy and egg-pot. Fiddlers were busily employed in scraping catgut, and all the noises of a modern training or Cattle show were heard in the crowd. It was with no little trouble that the procession of ministers and guests was conducted through the spaces between the tents to the front door. While the services were going on, a fiddler stood on the doormat making music for a four handed reel. The annoyance was so great, that the venerable moderator, in his peculiarly squeaking voice, rose and said that noises were incompatible with the solemnities of the occasion, and called upon a constable to remove the fiddler to a greater distance.

There are few now living who witnessed the scene. It took place Aug. 14, 1805, fifty five years ago. In that day ordinations were of frequent occurrence, and the occasions drew people in from all the region around. It was a public holiday. We have often heard from the lips of elderly people, descriptions of the ordination of Mr. Walker, and also of Mr. Meade, his predecessor. At the council dinner of the latter there were fourteen white wigs, which conferred solemnity and dignity upon the feast.

THE BATTLE OF AGINCOURT.—Day after tomorrow, Oct. 25, is the anniversary of the great battle of Henry V. of England against the French on the plain of Agincourt in 1415, when 12,000 of the latter were left dead on the field. In those days of spears, swords, battle-axes and cross bows, when the contending forces fought hand to hand in deadly conflict, some clad in armor of mail, the carnage was far more dreadful than in modern warfare. The invention of gunpowder and rifled cannon and minie rifle balls, has done much to abate the horrors of the battle field.

Events in our army in Virginia and Missouri render it probable that somewhere near this date the great battle of the Western continent will be fought. We have learned by former reverses to contemplate the coming conflict with much anxiety, although we regard the result with hopefulness and something like confidence. It must come soon, or be delayed until another spring, both armies going into winter quarters. After so much of preparation, it would be strange if we are not yet ready to strike a final blow for the salvation of the Republic.

THE UNION GUARDS.—Our citizens had the opportunity last Friday to see Capt. Whipple's company march around the square and through some of our streets. The Guards were escorted by their late associates of the Union Drill Club, who appeared in good numbers and excellent discipline. The members of the Guard were without arms, yet they made a truly martial appearance as they moved in regular order, and with the precision of old soldiers. There were nearly a hundred, and that number has been more than completed since. We presume that this company is composed of the most choice material, in the social standing and character of its members, of any which has yet entered the service. It will give a character to the 23rd Regiment and both will be a credit to the Commonwealth.

Scarcely too much praise can be awarded to this corps for their readiness to enlist in the great cause of the country. Duty to the country seems to have been the only animating motive. God speed them, and defend the right!

THE PUTNAM GUARDS.—A correspondent of the Marblehead Ledger, writing from Fort Runyon, Virginia, speaks thus of this company:—We have to-day received an addition to our force; our Colonel has furnished us with another company, (Co. I. of Danvers,) which is very agreeable to us, as one company is not enough to garrison this fort; and what is still more the Danvers company is composed of a fine body of men, is well officered, and taking all in all, may be called A No. 1.

VOLUNTEERS OF THE WAR OF 1812.—We believe there is now no survivor of Gen. Foster's company of Volunteer Exempts, which was raised for this war. There was also another company in the North parish, of which Capt. Samuel Page was the commander, and Thomas Putnam Lieutenant.

There are six survivors of this company—Jonas Warren, Andrew Gould, Allen Gould, Hercules Joscelyn, J. W. Osgood and Dr. Geo. Osgood.

We learn that the notorious case of discipline to a child, that occurred the last summer, at Brown's Pond, near the line between Lynn and South Danvers, has been presented to the Grand Jury, and that a Bill has been found against the wife of the father of the child, and that she has pled not guilty thereto. Her defence will probably be insanity, or the order of Devilry—if there be any such in the books.

REMARKABLE.—Nathaniel Pope, son of Ira P. Pope Esq. of Danvers, fell from a nut tree on Saturday last, a distance of thirty feet, striking upon a wall, fracturing his skull and other ways injuring him. He remained insensible for several hours but is in a fair way of recovery.

Army Shoes.

We are the fortunate possessor of a pair of genuine, stout, well made army shoes. We are, so far, equipped for the war. At least we have got a right "understanding" on the subject—These pedal protectors stimulate our patriotism, excite our military ardor, and arouse us to the necessity of immediate action. With these heavy brogans on our feet, we feel as if we could stamp treason under foot, and kick all traitors into the middle of next month. There is music in the very creak of the leather, and we never had a pair of shoes before by which we could keep step. They are capital for locomotion, and quite as good as the famous cork leg, or the seven league boots. Their weight operates as the pendulum, and when once they get the wearer on a march, they continue to go, in spite of him.

When we compare the equipment of our soldiers, with these nice, roomy shoes, and the warm blankets provided for them, with the destitute condition of the rebel army, we have reason for self gratulation. With so many of our shoe manufacturers busily at work, we can hardly keep up a supply, while the rebels have no such resources. They can neither, in quantity, make shoes or blankets, and their southern limbs will tremble and shiver with cold on their Northern frontier this winter, if General McClellan allowed them to remain there.

THE GOLD OF NOVA SCOTIA.—We have received a pamphlet, with this title, its contents being the substance of an article in the last number of Silliman's Journal of Science and the Arts. It was prepared by Othniel C. Marsh A. B. of the Scientific School connected with Yale College, of which Mr. Marsh is a graduate. We believe this is the first published report made by a scientific explorer of these important auriferous deposits. He finds by an analysis of the Lunenburg mines that specific gravity 18-97 gave 92-94 part of gold and in that found at Tangier, specific gravity 18-95 gave 98-12. Of the amount of gold obtained he could obtain little information. He says:—

It is impossible to form any reliable estimate of the amount of gold obtained in Nova Scotia since its discovery there in March last, as in almost every instance the "claims" have been worked by private individuals who were generally disinclined to give information in regard to their own success. Nor would the amount alone, if ascertained, be a fair criterion by which to judge the value of the gold fields, since they have in most cases been explored by those who have had no previous experience in searching for gold, and only the rudest methods have been employed in obtaining it. I was informed that gold to the value of \$2400 had been taken from one "claim" at Tangier, \$1300 from another, and \$480 from a third, although many other "claims" had yielded little or nothing. I saw in Halifax ingots and specimens of Tangier gold which were valued at about \$2000, and at Lunenburg at least \$250 worth of fine dust which it was said had been washed from a single "pocket" on the beach.

THE TURK.—One of the most exciting races of the season transpired a few days since, on the beach between Camp Schouler and this town. Two of our prominent citizens, one of whom is the owner of a piece of horseflesh, which is rarely short of a 2:40 gait, were riding out, coming across many fast nags, but passing them all, until a vehicle, containing two ladies, came along, the horse looking as if his next move would be his last. A race with such an animal as that was not for a moment to be thought of, but suddenly our friends discovered they were being left behind, and determined to give them a trial. Accordingly they started, but the faster they drove, the faster went the ladies. The race continued until the teams reached the head of Foster street, when the ladies looked out and bowed to their vanquished friends in the distance. It is presumed that this courtesy of the fair ones will, in a measure, make up for the loss of the race.

STRAWBERRIES RIPENING IN THE FIELDS.—As a proof of the unprecedented continuance of mild weather this fall, we have before us a field strawberry, just picked, fully ripe, grown in October—and this is the 18th of the month. As yet we have had no frost in this neighborhood.

Another. String beans were picked to-day, grown from seed scattered in picking the first crop, by Mr. James King, on Center Street. He also picked cucumbers, grown from seed of cucumbers ripened this past summer! Mosquitoes are more plenty than ever.—Hartford Times.

So much for Connecticut. On the same day we saw ripe raspberries on the vines, which grew near the sea shore in Beverly. These were plucked by Mr. Albert P. Dodge of this town. There were marks of many ripened berries which had fallen off. The flavor of the berries was equal to that of the first crop.

ECCESTASTICAL.—We understand that Rev. HENRY W. FOSTER, son of Hon. C. Foster of the Salem Gazette, has been unanimously invited to take the pastoral charge of the Stone Chapel church in Boston. This is one of the most ancient churches in the country and boasts a long line of able pastors, from earlier than Revolutionary times to the present day. At that time it was called the Kings Chapel and all the Colonial Governors and other dignitaries of the imperial government were its members. We believe the gifted and lamented PEABODY was its last pastor, and from what we hear of the new candidate his mantle will fall upon a worthy successor.

GOD'S LADY'S BOOK for November is uncommonly attractive. The steel engraving representing the New Boy at School, is indeed a gem, containing eighteen figures of varied expression, and charmingly engraved—reduced from the celebrated London picture. The fashion plate contains seven figures, with numerous beautiful dresses; and of other patterns there is an embroidered scarf in colors, besides five seasonable cloaks, fashionable fall and winter bonnets, &c., &c. Chandler & Co. have it.

DANVERS has so far supported one hundred and thirty families of her volunteers. The town last spring voted \$10,000 for this object, and a subscription of \$3000 was made up by her patriotic citizens, making a total of \$13,000. Her population is a little rising 5000, and she has already sent into the field two hundred and fifty men—or one to every four voters. Enlistments are still going on, and it is thought that another company could be raised there, in addition to the two now at the seat of war.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP GRAHAM, Co. 1, 23d Reg., P. V., }  
Washington, Oct. 10, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—I write to inform you that I have enlisted. I have been here in Washington about two months, and like the service first rate. I belong to the Zouave Regiment. I am well, and like very well so far as food is concerned, for we have plenty of it. We have nothing to do but drill. It is a bully life for a man who does not like work, but it is too lazy for me.

I wish Mr. Charles Gardner was out here.—We have older men than he is, and they stand it first rate, that is, cooking. I wish "Mate" would come out in our regiment. We can buy lager beer from our sutler. We are called out some times in the night to get ready to march, but it all blows over, and we unharness and go to bed again. It does not look like fight here, but we expect to move the other side of the river soon. We have 1500 in our regiment, and six pieces of artillery, and it is the bully one out. This place is as full of soldiers as it can stick—all anxious for a fight, for they get tired of being in camp.

I hope we will have a fight soon, and have it settled. I would like to come across some of the boys from South Danvers. Let me know where some of them are fit can p. Let me know how business is. Give my best respects to all the folks. How is Albert Jones' pigs? Yours, W. CARPENTER.

An interesting letter from W. H. Shove will appear in our next.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Barber preached all day.

Morning—Psalms, 119th chap, 59th verse—"I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies."

Afternoon—Luke, 15th chap, 2d verse—"This man receiveth sinners."

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler, the pastor, preached all day.

Morning—Psalms, 42d chap, 2d verse—"My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God."

Afternoon—James, 4th chap, 8th verse—"Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you."

Subject—The soul's need and supply, or aspiration and inspiration.

Universalist. Rev. Mr. Bruce of Newburyport preached all day.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Abbott preached all day.

THE LAW OF TREASON.—The Supreme Court of the United States in the case of Aaron Burr, the only case of treason that has ever been before that tribunal, spoke of the crime and guilt of treason, as follows:—

"It is not the intention of this Court to say that no individual can be guilty of this crime, who has not appeared in arms against his country. On the contrary, if war be actually levied, that is, if a body of men be actually assembled for the purpose of affecting by force a treasonable purpose, all those who perform any part, however minute, or remote from the scene of action, and who are actually leagued in the general conspiracy, are to be considered as traitors, for there must be an actual assembling of men for a treasonable purpose, to constitute a levying of war."

Salem.

MR. EDITOR:—I perceive it is averred in your paper of October 2d, that "all the public business of the county can, with greatest convenience, be done at Salem." This must be apparent to every one at all conversant with this business. Why there should have been four "shire towns" in a county, so limited in extent that you can conveniently travel from any of its borders to the centre, by 9 o'clock in the morning, at any season of the year, is a problem that can only be solved by the selfishness of the localities in which courts have been located. SENEX.

GENERAL MCCLELLAN.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press thus sketches our commander on the Potomac:—

Do you see that middle-sized man, with the piercing gray eye, the light moustache and imperial, wearing a plain blue military blouse, and with a common working cap pushed back on his head? He wears no insignia of rank, but you know he is a soldier, and would probably pass him for a junior lieutenant of infantry. He goes rapidly along, with a little dash in his manner, and calmly smokes a cigar as he talks to a gray-bearded officer, who listens attentively. The young officer is Gen. George B. McClellan, while his listener is Colonel Van Fleet, of his staff.

DANVERS SAVINGS BANK.—The following is a list of officers for the present year:—President—Rufus Putnam. Vice Presidents—Philemon Putnam, Gilbert Taylor, Danvers; Wm. N. Cleveland, Danvers; Robert S. Daniels, So. Danvers. Trustees—Nathan Taylor, Nathaniel Boardman, Chas. Lawrence, Jacob F. Porter, Samuel Preston, Moses J. Carrier, Danvers; Wm. G. Choate, Salem; Moses Dorman, Danvers; Francis P. Middleton; Stephen Wilkins, Joseph Adams, Charles P. Preston, Nathaniel Pope, Wm. L. Weston. Treasurer and Secretary—Wm. L. Weston.

THE GENERALS.—C. D. Andrews & Co., 116 Washington St., has published three more beautiful Lithographs. They are likenesses of Generals McClellan, Sprague and Burnside. The latter is a most striking and perfect likeness of the artillery General, and we presume the others are equally as good. Gov. Sprague is represented as a handsome young man in full regiments. His age is less than 24 years.

ADVERTISING.—If advertising was ever of any value to the merchant, it should be now. It may not create trade, but the man who advertises his goods in journals that are read, will be likely to get what trade there is. Two things are very evident: business of all kinds is improving, and the newspapers are diligently and widely read. The merchant can communicate a knowledge of his wares to a wide circle, and in this manner secure fresh customers. It is worth a trial, at least.—See Bedford Mercury.

Gen. BANKS.—The Philadelphia Press says "Harper's Ferry army, under Gen. N. P. Banks, which will probably be in special order to receive the blow of the rebels, is the first order. Banks is a model chief, takes care of himself, his staff, and his command, and knows the country round him as the seaman knows the sea."

THE BEGGAR'S PETITION TO UNCLE SAM.

Pity the sorrows of a poor sick man  
Whose wild ambition drives him to your door,  
Who seeks, in grief, his past life's deeds to scan—  
O! save my life! 'tis all I wish or ask.

And grant the vagrant room for cheering hope  
Give, give me but the convict's daily task,  
But save me from the hangman's traitor rope!

Yon White House standing on the rising  
ground,  
With tempting splendor drew me from my  
path;

I sought to reach it by a single bound,—  
Oh! save the captive from your direful wrath!

Pray, save my neck, let other rogues suspend,  
Enough there are of rebel traitor sons,  
From Beauregard, who storm'd the Sumter fort,  
To rebel Gov'nor Floyd, who stole the guns.

Take General Bragg and hang him on a tree,  
And do the same by traitorous Magoffin;  
Shoot through and through the rebel General  
Lee,

Put Gen'l Pillow in a white pine coffin.

Ah! wretched me! if these will not suffice,  
Take Breakinridge, (for he is worse than I),  
Take Rhett and Toombs, and waspy Gov'nor  
Wise,  
And Ben McCulloch, too, and hang them up to  
dry.

Catch all my Cabinet, and hang them up—  
They will deserve to grace the gallows tree;  
Let Marshal Kane partake the bitter cup,  
And leave the world to wretchedness and me.

Dear Uncle Sam—avert that face of flint,  
I did not mean to grab your sea-side forts;  
It was in fun I took your golden mint—  
A way I have, when acting out my sports.

O! save my wretched life, 'tis good for naught  
My carcass would disgrace the dirtiest ponds—  
Not worth a cent, a pin—nay, worse than that,  
Not worth my own Confederate bonds.

Hon. Charles Sumner.

MR. EDITOR.—I have recently read in the Herald a most scaring analysis of the speech of our Senator, the Honorable Charles Sumner, made at the Worcester Convention. As this is said to have been the speech of the occasion, it is fair to assume that it indicated, in some measure, the feeling of the assembly.

We have long known Mr. Sumner to be a very vain man, but it had not occurred to us to question his knowledge of classical literature—as we know that anybody, by dint of application, can acquire this. We confess that we have not read the speech of the eminent Senator, though we have had some question of its perfect wisdom, from the manner we have before seen it spoken of. Nor do we personally know Mr. Sumner, who criticises it. But we do know something of ancient history, and of the characters referred to—and so far as our recollection goes, without reference to the authorities, we think Mr. Sumner is far from being right. We had rather trust the salvation of our country to the unpretending Wilson, at the head of his brave volunteers, than to the pompous and conceited Sumner with his Lexicon in hand.

If there be anything for which our contempt is complete, it is a pretender, who boasts of his literature or his religion. Give us sound, practical sense, mingled with a few grains of honest intention, in preference to all such vaunting pretensions. J. W. P.

CAMP.—The Subscriber, resident at No. 128—Washington Street, takes this method of acknowledging the receipt of a most splendid and beautifully arranged bouquet of flowers left at his house one evening last week. J. Y. G.

Letter from Lynnfield.

CAMP SCHOUER,  
Lynnfield, Oct. 21, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—Since the departure of the 22d regiment, our village has been very quiet—there not being so much of interest in the 23d which until a short time has not been able to make much of a show. During last week several accessions have been made and the regiment now has its full complement of companies, nearly half of which are full, and those companies deficient in men are fast filling up. The company having the least number of men is Capt. Martin's of Marblehead, having 60 men. The 5th battery which is to be attached to the 23d is quartered on the right, the rest of the regiment having moved to the left, occupying the ground formerly of the 22d regiment. All the officers of the battery are not yet appointed. The 23d regiment have entirely new tents of the latest pattern. The Essex Zouaves—Capt. Devereux, and the Haylock Guard are not connected with the 23d regiment. They will probably be attached to another regiment. Capt. Devereux is a fine officer, and has a fine company under his command. I trust he may obtain a position such as he deserves.

The Haylock Guard have had considerable trouble on account of appointing officers, and many have left and joined other companies, leaving but a remnant of the original company. There has been considerable feud—witness the conduct of the Salem Zouaves, Capt. Brewster, since they have been in camp, perhaps not without cause. At all events they are a fine looking set of young fellows, and as to military skill they acknowledge no superior in the camp. I had occasion lately to visit their quarters, and was courteously entertained by several of their non-commissioned officers, who have my best regards. I shall endeavor to send you a list of the officers and companies of the 23d regiment next week. There being several appointments and changes to be made I am not able to send you a correct list this week. The 22



## GRAND OPENING!

—ON—  
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,  
—OF—  
**THIS WEEK,**  
—AT—  
**PEABODY'S, 220 Essex st.**

**FALL STYLES** of Ribbons, Flowers, Ruch-  
es, Laces, Embroideries, Worsteds, Yarns,  
Hosiery, Gloves and Fancy Goods.  
We shall offer some extra Bargains.

### County Convention.

This Convention met on Tuesday. Hon.  
Wm. D. Northend was chosen President, with  
four ornamental Vice Presidents and two Sec-  
retaries.

After the usual routine business, the follow-  
ing gentlemen were elected as candidates for the  
positions annexed to their names:—  
Ephraim Brown, Register of Deeds.

Asahel Huntington, Clerk of Courts.  
Allen W. Dodge, County Treasurer.  
Garry W. Cochrane, Counsellor.  
Jackson B. Sweet, County Commissioner.  
Zeno A. Appleton, Special Commissioner.

**BULL RUN IN SOUTH DANVERS.**—On Sunday  
forenoon last, our Square was taken possession  
of by a soldier, who undertook to give an agri-  
cultural exhibition, and also to show how the  
Bull Run affair was "did." He had on his  
back, where his knapsack should have been,  
four or five very large beets, as well as a few  
turnips which would do credit to any show.

As he was wending his way very cautiously  
along, (some who witnessed his performances  
said he had been drinking—i. e. was drunk),  
one of the vegetables was seen to turn up on  
the ground. Upon discovering his loss, he  
"straightened up," and exclaiming at the top  
of his voice, "Advance!" started to retake his  
prisoner. When he arrived near enough to ac-  
complish his object, he would run away,  
making very good time—considering! After  
repeating the exhibition several times, drawing  
quite a crowd in the meanwhile, he succeeded  
in his endeavors, and marched off, singing  
"Glory, Hallelujah!"

Danvers, Oct. 18, 1861.

**CAPT. G. W. KENNEY** of Danvers, Co. G,  
17th Regiment, lately sent home to his father,  
W. J. C. Kenney, \$718.00 to be distributed in  
favor of the families of fifty-six out of the  
eighty-six men of the company, as follows:

10 members from Rockport, send	\$230.00
5 do do Gloucester send	55.00
1 do do Manchester send	10.00
4 do do Beverly send	40.00
1 do do Salem send	130.00
1 do do Newburyport send	13.00
1 do do Lowell send	10.00
1 do do Lynn send	10.00
2 do do Boston send	20.00
9 do do Danvers send	145.00
2 do do Hamilton send	20.00
4 do do Wenham send	35.00
Amount	\$718.00

The Regiment was paid for 39 days service.  
From all accounts Capt. Kenney's company is  
in a highly prosperous condition as is also Capt.  
Fuller's of the same regiment.

### South Danvers Horticultural Society.

Notice is hereby given, that arrangements  
having been made with the Exchange Reading  
Room association, the Horticultural Society  
will make that room their headquarters for the  
current year, the members of which will be en-  
titled to share in all the privileges pertaining  
to the Exchange Room.

### Warren Five Cents' Savings Bank.

The annual meeting of the Warren Five Cents  
Savings Bank will be held at the Warren Bank  
Rooms on Wednesday, November 6th, at 7  
o'clock, P. M. for the choice of officers for the  
ensuing year, and for the transaction of any  
other business that shall legally come before  
them. Per order,

FRANCIS BAKER, Secretary.

Oct 16—4w

Life has many petty cares and annoy-  
ances which can only be overcome by an even,  
cheerful temper. Dyspepsia is universally  
irritable, however amiable they may have been  
while in a state of health; hence every trifling  
vexation. Any good medicine that meets  
this disease is a public blessing, and such Dr.  
Ham boldly proclaims his Dyspepsia Remedy to  
be, and challenges the incredulous to a trial.

### National Loan.

The subscriber, having been appointed  
Agent for obtaining subscriptions for the NA-  
TIONAL LOAN, hereby gives notice that de-  
posits of \$50 and upwards will be received at  
Danvers Bank, and certificates issued therefor,  
payable in United States Treasury notes. The  
notes are dated Aug. 19, 1861, payable three  
years after date, and bearing interest at the rate  
of 7-10 per cent. per annum. Coupons of  
interest are attached, payable semi-annually;  
and when due will be received at any Bank.  
The notes are now being prepared for issue, and  
when ready, will be exchanged for the above  
named certificates.

EBEN SUTTON.

South Danvers, Oct. 16, 1861.

### Treasury Notes.

The undersigned, having been request-  
ed to act as agent for 7-10 Treasury Notes,  
recommends that application be made to the  
WARREN BANK, where the money can be  
left, and the certificates delivered to subscribers.  
The Treasury Notes to be subscribed for will  
be dated August 19th, 1861, payable three  
years after date, to the order of the subscriber,  
or as directed, and will bear interest at the rate  
of 7-10 per cent. per annum; that is to  
say, the notes of \$50 will bear an interest of  
one cent per day; those of \$100, two cents per  
day; those of \$1000, twenty cents per day;  
and those of \$5000, one dollar per day. For  
the convenience of the holder, each note will  
have coupons attached, expressing the several  
amounts of semi-annual interest; which cou-  
pons may be detached and presented for pay-  
ment separately from the notes.

No subscription will be received for a less  
than fifty dollars.

ANKLIN UPTON.

South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

## GRAND OPENING!

—ON—  
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,  
—OF—  
**THIS WEEK,**  
—AT—  
**PEABODY'S, 220 Essex st.**

**FALL STYLES** of Ribbons, Flowers, Ruch-  
es, Laces, Embroideries, Worsteds, Yarns,  
Hosiery, Gloves and Fancy Goods.  
We shall offer some extra Bargains.

### Joseph J. Rider,

dealer in  
Jewelry, Silver  
and  
Plated Ware,  
Advertises in the  
VIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine  
his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and  
styles for yourselves.

### Port of Danvers.

At 11th, schs Abby Weld, Hinchings, Ban-  
gor; 15th, Washington, Smith, Rondout; 10th,  
R G Porter, Smith, Philadelphia; Governor,  
New York; Black Diamond, Young, and J B  
Johnson, Johnson, Philadelphia.

### Marriages.

In Wenham, Mr Chas. C Knox to Miss Ann  
P. West of Middleford, Me.  
At Boston, Mr Henry Carnes to Miss Augus-  
ta Ann Neale, daughter of Rev Dr Neale.

### Deaths.

In this town, Oct 16, Carrie Boyden, daugh-  
ter of Augustus H. and Dolly A. Proctor,  
1 year 8 months.

Oct 17, Eliza Endicott, daughter of Stephen  
F. and F. Reed, 7 months 22 days.  
In Salem, 14th, Miss Mary Ann, daughter of  
the late Gardner L. Chandler, Esq., 62 years;  
13th, Miss Mary Ganey, 28; Mr John Thurst-  
on, 29; Mr John Roach, 30; 15th, Miss Mar-  
garet Cunningham, 23; 17th, Mrs Elizabeth  
P. wife of Mr Christopher Babbidge, 45; Mrs.  
Sarah, widow of the late Mr Fenton Symonds  
67; Mrs Sarah H Bruce, 59.  
19th, Miss Elizabeth E Weeks, 18; Mrs Ur-  
sula K., wife of Mr Nathan Millist, 59; 21st,  
Mr Daniel Story, 78.  
At Rowley, Mr Solomon Dodge, 46.

### Advertisements.

#### CHEAP FIRE-WOOD.

THE subscriber has on hand 30,000 bushels  
of

#### Patent Granular Fuel,

which he is prepared to deliver, in lots to suit  
purchasers, anywhere in South Danvers, Salem,  
Lynn, Swampscott, or Nahant. Orders sent by  
mail or by express, at my expense, when over  
one dollar's worth, or left in Salem, at the  
office, 27 Washington street (3d story), or 17  
Driggs st., will receive prompt attention.

BYRON GOODELL.  
South Danvers, Oct. 23, 3m

#### Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber  
has been duly appointed administrator of the  
estate of SQUIRE SHOYE, late of South  
Danvers, in the County of Essex, gentleman,  
deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust,  
by giving bonds, as the law directs: All per-  
sons having demands upon the estate of said  
deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and  
all persons indebted to said estate are called  
upon to make payment to  
LEWIS ALLEN, Administrator.  
South Danvers, Oct 18, 1861. oct 23

#### RICH TEA WARE.

RICH Gold Band Tea Ware, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',  
oct 23 32 Front st.

#### TOILET WARE.

NEW Toilet Ware, in complete sets, just op-  
ened by  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',  
oct 23 32 Front st., Salem.

#### PHOTODUPLICATIONS.

A very large assortment, new styles and very  
desirable patterns, for sale very low.  
Card Photographs—new styles, rec'd by  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH's,  
oct 23 190 Essex street.

#### AM. TRACT

SOCIETY'S ALMANAC, 1862, for sale by  
the quantity or single copy, at  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH's,  
oct 23 190 Essex st.

#### NEW BOOKS

AT G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S—190  
Essex street:—  
Calvary Drill and Sabre Exercise, by George  
Patten, late of the U. S. Army;  
The Neriah—Part 4, by Rev. Wm. Cook;  
Great Expectations, illustrated, 25 cents.

#### FOR SOLDIERS' USE.

POCKET Brush, Comb and Mirror, combin-  
ed; Pocket Filters and Canteen Fillers;  
Pocket Inkstands, etc., etc.  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.

### THE UNIVERSAL

### Clothes Wringer!

FOR Wringing Clothes, will do the work  
quicker, better and more thoroughly than any  
one can do by hand. It has advantages over  
the least, and is usually required.  
There are three sizes of these machines, viz:  
No. 1, price \$10; No. 2, \$7; No. 3, \$5.  
For sale by the subscriber, at his residence on  
FRANKLIN STREET, South Danvers.

#### W. B. RICHARDSON.

N. B.—Persons wishing to purchase, can  
have the privilege of trying one through a  
washing.

#### Look Out.

AS the name of our firm has been very close-  
ly imitated by others, purchasers are re-  
minded that we occupy our old warehouse, the  
entrance to which is numbered 75 Hanover St.  
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

#### Deer Lost.

STRAYED from the inclosure of the sub-  
scriber, about Sept. 1st, a domesticated  
DEER. Whoever will return the same, or give  
information where it can be found, shall be  
suitably rewarded.

BYRON GOODELL.  
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

## GRAND OPENING!

—ON—  
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,  
—OF—  
**THIS WEEK,**  
—AT—  
**PEABODY'S, 220 Essex st.**

**FALL STYLES** of Ribbons, Flowers, Ruch-  
es, Laces, Embroideries, Worsteds, Yarns,  
Hosiery, Gloves and Fancy Goods.  
We shall offer some extra Bargains.

### 1861. Fall and Winter. 1861.

### PRESBY & FEARING,

ARE now offering better bargains in all  
kinds of  
**DRY GOODS,**  
AT THEIR NEW STORE,  
161 ESSEX STREET,  
(Museum Building.)

AMONG WHICH ARE

175 pieces DRESS GOODS, that cost to im-  
port from 17 to 27 cts per yard; we offer  
them all at 12 1/2 cts.  
50 ps DEBEIGES, worth 12 1/2 to 6 1/4 cts.  
75 ps PLUMS, fast colors, 6 1/4 cts.  
Best Merino and Pacific PRINTS, 8 1/2 to 10 cts.  
Best ENGLISH TRIMMINGS, 10 cts.  
100 ps best Pacific DELAINES, one shilling.  
7 cases DRESS GOODS, just bought in New  
York, all latest styles, 17, 20, 25, 35, 37 1/2 cts.  
17 ps plain All-Wool DELAINES, 25c.  
CLOTHS for Men and Boys' wear at bargains.  
Cloths for Ladies' Caps in black and drabs.  
200 doz. Gent's Wool UNDERSHIRTS and  
DRAWERS, in plain and ribbed, from 50c  
to \$1.25.  
40 doz Gent's Half Hose from 12 1/2 to 42c.  
40 ps FLANNELS, in grey, red and blue, plain  
and twilled, from 25c upwards.  
100 ps WHITE FLANNELS, fm 12 1/2 to 75c.  
New Styles

### Ladies' Shawls and Capes,

At very Low Prices.

Best CHECK SQUARE SHAWLS, (Black  
and White) for \$3.60.  
100 BALMORAL SKIRTS, extra full and  
long, \$2 and \$2.50.  
50 doz WATCH SPRING SKIRTS, from 37c  
to \$2.  
MISSIE'S Watch Springs, 25 cts.  
120 ps Amoskeag CAMBRICS, best, 6 1/4 cts.  
Yard Wide COTTON FLANNELS, 12 1/2 cts.  
Best BATING, 12 1/2 to 20c per pound.  
150 RED MANTLES, price 50c, 75c, \$1, 1.25,  
1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.75, 4.00, 4.50,  
5.00 and 6.00.

### WATER PROOF CLOTHS & CAPES.

Unbleached and Bleached COTTONS, from  
6 1/4 to 10c.  
Pure LINEN HDKFS, 6 1/4, 8, 10 and 12 1/2 cts.  
50 ps BLANKETS at bargains, prices from  
\$2.50 to \$5 per pair.  
Ladies' WINTER HOODS, fm 1.25 to 5.00.  
100 ps White Brills, just rec'd, fm 8 to 20c  
per yard—some extra bargains.  
Tickings, Denims and Stripes at the old prices.  
And all other Goods at

### Bargains. Bargains.

### PRESBY & FEARING.

161 Essex street, Salem.  
oct 16

### 1861. 1861.

### FALL STYLES

FOR

### GENTLEMEN'S HATS,

NOW READY  
AT OSBORNE'S.  
Salem, Oct 9

### FALL STYLES

For 1861.  
—Are now ready at the—  
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,  
No. 231 Essex Street.

### EDWARD C. WEBSTER,

Corner of Washington Street, Salem.  
oct 2-2m

### WILLOUGHBY'S

Self-Sealing JARS, for putting up Fruits—  
at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

### Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.

ALL persons using the water of the Salem  
and Danvers Aqueduct are hereby  
notified that the water rents, for the six months  
ending Nov. 1, 1861, are now due, and that  
they are required to pay the same, at the office  
of the Company, No. 2 Sewall street, on the 1st  
day of October inst. Should the bills remain  
unpaid for thirty days, the water will be  
stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the  
Company.

Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 5  
P. M. of the Directors.  
Wm. JELLY, Collector.  
Salem, Oct. 2, 1861. 8m

### EDWARD C. WEBSTER,

ONE PRICE  
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,  
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

### CARPETS!

AT LOW PRICES!  
1200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets—  
comprising the entire stock of a  
popular manufacturer—for 55 cents per yard—  
three-quarters value.

New England Carpet Company,  
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

### 200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets:

SLIGHTLY imperfect in matching, for 50 cts  
per yard. This lot of Carpets are all-wool  
of good, of superior quality and styles, and are  
believed to be the cheapest lot of Carpets ever  
offered in this market. The imperfections are  
scarcely perceptible.

### NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

## GRAND OPENING!

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Hosiery, Gloves and Fancy Goods.  
We shall offer some extra Bargains.

### For Fall and Winter Wear.

GENTLEMEN'S UNDER GARMENTS,  
HOSIERY & GLOVES,  
—AND—  
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

THE largest Assortment ever before offered  
in this city, all qualities, in extra large and  
small sizes,  
BOUGHT FOR CASH  
in the New York and Boston markets, and  
SELLING AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

GEO. S. WALKER,  
Gent's Furnishing Store,  
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building,  
Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.

### Boys' Under Garments,

FOR sale by  
GEO. S. WALKER,  
Dealer in Men's Furnishing Goods and Toilet  
Articles,  
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

### D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,

Druggist and Apothecary,  
83 MAIN STREET.

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye  
Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.  
Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.  
South Danvers, May 29, 1861. 1y

### T. A. SWEETSER,

Druggist & Apothecary,  
37 Main St., So. Danvers.

DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,  
Foreign Lenses, Shakers,  
Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gums,  
Acids, Symples, Shou-  
der Braces, Trusses,  
and Genuine Patent Medicines

Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery  
Toilet Articles and Stationery.  
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by ex-  
perienced persons.

### 87 MAIN STREET.

20,000 yards ELEGANT TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,  
for 75 cts. per yard. These goods were bought  
subject to manufacturers' slight imperfections,  
at a recent Auction Sale in New York. They  
are the most elegant styles, rich and gor-  
geous colors, and perfect patterns. The im-  
perfections are slight, and scarcely perceptible,  
and of such a nature as not to injure the dura-  
bility or appearance of the goods, and will be  
retailed at 75 cents per yard, and no deduction  
in price on account of wholesale purchases.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., 75 Hanover  
Street, opposite the American House, Boston.

### GREAT SALE OF

### Elegant Carpets!

HAVING contracted for 2000 Rolls of Cross-  
ley's celebrated English

### TAPESTRY BRUSSELS

Carpets, we shall sell the same for 87 1/2 cents  
per yard, which is but two-thirds the common  
price of these goods in the leading Carpet Stores  
throughout the country.

### NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

### FRANCIS P. COSS,

PLUMBER,  
No. 7 St. Peter St.,  
SALEM, MASS.

### As We Are

IMPORTERS and manufacturers, it is thought  
by many that we sell at wholesale only.  
Such is not the case, however. Our Retail De-  
partment, where the one price system is strictly  
adhered to, receives a large share of our atten-  
tion.

### NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., BOSTON.

MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,  
Wallis Street, South Danvers,  
Are Agents for

### GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S

PATENT EAVE TROUGHS,  
CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND  
PIPE FOR DRAINS.

South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

### OIL CLOTH CARPETS.

1000 ROLLS, for sale at manufacturers' prices,  
at wholesale or retail by the  
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.,  
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

### Potter, Batchelder & Co.,

(Successors to M. Black)  
DANVERS PORT,  
DEALERS IN

### WOOD AND COAL

OF the various kinds usually kept in a retail  
yard. Constantly on hand

Franklin, Old Company's Lehigh,  
Locust Mountain, Black Heath,  
and White Ash.

Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low  
prices as can be bought elsewhere.

Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot,  
and post office, South Danvers, and at the post  
office, Danvers.

G. W. POTTER,  
J. Q. A. BATCHELDER,  
C. T. BATCHELDER. July 19—4f

### Dwelling House for Sale.

The elegantly situated and convenient two  
story Dwelling House, numbered 154 Boston  
street, being next east of the residence of  
Mr. Wm. Potter, is offered for sale on accommodating  
terms. Said house has connected with it a large bar-  
n and garden and fruit trees, and it may be made con-  
venient for one large or two small families. Its situation  
within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers,  
entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Pea-  
body Institute.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain  
such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem,  
and it is well worthy of the attention of persons de-  
siring an eligible and convenient house.

Apply to WILLIAM POTTER, near the premises, or  
F. MOORE, at this office.

South Danvers, Jan 30, 1861. 1



## Conveyances.

### Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, June 11th, 1861  
Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays excepted.)  
From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 am., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 pm.  
Beverly, 8.15 am., 1, 3.15, 4.45, 6.00, 6.55, 7.50 pm.  
W. Reach, Man'r and Glouce'r 8.15 am., 3.15, 6.00 pm.  
Newburyport, 8.15 am., 1, 3.45, 6.00, 6.55, 7.50 pm.  
Amesbury, 8.15 am., 3.45, 6.00, 6.55, 7.50 pm.  
Portsmouth, 8.15 am., 3.45, 6.00, 6.55, 7.50 pm.  
Marblehead, 7.15, 9.20, 11.15 am., 1.00, 3.45, 6.30 pm.  
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.30, 10.30 am., 12.15, 2.30, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 pm.  
Portland, 8.15 am., 3.45, 6.00, 6.55, 7.50 pm.  
Marblehead, 7.15, 9.20, 11.15 am., 1.00, 3.45, 6.30 pm.  
Amesbury, for Salem, 7.35, 9.40, am., 5.50, 7.50 pm.  
Newburyport for Salem, 7.10, 8, 10, am., 12.20, 6.15.  
Ipswich for Salem, 7.25, 8.25, 10.25, am., 12.20, 6.35.  
Gloucester for Salem, 7.10, 10.10, am., 4.40 pm.  
Beverly for Salem, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50, 10.50 am., 12.50, 6.20, 7.05 pm.  
Lynn for Salem, 8, 9.05, 11 am., 12.45, 3, 3.30, 4.35, 5.45, 6.40, 7.30, 10.05.  
Marblehead for Salem, 6.45, 8.45, 9.45, 12.45, 1.45, 5.15, 6.45 pm.  
\*On arrival from the East.  
\*On Wednesdays 11.15, P. M. via Saugus Branch.

**South Reading Branch Railroad.**  
On and after Monday June 10, 1861, Trains leave S. Danvers for Boston, 6.45, 10.05, am., 2.30, 5, 7, 9, 11 pm.  
Boston for Salem, at 7, 12 m., 2.30, 5.30 pm.

**Essex Railroad.**  
Trains leave So. Danvers for Lawrence and Way Stations, at 7.05, 11.20, am., 4.50 pm.  
Trains leave Lawrence for So. Danvers, 8, 12.40, am., 6 pm.

**Salem and Lowell Railroad.**  
On and after MONDAY April 1st, 1861—  
Trains will run as follows:  
Leave Lowell for Salem, 7.25 am., 3 pm.  
Leave Salem for Lowell, 9.40 am., 5.55 pm.  
The 7.25 am. and 5.55 pm., trains connect at West Danvers Junction with train for Lynnfield Centre, South Reading, Melrose, Malden and Boston; also for Topfield, Boxford, North Danvers, Georgetown, and Newburyport.  
Leave Salem for Ballardvale, Andover, Lawrence and Haverhill, 9.40 am., or 5.55 pm.  
For Methuen, Manchester, and Concord, 9.40 am.  
SALEM, HAVERTHILL, and NEWBURYPORT  
By connection of trains at West Danvers Junction passengers by 7.15 am. train from Newburyport, Georgetown, Haverhill, Bradford, Boxford, or Topfield, and Danvers Railroad, may proceed without delay to South Danvers and Salem. Passengers leaving Salem (Court House Station) by 5.55 pm., or South Danvers, (Salem and Lowell Railroad Station) may proceed directly to Topfield, Georgetown, Haverhill, or Newburyport. Through tickets can be obtained at the several Ticket Offices.

**South Danvers & Salem Line of Omnibuses.**  
On and after MONDAY, May 4, 1860, the South Danvers & Salem Line of Omnibuses will run as follows:  
Leave the Hourly Office, South Danvers at 7, 7.12, 8, 8.12, 9, 9.12, 10, 10.12, 11, 11.12, 12, 12.12, 1, 1.12, 2, 2.12, 3, 3.12, 4, 4.12, 5, 5.12, 6, 6.12, 7, 7.12, 8.  
Leave No. 13 Central St., Salem, at 8, 8.12, 9, 9.12, 10, 10.12, 11, 11.12, 12, 12.12, 1, 1.12, 2, 2.12, 3, 3.12, 4, 4.12, 5, 5.12, 6, 6.12, 7, 7.12, 8.  
Ladies' Room, at Needham & Hawkes', No. 272 Essex Street, and at the Office.  
SINGLE FARE on the regular route, 6 cents, or Twenty Tickets for \$1.00.  
Passengers called for or left off the route, at a reasonable distance, the fare will be 12-12 cents.  
EXTRA COACHES furnished, at all hours, at reasonable prices.  
SHACKLEY & MERRILL.  
South Danvers, Dec. 7.

**REED'S SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.**  
Leave South Danvers at . . . 5.12 p. m.  
" Boston, . . . 5.12 p. m.  
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.  
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.  
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.  
Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A.M., Boston, 2.12 P.M.  
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.  
S. F. REED,  
South Danvers, Jan 4-11

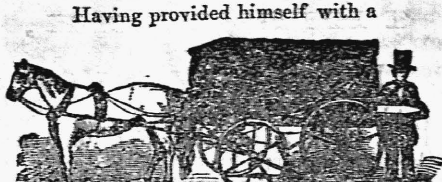
**MARSHALL & CO.'S DANVERS, SO. DANVERS & SALEM EXPRESS.**  
Leave DANVERS (daily) at 8 A.M.  
" SALEM at 1 P.M.  
In Danvers—At the Post Office.  
In So. Danvers—Francis Dane & Co's and E. S. Flint's.  
In Salem—No. 7 Washington street, 188 Essex st., and 17 Derby street.  
Packages, left at the office, should be marked "Marshall & Co's Express."  
Being connected with the RAILROAD EXPRESS, we are enabled to forward orders to all accessible points in the United States, at the usual rates.  
dec 19-11

**PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.**  
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.  
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.  
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.  
W. H. PINGREE,  
South Danvers, 1860.

**Norwich Steamboat Train.**  
CABIN Passage, \$3; Deck Passage, \$2.00.  
The new and elegant sixteen wheel cars of the steamboat express train leave the Boston & Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 6.30 P.M. daily, connecting with the new steamers (built expressly for this line) CITY OF BOSTON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt. Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; Conductor, D. E. Waller and W. F. Barton accompany the passengers through.  
Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of the line, 79 Washington street.  
Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington can be had at 79 Washington street.  
C. H. BREWER, Agent.  
aug 21

All kinds of Job Work done at this office.

**CHARLES S. BUFFUM, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,**  
Central street, South Danvers,  
Having provided himself with a



**NEW HEARSE,**  
Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms  
Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

**COFFINS AND CASKETS,**  
of all sizes and prices.  
METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.  
PLATES—Silver and Plated.  
SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.  
TIGHT AIR PRESERVERS for preserving.  
Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.  
All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment.  
All orders from neighboring towns will be promptly attended to.  
aug 7

**Abbott's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.**  
Leave South Danvers, . . . 7 1/2 am., 1 pm.  
Leave Salem, . . . 10 am., 4 pm.  
Orders left at Teal & Montfort's, and principal stores on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

**CHARCOAL IRA FOSTER**  
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL, and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.  
Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered.  
ap 10

**JOHN MOULTON, LIVERY & STABLE,**  
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.  
MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,  
Keeps constantly on hand  
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF  
Millinery Goods,  
At Boome 168 Essex street, Salem. may 16

**Choice Fall Figs for Sale.**  
THE subscriber offers for sale nice FIGS of Mackie Prince Albert and Gloucester County breeds, of which the Mackie took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.  
BYRON GOODALE,  
Near Tapley's Brook.  
South Danvers, March 27, 1861.

**TWO GOOD WORKS.**  
THE REBELLION RECORD, published by Geo. T. Putnam of New York, giving a full and authentic record of all the War since the first Secession Ordinance. Price 10 cents per number—published weekly.  
THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE WAR—large Quarto in shape, and full of well executed illustrations of engagements, prominent places, portraits, &c.—price 25 cts per number. Samples of each at  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S,  
190 Essex street, Salem.

**GEORGE H. CURRIER, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,**  
22 Washington Street, Salem.  
ALSO Agent for the "Patent Vulcanite," or the inserting of Artificial Teeth on hard rubber, which is superior to any other method yet known, and for beauty, durability and health, (economy also considered,) cannot be surpassed.  
Dentistry in every style of the art promptly and faithfully executed, and satisfaction given in every case.  
sep 25

**Dr. Ham's Spirit.**  
CAMERON'S U.S. Infantry and Rifle Tactics, 1861. This is the only authorized Drill Book for the Army, \$1.25.  
Army Regulations, '61, \$1.50; The U.S. Volunteer, 37 1-2; The Soldier's Guide, 25; Advice to Soldiers, 65; The Soldier's Text Book, 15; Patten's Drill Book, 25; are for sale by  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,  
190 Essex street.

**CHEAP ENTERTAINMENT.**  
ONE can read all the New Books as they are published, as well as the old ones, for only Four Dollars a year, or Three Dollars for six months, by subscribing to  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S Library,  
190 Essex street.

**TOILET WARE.**  
A FULL assortment of Toilet Ware, in sets complete, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**TEA WARE.**  
GOLD Band Ware, Lustre and White China Tea sets, of new patterns, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**SPICE BOXES.**  
JAPANESE Spice Boxes, at S. C. & E. A. Simonds', 32 Front street, Salem.

**NEW BOOKS.**  
AT G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex st., Salem:

**TWEED CAPES.**  
ALL the different sizes, selling at the lowest prices, by  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

**LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS.**  
JUST the Skirt—we have received a new lot of Skirts of all sizes, in three different styles  
je 5 ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

**BRUSHES.**  
WINDOW Brushes at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.  
je 5

**COTTONS.**  
BLEACHED and Brown Domestic Goods, of every description, selling at the lowest prices.  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

**BAND WARE.**  
GOLD Band China Ware of the newest patterns, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**WHITE WARE.**  
DINNER Ware, Tea Ware, and Toilet Ware of the latest styles of White Stone Ware, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**A NEW ARTICLE**  
FOR Ladies' Undersleeves—saving much labor—Eldorado.  
ANN R. BRAY.

**Dr. Ham's Spirit.**

**CURRIER & MILLETT, Dealers in**  
Furniture, Chairs, MATTERSES, FEATHERS, &c.  
253 & 261 ESSEX ST.  
Salem, Dec 14-17

**To the Ladies and Gentlemen OF SOUTH DANVERS.**

**JOHN J. ASHBY, Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made**  
**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,**  
of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.  
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.  
Repairing, of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Tread Boot, for Children.  
oct 24-11

**2 SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIBBES', 188 Essex st.**

**CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES.**  
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All those in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

**REPAIRING**  
Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.  
**FRENCH CALF SKINS.**  
And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale.

**SALE BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
Conse's 't' on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash price.  
**JOSEPH MORRISON,**  
Central street, opposite Old South Church.  
South Danvers, June 8-11

**BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,**  
**WILLIAM J. WALTON,**  
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.  
HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his friends, and the Public, at sat

isfactory prices.  
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.  
e c 7 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.

**GEORGE E. MEACOM, Dealer in**  
**DRUGS & MEDICINES,**  
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.  
126 MAIN ST. 126  
Nearly opp Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers

**B. F. STEVENS, WATCH & MAKER,**  
—AND DEALER IN—  
**WATCHES,**  
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewellry.  
SILVER and PLATED WARE,  
CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.  
Watches, Clocks, Jewellry, neatly Cleaned, Re-paired and warranted.  
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS.

**POWER'S MARBLE WORKS**  
11 St. Peter Street, Salem.  
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and Table Tops, Shelves, and Brackets.  
AND every description of MARBLE and SOAPSTONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.  
dec 14-11 W. A. POWER.

**D. W. BOWDOIN, —ARTIST IN—**  
**PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.**  
Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block)  
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.  
Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarged copies, highly finished.  
may 16

**JOHN BLAKE, TRAVELING AGENT**  
FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will be attended to.  
Mech 27

**LONDON NAUTICAL MAGAZINE.**  
THE Nautical Magazine for July, 1861, is received. Contents: The Reefs of Pernambuco; The Exploring Voyage on the Tangtze River, China; The Strength of Iron Ships; Iron Ships and their Docks; Japan, the Omoro, and the Pacific; Saxby's Lunar Equinoctials; Lights recently established, &c. Published in London, monthly, price 55 a year.  
Subscriptions received at the Bookstore of  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,  
190 Essex st.

**WHITE OPEN WORK**  
HOSE, 12 1-2 c. Very nice unbleached open work Hose, 55 cts; rich embossed Open work do, 45c, former price 62c.  
je 31 ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

**FOREST RIVER LEAD.**  
PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly for sale at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front street, Salem.  
je 5

**CILT TEA SETS.**  
GOLD Band Tea Ware of the newest patterns, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front street.  
je 19

**ICE CREAM SAUCERS.**  
WHITE Ice Cream Saucers, for sale at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem.  
je 3

**WOODEN WARE.**  
ALL kinds of Wooden Ware constantly on hand and for sale at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**GRAY GOODS.**  
RAY GOODS, in great variety, opened at  
ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

**CLOTHES HORSES.**  
GRAM'S Patent Clothes Horses, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**TEA TRAYS.**  
VAL Tea Trays, in sets or single, at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

**A NEW ARTICLE**  
FOR Ladies' Undersleeves—saving much labor—Eldorado.  
ANN R. BRAY.

**House Lots for Sale.**  
TWENTY House Lots, of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from Aborn street, being a continuation of Pleasant street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.  
Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM SUTTON.  
South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

**Cottage for Sale.**  
THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET, DANVERS, which is the newly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.  
South Danvers, June 6, 1860. EBEN S. POOR.

**For Sale.**  
THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to  
AMOS MERRILL,  
South Danvers, March 27.

**STOVES!**  
**JOHN HUNT,**  
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.  
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS, and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of  
"THE REPUBLIC,"  
"THE WELCOME,"  
And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of Parlor, Office and Store Stoves, Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

**THE "LAFAYETTE."**  
THIS is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and chaste design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire plates, and after being highly heated, it passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of the oven, and into the chimney. The Stove is thoroughly tested, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick oven, and also keep this Stove with the best Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet.  
I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of  
LAMPES and FIXTURES.  
Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.  
Furnaces Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited.  
dec 17

**WHIPPLE & FRIEND, PAINTERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS**  
Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers.  
Attorneys promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.  
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

**FRANKLIN COAL.**  
JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use.  
POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.,  
Successors to M. Black, Jr.,  
Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

**Heckscher Coal!**  
\$1.75 per Ton on WHARF.  
A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,  
Both Red and White Ash,  
Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY.  
W. P. PHILLIPS,  
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.  
oct 14-11

**MISS F. A. HENDERSON, MUSIC TEACHER,**  
14 St. Peter St., Salem, Mass.  
Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town that she could accommodate a few more pupils every Tuesday and Friday. Having a large number of scholars in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in her profession as a Teacher of Music, she feels confident that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at her residence, or at this office.  
South Danvers, July 24. tf

**E. S. FLINT, Manufacturer and Dealer in**  
**INNER SOLES,**  
AND SOLE STIFFENERS OF ALL KINDS.  
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

**Removal.**  
**BOOK-BINDERY.**  
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.  
Having procured a new and improved  
RULING MACHINE,  
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Binding for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.  
Book binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.  
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.  
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.  
June 6-11

**Removal.**  
**JOSEPH J. RIDER,** would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 25 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of  
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware  
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.  
Grateful to the Inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.  
feb 8

**MUSICAL NOTICE.**  
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St. would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally that she has for sale and to let Chinking & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best terms given.  
MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES  
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them.  
A. R. BRAY,  
76 Federal street.

**MUSICAL NOTICE.**  
MELODIONS, a good assortment of 4, 6, 8 and 10 Octaves, warranted.  
Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodion, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly installments.  
PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.  
All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.  
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

**CHEAP PAPERS.**  
600 ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at  
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.  
Sign of the Tea Tray

**REMOVAL.**  
**AMOS MERRILL**  
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the  
WARREN BANK BUILDING,  
where may be found a general assortment of  
**DRY GOODS**  
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.  
**HARD WARE,**  
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.  
Crookery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.  
He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.  
je 20

**E. N. PRICE, Manufacturer and Dealer in**  
**HARNESSES, SADDLES, BRIDLES, AND WHIPS.**  
—ALSO—  
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.  
All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.  
237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.  
mch 13-11

**E. F. BURNHAM, SOLE AGENT FOR**  
**MAGIC SOAP, For South Danvers & Salem.**  
OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.  
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.  
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.  
tf oct 3

**H. & H. G. HUBON, Manufacturers of**  
**COFFINS AND CASKETS.**  
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Clothes of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest quality. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

**Black Walnut and White Wood Boards, Plank and Joists for sale.**  
dec 14-11

**R. C. MANNING & CO., Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO., DEALERS IN**  
**COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c., 183 DERBY STREET, SALEM, MASS.**  
N. C. ROBBINS. R. C. MANNING.  
oct 17

**FIRE PROOF SAFE**  
Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—as one class: ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.  
These two classes differ in one vitally important point.  
Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this safe a class of metal equal to any requirements in only five out of the six sides of the safe.  
Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and doorway, directly upon the inside wood casing of the safe, thereby producing this class vulnerable in all emergencies.  
THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one of its other sides; by so constructing the door doorway of non-conducting metal in place of iron, as used in the other class of safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

**M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY, 32 School street, Boston, Mass.**  
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the  
**MARLAND PATENT SAFE.**  
oct 21-11

**E. R. PERKINS, PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST**  
241 Essex Street, Salem.  
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent color Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.  
jan 11

**Are you Insured?**  
THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on  
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents, Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c., on buildings in process of erection, And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:  
Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$300,000.  
Amos W. Prentice, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.  
Convay Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.  
James V. Whitney, Pres. David G. Rogers, Sec'y.  
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$150,000.  
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.  
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$300,000.  
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burnham, Sec'y.  
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.  
Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.  
Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading. Capital—\$100,000.  
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.  
Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the  
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Assets—\$75,000.  
Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.  
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.  
feb 20

**WM. ARCHER, Jr., 18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.**

**Advertisements.**  
**PRINTING**  
IN  
**EVERY VARIETY,**  
Neatly and Promptly  
**EXECUTED**  
—At—  
**The Wizard Office,**  
**SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,**  
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

**POSTERS,**  
(LARGE AND SMALL.)  
WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT  
—IN THIS—  
**VICINITY.**

**BALL CIRCULARS, TICKETS,**  
—AND—  
**Orders of Dances.**

**BUSINESS CARDS,**  
Address Cards,  
**Wedding Cards,**  
Printed in the neatest manner,  
And on the finest stock.

**BILL HEADS**  
For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,  
**BLANK RECEIPTS,**  
And all kinds of BLANKS of every description.  
Printed to suit.

**EVERY DESCRIPTION**  
—OF—  
**JOB PRINTING**  
Done in the best manner, and at the  
**LOWEST PRICES.**  
—AND—  
**WARRANTED**

To please or no pay, at the  
**WIZARD OFFICE,**  
Allen's Building,  
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

**Carriage Painting.**  
JOHN C. BLANEY  
WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as  
Crownshield's Mill,  
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,  
WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE  
**CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,**  
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.  
**REPAIRING,**  
In all its branches, promptly attended for  
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

**P**



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1861.

NO. 48.

## Original Poetry.

### THE FIRST FROST.

The frost-king held a fete last night,  
With all his gay and brilliant train,  
Under the moonbeams silvery white,  
From midnight 'e'en to starlight's wane.

Swiftly they drove the hours away  
With frolics mad and wildest mirth;  
For last night was their first soiree  
This year, to vex good mother Earth.

They danced along the velvet lawn,  
Over the hill, and down the vale,  
With silvery laugh and fairy song,  
Their limbs aglow with diamond mail.

With dainty step and nimble leap,  
Across the marsh the dance they led,  
Twinkling amid the vapors deep,  
Like stars along the sky o'erhead.

Upon the flowers, soft and fair,  
The frost-elves lit with airy grace:  
To rest upon such couches rare  
One moment, in their moonlight race.

Then chased they through the Autumn wood  
Gloomy and deep, in glittering trail,  
Scaling the tallest trees, they stood  
Upon the topmost twigs, so frail.

The feathery ferns scarce bent beneath  
The tiny pressure of their feet,  
As swift they bounded o'er the heath,  
On to the lake, like chased deer fleet:

The woodbound lake, far down the vale,  
That sparkled in the full moon's light,  
"One dance above those waters pale,"  
They cried, "to close this festive night."

Swifter along the moor they sped,  
The shimmering lake began to near,  
When suddenly from hills ahead  
Sounded the note of chanticleer.

And in the east, the first white ray  
Sent by the Sun, its master high,  
To chase the frightened stars away,  
Was shooting up the spangled sky.

"No dance to night," the frost-king cried,  
"Upon the lake, for see the day  
Begins to climb up heaven's side:  
To our good steeds, away! away!"

Then quickly pranced along the heath  
Hundreds of tiny reindeer light,  
Skimming the tallest ferns beneath,  
With hoofs of silver, flashing bright.

Mounted, the frost-elves turned their flight  
Toward the North, and in a trice  
Were dashing on, far out of sight,  
Nearing the land of snow and ice.

The sun is rising, warm and fair,  
To cheer the landscape, fading brown,  
To soften the sharp chilly air,  
And stir to life the drowsy town.

But all about, on every side,  
The frost-king and his saucy train  
Have left their tracks, too plain to hide  
Last night's mad pranks, and frolics vain.

Their foot-tracks show upon the lawn:  
Each spear of grass is coated white  
With crystals, glittering in the dawn,  
Like powdered diamond, flashing light.

They've breathed upon, and left death-pale,  
The petals, leaves and slender stems  
Of all the flowers, strong and frail,  
Imprisoned close in frosty gems.

The bridal dress of fush and red;  
The fern bent down with crystal mail;  
Show where the frost-elves leaped the mead,  
And crossed the heath in endless trail.

The pressure of their feet has snapped  
The stems of all the leaves o'erhead,  
That have for weeks, the maple wrapped  
In gorgeous hues of gold and red;

And every gentle breeze that's borne,  
Catches and flings them everywhere;  
Before another chilly morn,  
The tree will mourn its branches bare.

The acorns from the old oak fall,  
And down among the dead leaves hide.  
The dropping nuts the squirrel call,  
To haste, and winter stores provide.

Is there a shrub, a flower, or tree,  
The frost-elves in their chase last night,  
That maddest tramp o'er moor and lee,  
Have not left withered by this blight!

And soon the winter-king will come  
With whistling storms of snow and hail,  
And with his magic wand, benumb  
The woodbound lake adown the vale.

Soon every brook, stream, pond and lake,  
Will feel his sceptre's freezing touch,  
And every flower, vine, bush and brake  
Will perish in his icy clutch.

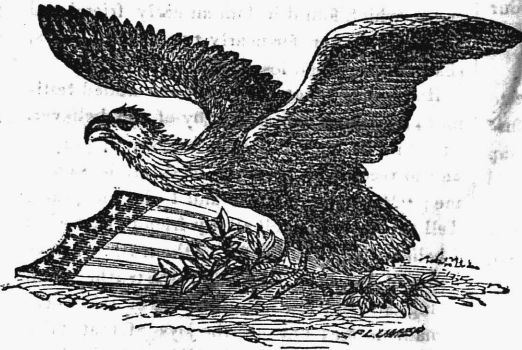
A letter found among the effects of a secesher  
thus mingles piety and fight. "I trust that  
prayer-meetings are still kept up, and that they  
will result in great good. God has promised  
that his Word shall not return to him void, but  
shall accomplish that for which he sent it. Bob  
says, 'Tell Massa Jack that he must make haste  
and kill all the Yankees, and come home, and  
say that you must send her a Yankee trophy.'"

A company of rebels from Tennessee  
have entered Kentucky, call themselves "Bull  
Pups." The Kentuckians should see to it that  
they are not tarriers.

## ROLL OF HONOR.

### NAMES OF THE

## DANVERS VOLUNTEERS.



## THREE YEARS' MEN.

### Putnam Guards, Co. I, 14th Regiment.

William J. Roome  
John B. Hanson  
Andrew O. Carter  
Charles F. Kelley  
Albert Henderson  
William H. Shirley  
George W. Earl  
Charles A. Shepard  
Frank S. Kittredge  
Elbridge G. Pearson  
Charles B. Brown  
Hector A. Aiken  
Charles G. Angenberger  
George H. Abbott  
Gustavus Brown  
George D. Bacheider  
Edward Callahan  
Henry T. Chalk  
John H. Coffin  
Oscar F. Curtis  
George G. Clark  
William Cunningham  
William C. Dale  
James Drysdale  
William F. Davis  
Isaac C. Evans  
Edwin F. Fisher  
Nehemiah P. Fish  
John Getchell  
John Goodwin  
Orlando C. Guppy  
Charles Heard  
James H. Ham  
Warren F. Goodwin

### Danvers Light Infantry, Co. C, 17th Regiment.

Nehemiah P. Fuller  
William W. Smith  
Ruel B. Pray  
Lewis Cann  
James Inman  
Robert Smith  
Henry G. Hyde  
Andrew Cook  
George H. Putney  
Charles F. Brown  
Isaac Bodwell  
Joseph G. Martin  
Nathaniel A. Pope  
Timothy Hawkes Jr.  
David H. Ogden  
David Cook  
Timothy Hawkes  
James Burrows  
Joseph Burchstead  
Charles Burchstead  
Samuel Benson  
John L. Cunningham  
James Cochran  
Simeon Coffin  
William Crawford  
William H. Croft  
James W. Dickie  
George H. Dole  
Samuel W. Durgin  
Richard W. Fuller  
William H. Gould  
Joshua Goss  
George H. Goss  
Daniel A. Hyde  
Rufus Hart  
Thomas Hartman Jr.  
Charles Hartman  
Thomas Hynd  
Andrew Kelley  
Ezra D. Kimball  
Michael Kerly  
John Kirby  
Jackson Kennedy

### Salem Mechanic Infantry.

George H. Fuller  
George N. Crowell  
James H. Sleeper  
John T. Gilman  
William Lufkin  
James D. North  
Lyman D. Crosby  
James Hill  
John H. Howard  
William Burrows  
John Moser

### Salem City Guards.

W. F. Beckford  
E. A. Clark  
A. Eaton  
D. A. Guilford  
John M. Hines  
J. M. Thomson  
G. Webster

### Salem Light Infantry, 8th Regiment.

Cyrus P. Shaw

### Foster Guards, Co. B, 17th Regiment.

James Battye  
David Coleman  
Lawrence Fox  
Patrick Carr  
Thomas Hartman

### Co. C, 2d Regiment, Capt. Coggeswell.

David A. Fuller  
Lewis E. Goodale

### Co. H, 13th Regiment.

Henry P. Adams

### Co. A, 14th Regiment.

Elbridge W. Guilford

### Essex Cadets, Co. D, 14th Regiment.

Charles P. Masury  
George H. Chaplin  
Daniel R. Usher  
Frederic A. Woodman

### 1st Co. Sharpshooters, Capt. Saunders.

Charles N. Ingalls  
David S. Huse  
Horace Kimball  
Joseph T. Smart

G. W. Kenney  
Nicholas Ondon  
Jerome Wheeler  
Frank G. Kelley

### Co. F, 22d Regiment.

Thomas Caldwell

### Butler's Brigade.

D. A. Guilford

### 19th Regiment.

Robert W. Putnam

### 22d Regiment.

William H. Moser  
Samuel P. Pray

George Driver  
Alonso P. Dodge  
Tristram C. Jeffs  
Jacob Bradbury  
Frank S. Dodge  
Charles P. Trask

### 23d Regiment.

Jeremiah Cook  
Daniel Fuller  
George D. Choate  
Charles Field  
Richard Hood

### 18th Regiment.

Joseph Annis

### 2d Co. Sharpshooters, Capt. Wentworth.

George Beard  
Robert Smith  
Moses Deland

### Mozart Regiment, New York.

William Flynn

### 14th New York Regiment.

Edward Splain  
Thomas Hennessey

### Salem Zouaves, Co. A, 23d Regiment.

Edward Osgood  
Moses Kent  
William H. Richardson  
William H. Chaplin

### Co. H, 1st Massachusetts Cavalry.

Agustus Putnam

### 24th Regiment.

John O'Keefe

### Navy.

Albert Very  
George Kent

### 10th Regiment.

Wallace A. Putnam

## THREE MONTHS' MEN.

### Salem Mechanic Infantry.

George H. Fuller  
George N. Crowell  
James H. Sleeper  
John T. Gilman  
William Lufkin  
James D. North  
Lyman D. Crosby  
James Hill  
John H. Howard  
William Burrows  
John Moser

### Salem City Guards.

W. F. Beckford  
E. A. Clark  
A. Eaton  
D. A. Guilford  
John M. Hines  
J. M. Thomson  
G. Webster

### Salem Light Infantry, 8th Regiment.

Cyrus P. Shaw

Total Three Years' Men, 232

Total Three Months' Men, 35

Total, 267

The population of Danvers is a little rising 5000, and has about 800 voters.

## MELANGE.

The orange blossom, for bridal wreaths, is likely to be superseded by the white lilac.

The Ohio Farmer mentions the discovery in that State, of two insects which feed on the larvae of the army worm.

Mr. Towle, who saved the Great Eastern, was twenty-six hours engaged in the work of rigging his extemporized steering apparatus.

It is said, by a 'contemptuary,' that a female volunteer was lately detected by endeavoring to pull her pants on over her head.

The Methodists are found the most ready to accommodate themselves to camp life, because they have had experience in camp-meeting duty.

The New England Farmer gives it as a dogma that, as a curse to the Commonwealth, dogs stand in an economical point of view next to rum.

It is suggested that the heels and the ends of socks be knit with double yarn for extra strength, as these are the parts most subject to wear.

Why should all the contrabands be sent to Fortress Monroe? Because it is the head quarters of Wool.

The alacrity of capitalists in taking up the National stocks is only surpassed by the lively manner in which the ladies—Heaven bless them!—are taking up the American stockings.

One of the many funny correspondents of the N. Y. Mercury says it is the duty of every husband to obey his wife, especially if the latter has practiced with dumb-bells for two months.

In view of their necessities the Richmond papers say that the people of that ilk must go to work, and "pocket their pride." Their pride must be about all they have to pocket by this time.

When Mr. Hawthorne was a guest at the house of a literary friend "near Oxford," he was greatly amused by a learned professor of one of the Colleges asking him if he were "the author of a book called the 'Red Letter A.'"

It is well worth a visit to the Aquarial Gardens to watch the movements of a hive of bees, which is so arranged that every action can be seen, and has led to the discovery of some of the most interesting facts in the history of the insect.

Mr. George Peabody, the London Banker, is down upon the moors of Scotland shooting grouse. The party of which he is the leader has shot one hundred and twenty brace of birds in one day. We can't see, at this distance, what effect it will have on consols.

While the rebels are contributing their cotton and tobacco to the common cause, in Dixie, we see by the Ogdensburg Advance that the people of St. Lawrence County are cheerfully offering the flour of their county upon their country's altar.

This kind of memory which retains with accuracy and certainty all names and dates rarely accompanies much invention or fancy, but is almost the exclusive blessing of dullness. The mind which perceives clearly; adopts and appropriates an idea, and is thus enlarged and invigorated. It is of little moment whether the book, the time or the occasion be recollected.

Jennie June says that "hoop skirts have reached perfection now," the latest improvement consisting of a greatly increased number of standards, which are placed close together round the bottom of the skirt so thickly that the heel cannot catch in them, and adding much to their general strength and durability.

A letter recently passed through the Post Office in Boston directed to

"Mr. Gon Pary Sqr  
Kustom Hous  
Bustin  
in hast  
Mas."

"Mr. John Perry, Esq.," may well exclaim, Save me from this horrid spell.

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP ANDREW,  
BALTIMORE, Oct. 7, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—As to the plan of the present campaign, you have much better facilities for judging than I notwithstanding my proximity to the probable scene of action. I see but few papers, and hear but few rumors. Still, from what I hear and see I strongly incline to the opinion you express that there is an intention to attack by sea and land simultaneously.

I think I perceive on the part of the administration a purpose to conduct the war in a way that will cause the least effusion of blood. If we can subdue them, without a general battle that will cause the death of twenty or thirty thousand, I am confident the President will do it. He would seem compelled to this course if he intends to reestablish the government on the same basis. So I do not myself look for a general engagement near the Potomac—unless commenced by the South, but rather, a series of attacks upon the frontiers—on the forts and cities of the Atlantic, the Gulf and the Mississippi. By this means, all commercial intercourse can be suspended, and the South be obliged to keep their army scattered over a very large territory and what is still worse, continually moving about.

I am glad to see by the Wizard, which somebody had the goodness to send me, that our town has made a liberal appropriation for the families of the soldiers, as well as for the poor of the town.

Our friends at home who have amassed fortunes under the benign influences of this government, must be liberal in their expenditure to preserve the same blessings which they have enjoyed, for their posterity. This army cannot

be supported without a large supply of money; nor can it be recruited by volunteers without some bounty beyond what is allowed by the General Government. And if there are not volunteers enough, drafting will have to be resorted to, and then no man will be exempt except such as are specified in the Statutes.

The other day visited the Peabody Institute at Baltimore. The building is not yet completed, though some progress has been made as you may very well suppose, when I tell you that the trustees have already spent \$170,000 upon it. The structure is of white marble—on the corner of North Charles St. and under the immediate shadow of the Washington Monument so celebrated throughout the country if not the world. The monument is 180 feet high, surmounted by a colossal statue of Washington.

But I've not time to speak of this. I had a pleasant interview with one of the Trustees of the Institute, Mr. Eaton, who is a thorough Union man, though living among the chief secessionists of the city. He gave me a beautiful little photograph of Mr. Peabody which I've hung up in my tent. I saw a letter from Mr. Peabody written Aug. 21, 1860, from Dunkeld, Scotland, where he was sojourning and shooting grouse,—having that day shot one hundred and eight with his own hand—(by the way he must be a good shot!) He wanted him to join our sharpshooters.) He had for some time been unable to write on account of lameness in his thumb, but had recovered. He speaks of having good health, and appears in good spirits—but says nothing of coming back, though, for some reason I don't know what, his friends here expect him next year. Four of the trustees are at Fort Lafayette—political prisoners—including the Mayor (Brown).

DEAR FRIEND:—Yesterday about ten o'clock we struck our tents, and with Co. I marched away from our old place of residence, Fort Albany. In due time we left Co. I at Fort Albany, while we proceeded to Fort Jackson and arrived here just as it began to rain. Fort Jackson is a small square fort, at the end of Long Bridge thrown up to protect the bridge, and mounts two guns. Inside this fort is a large two story brick house, formerly known as the Jackson Hotel; it has piazzas to both stories, and by the appearance and the spot on which it stands, I should think it might have been a very good paying hotel. This house is my quarters. The part of the house is devoted to the officers, the non commissioned officers, guard room and general store room, while the upper story is given up entirely to the use of the privates, who room in squads in the different chambers. To day has been employed by the boys in building bunks; the material for most of them came from an old barn in this vicinity, what, if it was not torn down, would tear itself down in a year or two. There are eighteen men a day detailed for guard duty here: the guard duty is mostly on the bridge, and I guess it is rather hard. On our way here, we met two cavalry regiments, the New Jersey 1st, consisting of six hundred, and the 11th (Lincoln) regular, of fifteen hundred men. There is a slaughter house a little ways above us where the beef is killed for the army of the Potomac. One of our boys went a fishing to-day, and caught about twenty cat-fish, that made a very good meal for three or four of them. Another of the boys got some tripe from the slaughter house and yet another got some liver, so you see if we stop here a spell, we can have a variety of dishes.

The ducks may be seen sporting in the Potomac, but none get near enough to make a good shot. Fowles shot one to-day, and had some difficulty in getting him, but the eating of it repaid him two-fold. Richardson's brigade moves to-morrow for the battle-field. They are to take the right wing of the grand army. The brigade consists of the second, third, fourth, and fifth Michigan. By their going, we shall lose some of our newly made friends, and good ones they were too. The fourth Conn. takes the place of the third Michigan at Forts Cameron and Richardson. You cannot imagine how many government teams pass here daily, they are passing continually loaded and empty.

October 14, 1861.

When I commenced your letter the other day, I intended to finish it, but being called away on duty I have had no chance until to-day. I am on guard to-day, and as it is my fourth hour off, I thought that I would improve the opportunity. Wilson's regiment passed through here yesterday led off by the colonel himself, who looked very well on the day horse that he rode with good grace. They did not stop here, but I saw and shook hands with David Jeffries, Charles Pinkham, Dan'l Meady, Frank Woodbury, and Jonathan Proctor in the sharpshooters and Lute Larabee in another company. The regiment was in good health and spirits, and their destination was Falls Church. The cavalry are continually crossing the bridge, I should think all of eight thousand have crossed within two or three days. The fourth regiment regulars passed here this forenoon, and the first Massachusetts battery commanded by Capt. Cook, and consisting of four tea pound filled cannon, two twelve pound howitzers and a force, passed here not over an hour ago. Thirteen baggage wagons passed through here this forenoon to Washington for ammunition. Travellers this way are troubled with the passes. Every person that crosses the bridge has his pass examined at each end of it. There is a draw on the bridge, and vessels are continually passing through it. There is but one allowed through after dark, and that is the propeller Eliza Ann (a government boat); last night the Wyoma (which took the Eliza Ann's



place) had a string of hay boats in tow, and when she passed through the draw, the wind and tide setting towards the bridge bumped the boats against it and soon there was a jam, which took some two hours to clear. There are twelve in the room I stop in, and we sleep in bunks of three one above the other, which is somewhat more comfortable than sleeping in tents.

Oct 21.  
It is between tattoo and taps, and all the boys in our room except myself and another are stowed away in their bunks, but I could not think of going to sleep as long as I am allowed to burn a candle. I received your letter last Friday night, and should have answered it Saturday if I had not visited Washington. I got a pass from the captain and after getting it signed by the colonel, proceeded to the city where I arrived at quarter past seven; I proceeded at once to the capitol, and as there was not a great many in the building at the time, one of the capitol police went around with me. First I examined the paintings and carvings on the walls of the Rotunda, which were the finest I ever saw. The expressions on the features were life-like, more especially in the picture of DeSoto crossing the Mississippi. The Indian chief looks on the vast masses of Spaniards with admiration, but not more so than De Soto does on the Mississippi before him. The Indian mother hugs the child more closely to her breast, while a look of fear is spread over her countenance. But the armor of the soldiers, caps, everything, is, or seems to be, real steel. In the painting of the Pilgrims leaving Delft Haven the dresses so nearly resemble silk as to make a fellow ask the police for a pattern. There are nine of these paintings around the Rotunda besides smaller ones of Webster, Pierce, Fillmore and a few other distinguished Americans. The carvings are very fine, especially that one of Boone and the Indians. I visited the New House and the New Senate, the Old House and Old Senate. The Old House was deserted of everything but a few pieces of sculpture that were cut in Genoa, by Thomas Crawford. The Old Senate was stripped of everything even to the carpets, and looked quite as bad if not worse than the Old House. The New Senate is not finished, but there were five men at work on the finish, and about twenty girls at work sewing the carpet together. The same operations were going on in the New House. From there I was taken to the Speaker's room, which alone cost ten thousand dollars besides the furnishing. In the entry that leads from the Senate to the rooms below, there is a pair of banners that were cast in Philadelphia, and cost a thousand dollars a foot. The lower story of the capitol is used for storing flour, and baking bread. With the men at work it looks like a bee-hive. I could not begin to tell you half I saw in the capitol, however, the capitol is, I think, a perfect city in itself. I saw one man in there that had worked on it twenty years, and calculated to work twenty more if he lived. But almost the best part of my visit was the view I had of the camps and forts round Washington from the top of the dome. As far as the eye could reach is seen the white dots scattered over hill and dale. I spent nearly three hours in the capitol and could have stopped longer if the time had allowed in front of the White House and looked with admiration on the statue of Jackson. It is cast in bronze and enclosed by an iron railing. The statue is life size, and is fastened to a square granite pedestal at each corner of which is placed a cannon that was taken from the British at the battle of New Orleans. The peculiarity attached to this statue is that the hind legs of the horse is the only thing that is fastened to the pedestal; in most statues of this kind the end of the tail generally helps hold the statue. Taking the statue altogether it is a beautiful thing. Next I crossed the avenue and took a stroll through the grounds in front of the White House; then looked at the outside of the War Department because I could not see the inside, nobody being allowed in except on business. By this time it was twelve o'clock, and after getting a dinner I proceeded to the Patent Office, where I spent two hours in examining the things collected there. In one case I saw the coat, breeches and vest worn by Washington at his resignation; also his camp chest, teakettle, coffee-pot, writing-case, a sword and a piece of the tent he slept in during the Revolution. In another I saw twelve splendid robes, a riding saddle, bridle, sword, and some screens presented to President Buchanan by the Japanese Embassy. The shawls presented to James Madison by the Inman of Muscat were as beautiful as anything of the kind I had ever seen before. As I was a soldier, of course I examined the missiles of death deposited there. The Hickiss shell was as ingenious, complicated and destructive as anything I saw. There were hundreds of things I might enumerate which I saw, but I have neither time, place or space to do so and I don't believe it would interest you much. One part of the Office is used for a hospital and as it was visiting hours, I stepped into the room which lacked none of the comforts which the sick need; there were about a dozen of the 19th Indiana there, and a few of the 2d Kentucky cavalry, most of them suffering from the fever and ague and bilious fever. There are from eight to a dozen nurses there, and they all appeared very busy in administering to the wants of the invalids. After leaving the Patent Office, I crossed the street and had a look at the Post Office. By this time it was growing late, and after walking the length of Pennsylvania Avenue, and examining the articles for sale in the shop windows, I started for the camp, at which place I arrived at six o'clock well pleased with my day's liberty. News has just come into camp that Gen'l Baker was defeated at Edward's Ferry, near Leesburg. Haven't we had defeats enough? Nearly everything we hear is; most ready! Most ready! When shall we be ready if the officers still keep going over to Washington drinking and carousing instead of drilling the troops? There are from fifty to one hundred and fifty that are bound in, and the day is in the city, I had as much as I could do to get through the crowd of officers in front of Wilard's. Yesterday I with two others took a walk as far as the Arlington House, (the residence of Gen. Lee, but now the headquarters of Gen. McDowell), and returned round by the side of the Potomac. The Arlington house is a splendid place, and I think Lee was a foolish man to

do as he did, but I suppose if he had been true to the Red, White, and Blue, the rebels would have spoiled it for him. We strolled through the groves in front of the house, where we picked up a few square nuts and acorns, one of which I send you. It is of a kind I never saw before. On our return we saw a company of cavalry drilling in a field. They would make a charge in a line which they did very well, but the part which interested me was jumping the ditches. There was a ditch ten feet wide and three feet deep; there was a fence of pine and cedar boughs each side of it, and about six or seven rods from the ditch was a heap of bags filled with hay; this was six feet high in some places and from four to five in others. They would ride in sections until they got about three hundred feet from the ditch, when at a blast from the bugle they would ride and jump both ditch and fence in two and four with and without their sabres drawn. It was sport for them, and when a rider lost his hat a ringing laugh from his companions would echo through the woods around the edge of the plain. There were two horses that they could not get to jump the ditch. They would either walk through or refuse, and the rest of the company joked them on the poor quality of their horses. After leaving this field we came across a brigade drilling. It was formed of the 14th Brooklyn, (there are two 14th regiments from New York and the way they designate them is 14th and 14th Brooklyn) 25th Pennsylvania, 16th Indiana and the 5th Wisconsin. It was growing towards supper time, and being three miles from the quarters, we made tracks for that place and got there just as the call was beating. There is slaughter house just above us on the road, where they kill cattle for the army of the Potomac. I was up to it the other day, and the way they kill them is surprising. An ox is scarcely down before he is strung up and dressed. To give you an idea how they kill, I will state that they kill from fifty to sixty a day. One of our boys was over there yesterday and said that they killed fifty-eight. There are fourteen employed there. Now and then they get foul of an ugly customer and then the dogs have to do their part, which they do well, being trained to it. I hear that some one complains that they looked slovenly enough, and that he was greatly disappointed in our looks. If he had dug as many days in the trenches, felled as many trees, laid in as many mud puddles or stood guard in as many rain storms all in one suit of clothes, as some of us have, he would not have looked much better I think. I send my portrait which I had taken in Washington.

W. H. SHOVE.  
[NOTE.—The portrait above referred to was a photograph, taken a back view of our correspondent. Whether it was correct or not as a likeness the position chosen was decidedly original. In this particular it is just like him.—Ed.]

FORT RUNYON, Oct. 17th, 1861.  
DEAR FRIEND.—I received your letter last night and was glad to hear that you were enjoying the blessings of life. I am as well as usual and that is first-rate. We have had a little move since I wrote last, from Fort Albany to Fort Runyon not advancing on the enemy but retreating towards home. It is a nice little fort with 26 guns. Our company holds this, the works there, and the rest are at Fort Albany. We have three gates to the fort, and all the passing over Long Bridge has to be through here, so you may judge that we have some passes to read when on guard. It is larger than Fort Albany, and on the river it is very pleasant. We have a large bake house here that uses up 75 barrels of flour every day, and we have nice warm bread every morning. Last Sunday the 22d regiment went through here, on their way to the main army which is beyond Munson's Hill. The two armies are within rifle shot of each other, and we expect a battle before long. There has been some skirmishing, in which 40 men routed three hundred of the rebels. You laughed to think of our regiment dispersing fifteen thousand but what do you think of that. I don't expect we shall see much fighting, as we are here in the fort and we shall be here for some time, and here are building wooden barracks for us, but I hope the thing will be settled before spring and we shall come home. There has been a regiment passed through here every day and night for the last week or two. While I am writing, an artillery company passing through with eight pieces. There has been three or four thousand cavalry through here within four days. As to that they are passing all the time. We don't have much to do but guard duty; we have to go every other night.

I think Danvers had better do what she agreed to do with the families of her volunteers, for married men have sworn to have their vengeance on them when they get home.

We heard from the Webster regiment a few days ago, and they were at Muddy Creek. Give my respects to all the folks, and write again soon. yours truly, P. G.

GENEROUS.—The town of Danvers has paid to this date (Oct. 27th) to her soldiers and their families, the sum of \$7,191.00. There has also been paid out from private subscription for clothing, &c., for the soldiers, and swords, and equipments for the officers as well as supplies to families, about \$2,400 making a sum total of \$9,591.

MR. EMERY'S SOAP.—We have before alluded to the fine show of Soaps, by Mr. EMERY at the Agricultural Fair. No better articles of the kind or more tastefully put up, are to be found in the market. We did not then speak of his hand soap, in bars, which we find to be superior in all respects. It is an enemy to all kinds of dirt, which vanishes at its approach. Housekeepers! get Emery's Soap.

We cannot refrain from commending again the toilet and shaving soap. It is a real luxury to use the latter. So much have we enjoyed it, that all our whiskers, imperial and moustache have entirely disappeared. Mr. Emery, by the way, is a splendid specimen of the outward man, being six feet four inches tall, and finely proportioned. He would make a splendid looking Major General.

CONVENDUM.—Why should the ladies leave off knitting for the soldiers?

Because the latter tread all their work under foot.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1861.

The SOUTH DANVERS WIZARD is published every Wednesday Morning, at Allen's Building, South Danvers Square, by

CHARLES D. HOWARD, FITCH POOLE, Editor.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.  
One Square, 1.50 3.00 6.00  
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60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business, and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

THE OUTSIDE.—On our first page, beside the list of Danvers Volunteers, will be found interesting letters from the army and a pleasant and reasonable poem on the advent of the Frost. There will also be found a "Melange" taken from the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette and bearing evidence that the hand of our friend Shillaber is in it.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Our thanks are due to our correspondent "Lynnfield," who has furnished us with interesting items from Camp Schouler, and whose letter in this paper will well pay for reading.

We also return thanks to our Army correspondents, and those friends who have assisted us in perfecting our Lists of Soldiers.

### Faint Heartedness.

It is not uncommon, since the disaster at Ball's Bluff, to hear faint-hearted people indulge in the most evil forebodings in regard to our final success in quelling the Rebellion. Some even let the cowardly expression escape their lips, that "we might as well give it up." It is all very natural that we should have a feeling of disappointment, and lament the reverse which has fallen upon our arms. It is right that we should mourn over the death and captivity of those of our brave soldiers who shared in that disaster, but it ought not to abate one iota of our zeal in the good cause or our confidence in our triumphant success. It ought to stimulate us to renewed and greater effort, to make the struggle short and effective. Believing in the righteousness of our cause, we will not have one misgiving as to the complete and triumphant overthrow of this causeless and gigantic Rebellion.

Not only the goodness of our cause, but our material means to bring it to a successful issue should quell all such expressions of distrust.

When we consider our numerical superiority, our abundant pecuniary means, our possession of a gallant navy and our many other advantages over the rebels, it is dastardly to be disheartened over minor mishaps. We should feel that the most prudent course would be to reduce the struggle to a mere struggle of endurance. We can beat them in a few short months without a battle. At this very moment the rebels are solely to keep their forces in the field from want of the necessities of existence. They are without money except shillabys, which are fast depreciating in value, if they ever had any. They are shivering for want of clothing and blankets. It must be so. While our mills are working to their utmost extent to supply these articles, and we are having shillabys from Europe, they have no such resources. They need these comforts vastly more than do our soldiers, who are used to a colder climate. They cannot have them, neither can they do without them. Sixty days cannot pass without a general stampede of their forces to their homes, for the want of these common necessities of life. They do not and cannot depend upon their own resources to effect their objects. They are living on hope alone, of aid from outside. Foreign government will not aid them, and they must die.

But we look for a speedier and quite as effective quelling of the rebellion in the numbers and valor of our troops. There is nothing in the conduct of our men at Bull Run, Wilson's Creek or Ball's Bluff, which leads us to doubt their bravery. In McClellan, Rosecrans, Sigel and Fremont we still have confidence. We have full assurance, that man to man we are more than the equals of our foes. If equals, our numbers are greater and they must be overthrown. Not long since we ventured the prediction that the back-bone of rebellion would be broken before Christmas. We do not now withdraw that opinion on account of the present cloud on the sky. We look for the fulfillment of the prediction, with a lively faith that it may be verified before our day of annual Thanksgiving. We are on the eve of great events, and this very week we may have good tidings from Missouri or Virginia or the Southern coast. Even if we have bad tidings, we will not despair of the Republic.

### Boston Herald.

The Editor of this daily paper has recently been complimented by his party, with the nomination of Lieut. Governor. We are sorry for this, as the honor seems to have completely upset him. The office of Lieut. Governor, after all, is but the fifth wheel of a coach, and its incumbent is but a waiter for dead men's shoes, yet the very name of the office, without the most remote prospect of getting it, has added the brains of a pretty good editor. He exults over it, prints his name in large type, and editorially swings his hat and cheers over the announcement. Since this unhappy event, his paper, a very good one before, is hardly worth reading. It is full of the lightest and most transparent bunkum. Its leaders are alternately hifalutin and wishy-washy. They are all erowing and cackling, and we look upon the editor as a dunghill cock in his pretty feathers, calling upon all the world to admire his famous strut. Now we hold all this to be highly unbecoming in an editor, whose vocation is as far above a mere Lieut. Governor, as that official is higher than a common potfitter. We say what we do say, to sustain the honor of the editorial craft. We hope to find, after the election, that the Herald will become, as of yore, a readable paper.

### From the Trumpet.

#### Death of Moses Black, Jr.

Another true and tried friend of the truth as it is in Jesus has passed away. Bro. Black died on Monday, the 14th inst. For many years he had been an invalid; but through all his suffering, until within a few weeks of his death, he had led an active life. Few men could have borne up so long and so well under the wasting hand of disease. Thirteen years have passed since I first made his acquaintance, yet I remember him only as one in feeble health. During this time, however, few men have been more active in promoting the public interests of our town or more zealously engaged in every good work. Danvers has lost one of her best citizens; and every enterprise in our midst looking to the public good, a true friend.

For a quarter of a century he had been a consistent and most devoted Universalist. How much he will be missed from every circle of his accustomed labor! It is too soon to realize that he is gone. Years of sickness do not prepare us for the final departure of our friends.

Ever zealous for the prosperity of our Zion, he will be missed from our meetings, which rarely passed without his presence and his counsels of practical wisdom. The Sunday School of his charge, as well as the Sunday School cause, which found in him an early friend and a zealous worker for nearly twenty-five years, shares the common loss.

His last moments were but the added testimony of a long life to the joy of the believer. Standing by his bedside for a season of prayer, and to receive his parting blessing, he said to me: "My work is done, and I die in peace. Tell the Society, tell all my friends, that what I believed and labored for, is the truth. I have believed, but now, I know it is the truth. I am dying, and but few minutes more of this world remain to me; but oh, the joys of that faith which has opened to me the bliss of the Father's House."

Then, after a pause to gather strength for another word, he said, "good bye; when I am gone you will give all your years to the ministry of reconciliation. It is worth all the sacrifice you can bring to it. It is my prayer that you and all others may be found faithful. I can do no more; I can say no more; good-bye." And thus he died, as he had lived, devoted to the welfare of our Zion up to the last moment. I must not here dwell upon my convictions of his personal worth, nor stay to tell the reader how much he will be missed from the place where he lived and the home where he died. One of our best citizens, one of our most devoted laborers in the vineyard of truth has passed away.

To the bereaved family, we tender our sympathy, and pray that the consolations of God's abundant grace may support them in every hour of trial.

Danvers Oct. 16th, 1861.

### The Convention.

The nominations made at the County Convention are eminently proper, and will be handsomely sustained at the polls. The attempt made to displace our popular and worthy County Treasurer, will there find a needed and severe rebuke. We believe there are certain officers which should bear such a character of respect, as to secure them from frequent changes. These are such as require special adaptation in the incumbent and experience in the duties of the position. When such offices are made, the reward of political partizan ship or subject to the whims of personal prejudice, or bargains of locality, the public interests must suffer.

On this same ground of public interest, we think the Senatorial Convention did well to nominate Mr. Northend. His attention the past year has been directed specially to the new condition of things pertaining to the war, and the public can hardly afford to lose the benefit of the experience thus acquired. Personal considerations should, more than ever, be yielded to the paramount common good.

### Town Representative.

Our present Representative to the Legislature, having served the customary two years, there will probably be a new candidate brought forward for the next election. Our own opinion has been frequently expressed, that when we have good men in office, it is best to retain them on account of the experience they have thereby gained, but the custom rules, and we must bow to it. We hope this year there will be no party caucuses, as we believe the doings of a meeting of citizens, without reference to party, will be more respected by the Republicans themselves. It is highly proper, and it will be conceded by all, that the nominee should be a Republican, but such an one as would be least obnoxious to members of other party organizations. This is all they would ask, and what we should willingly grant for the sake of harmony and unanimity, in a crisis which demands the sacrifice of party ties on the altar of patriotism.

### Lyceums.

The Lecture season is now close at hand. The two Salem Lyceums have already announced their lecturers, who are men who have acquired large reputations as thinkers and speakers. Among them we notice Messrs. Everett, Dickinson, Gough, Curtis, Beecher, Bayard Taylor, Wendell Phillips, Chapin, R. W. Emerson, Youmans, Hepworth and others. We presume the lectures this season will be well tintured with the spirit of the times, and that we shall be treated to many thrilling outbursts of patriotism. If the speakers do their whole duty in this respect, it will be the fault of the auditors if they do not become well acquainted with our form of government, and our obligations to support it.

CORN AND SWEET POTATOES.—We have just seen some large corn that was raised on new land in the town of Hammoncton, New Jersey, on land adjoining some that our fellow townsman, Wm. H. Samler, has purchased of Messrs. Landis and Byrnes, and also some sweet potatoes, such as are rarely seen for size and quality. They were raised by Mr. Putnam, the corn by Messrs. Wells and Johnston. Any information concerning the land will be cheerfully given by Mr. Samler. Persons traveling that way will find good accommodation at the Penobscot House, kept by our worthy host Mr. Smith.

### Knitting Work.

It would have rejoiced the heart of Dame Partington, if she had been with us one evening last week, among the brave knitters of stockings for the army. About three hundred stout knitting needles were snapping away at a rapid rate, and a quarter as many tongues going at a rate scarcely less active. It was as pleasant a sight as we have seen these many days, and we feel bound to record our impressions of it, just to inform the young soldiers of the army, what their female friends at home are doing for their comfort. It must be truly cheering to them as they stand on night guard under the starry or cloudy sky, to know that they are so kindly remembered at home. It will give a warmth to their souls as well as to their limbs, to know of this active personal interest of the ladies in their behalf. It has now come to that point that almost every family has one or more who are dear to them, on the roll of the country's defenders. Go on, then, noble ladies, and work earnestly both to add to their comfort and to show your sincere gratitude for their devotion to the righteous cause.

### Roll of Honor.

On the first page we have placed the record of the patriotic men of Danvers who have enlisted for the war. We take this opportunity to express our acknowledgments to Mr. SHARTZ, the Postmaster of that town, at the Plains, for enabling us to present it to the public. It would not be surprising if some slight errors crept into it, but we believe it is as correct as it could now be made.

Next week, we shall publish the roll of South Danvers. Persons wishing to secure copies for preservation or to send to friends, will do well to leave their names at this Office, or with Mr. Wilkinson at the Periodical store.

[Written for the Wizard.]

### Hints.

Introduce a gentleman to a lady, not a lady to a gentleman.

Keep "Ego mihi" out of sight. A good rule has lately appeared, which runs thus: "Never speak well of yourself,—this is vanity; nor ill,—this is affectation; nor indifferently, this is silly."

Never open the letters of another, nor insist upon knowing the contents or the subject of a correspondence.

When meeting persons in a public place, as a store, or omnibus, do not introduce them to all, by speaking their names audibly.

Never write in, or mark, a borrowed book. Gratitude and politeness both suggest that it be speedily read and immediately returned. Keep a list of the books you lend, with the names of the borrowers.

Repress an obtrusive curiosity. Keep your own secrets. Offer no unasked advice. Suppress a gossiping spirit. Be not a busybody in any man's matters.

Avoid all approach to indelicacy of manner or conversation at table. Never insist upon one's taking what he has declined. Pass a glass of water without touching the top of it.

When visiting a family, or at a party, address the lady of the house before speaking to others.

"The inquiry"—When they came, and how long they will remain in town," is often embarrassing to strangers. Allow visitors perfect freedom.

When making a short or limited visit, it is proper to inform the family at once of the time you will remain.

A gentleman will not follow a lady up stairs, but will precede her, and, if necessary, pass her to do so.

It is courteous for gentlemen to give ladies the precedence in entering and leaving a room.

It is uncourteous to comment on the dress and appearance of persons in their presence, and to be inquisitive on personal matters, is grossly unwell.

Accept voluntary confidence, but never extort secrets from another.

To persons in affliction, refrain from offering condolence until the subject is suggested by themselves.

### Privateering in the War of 1812.

The following is an extract of a letter, written by Mr. S. C. Pope—who was 1st Lieut. of the 40th Reg. of U. S. Infantry, then stationed at Fort Gunter, Plymouth—to Capt. Seth Nye, at Boston:

DEAR SIR.—I have the honor to inform you that on Saturday, the twenty-third inst., about one P. M., I discovered a large sloop, and two barges in pursuit of a small boat, (the boat proved to be from Boston, laden with flour.) It succeeded in keeping clear of the shot, and getting under the guns of the fort, at which time I judged the enemy to be about one and a half miles from the fort. I then opened fire upon them with an 18 and a 24 pounder, and was so fortunate as to strike one of the barges with an 18 pound shot, which caused her immediately to fill, the crew took to the other barge by swimming. I ceased my firing until the crew were picked up, then recommenced the fire, but was unable to reach them again.

By the assistance of some gentlemen, who were at the fort with their boats, we succeeded in towing the barge to Plymouth the same day. She proved to be a fine boat, 36 feet long, 8 feet wide, and about three feet deep, she rowed with 16 oars, carried an iron cannonade, a twelve pounder, and appeared in every respect to have been well fitted, and was full of men. The following articles were found in and about the boat on the same day, viz: 7 muskets, 1 pair pistols, 10 boarding pikes, 13 swords with belts, 15 oars, 1 anchor with hawser, one beat grapple, 7 binnacle with lamp and compass, &c. The gentlemen that were at the fort, and had leisure to examine the boat, conceive that two shot struck her, the first shot struck her by the mainmast, and she continued her course until the twenty-four pounder was fired, when she settled and her men took to the other barge. The Nymph to ransom a sloop; they acknowledged the loss of the barge, one man being wounded; they say she was the best barge on the station, and feel very much put out at her loss.

S. C. POPE.

1st Lieut. U. S. Infantry.

We have several interesting army letters, which will appear in our next.

### Letter from Lynnfield.

CAMP SCHOULER, Lynnfield, Oct. 27, 1861.

MR. EDITOR.—Having a few items which I thought might be interesting to some of your readers, I send them in connection with the "List" I promised you last week. The cold weather of last week made a fire necessary for the comfort of the dwellers in and around Camp Schouler, and I am sorry to say that in two cases it proved an expensive luxury.

On Thursday afternoon of last week, the daguerreotype saloon of Mr. Alexander, situated near the depot, took fire from the stove, and the inside was almost entirely burnt out. The 5th Battery, with an empty ammunition wagon, in lieu of an engine, were promptly on the spot, and made considerable sport at Mr. Alexander's expense. The same evening, one of the Battery's tents took fire, and was entirely consumed.

Mr. Rufus Emerson, of Lynnfield Center, met with a serious accident while on a gunning excursion, on Friday, the 18th inst., from the premature discharge of his gun. He was in the act of drawing his gun from a boat, with the muzzle toward him, when the hammer struck the boat with force enough to explode the cap. The charge lodged in his hand and arm. He is now doing well.

The 23d Regiment, now at Camp Schouler, is nearly full, and will probably leave for the seat of war next week. The Battery will not leave with the Regiment, as it is impossible for them to be in readiness in so short a time. They have got no horses as yet, and but one gun.

The Essex Zouaves (Capt. John Devereux) have disbanded, and gone into other companies in the 23d Regiment, mostly into Capt. Martin's Company, which is now full. The Camp again presents a very lively appearance, and attracts quite a crowd of visitors daily. The soldiers are kept under good discipline, and there is not so much rowdiness to be seen here as has been in times past. There was a Soldier's Conference Meeting held at the meeting-house, Sunday evening. There were many speakers present, and very earnest remarks offered. It was attended by a large and attentive audience.

In obtaining the following list of officers of the 23d Regiment, I am greatly indebted to Sergeant Winslow, of the Salem Zouaves, for aid:

- Colonel—John Kirtz of Boston.
- Lieutenant-Colonel—Henry Merritt of Salem.
- Major—Andrew Ellwell of Gloucester.
- Adjutant—John G. Chambers.
- Quarter-Master—Joseph Goldthwait.
- Sergeant-Major—Daniel Johnson.
- 1st Co.—Capt. E. A. Brewster.  
1st Lieut.—C. Emmert.  
2d "—George Fisher.
- 2nd Co.—Capt. G. M. White.  
1st Lieut.—Charles Bates.
- 3rd Co.—Capt. George Emmert.  
1st Lieut.—S. C. Hart.  
2d "—Anthony Lang.
- 4th Co.—Capt. John Hobbs.  
1st Lieut.—W. J. Oresley.  
2d "—David Mussey.
- 5th Co.—Capt. Knott V. Martin.  
1st Lieut.—Thomas Russell.
- 6th Co.—Capt. W. C. Sawyer.  
1st Lieut.—R. Kent.
- 7th Co.—Capt. Wm. B. Alexander.  
1st Lieut.—O. S. Budgets.
- 8th Co.—Capt. C. A. Hart.  
1st Lieut.—J. Littlefield.
- 9th Co.—Capt. J. W. Torrey.  
1st Lieut.—H. P. Woodman.
- 10th Co.—Capt. C. F. Carter.  
1st Lieut.—S. G. Babson.

The first five companies are full (101 men) the remaining five have an average of 80 men, making 905 in all, not including the Battery (135 men). The officers of the 6th Battery, are as follows:—

Captain—Max Heiselhoff.

1st Lieut.—G. D. Allen.

2d Lieut.—J. B. Hyde.

I am aware that the above list of the 23d Regiment is imperfect in some particulars, but it is the best I am able to make out at the present time.

Yours truly, LYNNFIELD.

CLAM CHOWDER.—Clams are now ripe, and we were pleasantly convinced of the fact a few days since, by partaking of one of those rich Chowders which Mr. William Southwick so well knows how to prepare. The clams ought to feel under special obligations to Mr. Southwick under whose tuition they are made to promote the comfort and pleasure of mankind.

### Important Movement of the Ladies.

It is said that the young ladies of this town who are so actively engaged in knitting for the comfort of the soldiers, have resolved upon a measure which, if extensively followed, will give Gen. McClellan all the troops he will need to put down the rebellion. These young ladies intend, after supplying the camps with "stockings," to turn their attention to making "mittens" for the "Stay-at-Home Guards." They declare flatly, that if the young men want union, they must fight for it; and they appear to be terribly in earnest. The national colors are flushed with a more brilliant "red and white," while the young men look unmistakably "blue." This sudden uprising of crinoline has produced the utmost consternation among the "home" troops. The thought of the proposed equipment fills them with horror, and they tremble at the mention of "Have-her-sack."

We look now for a great rush to the recruiting stations.

"None but the brave deserve the fair."

IN THE ARMY.—Among the many printers who have patriotically enlisted in the service of our country, the Wizard office is not to be unrepresented. Mr. WILLIAM B. HAMMOND, our early associate at the press, and a man of excellent habits and character, has joined the ranks, and stands a good chance of rising to higher stations as his qualities will become known.

The Wizard office is to be further represented in the person of Mr. Geo. L. SKERRY, another of our types. The editor is also equipped with his army shoes, and only waits for his gaiters of fire arms and army stockings.

GRAND

PEABODY

PAS

PAUL STYLES

1st Lieut. B. H. H. H. H.

1st Lieut. B. H. H. H. H.

1st Lieut. B. H. H. H. H.

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# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1861.

NO. 49.

## Original Poetry.

### Our Country's Call.

With trumpet sound, "To arms! To arms!"  
The country calls with startling blast;  
Why heed ye not, her sons!  
Can we withhold you by its charms,  
When traitors force the die have cast,  
And charge with hostile guns?

Behold! the land your Fathers purged  
Of haughty Britain's vile decrees  
Arch Treason now assails;  
And where your Sires the tyrant scourged,  
And flung the stony flag to breeze,  
That flag now tattered trails.

For this did Washington the Just  
See patriot souls, the brave, the great,  
Expire and drench the soil!  
Dreamed they their blood enriched the dust  
To nurture sons degenerate  
Who should their country spoil!

Arise! ye Free, as from the dead!  
The despot of the earth rejoice  
While sinks our Liberty.  
Strike off Rebellion's Hydra head,  
And let the shout of every voice  
Be "Union's Victory!"  
Danvers Oct. 31st.

## Selected.

Written for the Wizard.

### A RAMBLE.

A walk to Bartholomew's Pond had long  
been in contemplation, but clouds were over  
the sullen face of the October sky, and all  
attempts of the sun to render the misty veil  
behind which he was cheerily smiling, seemed in  
vain. At last the cruel bondage of the Rain  
King was broken; the discomfited clouds re-  
turned to reinforce their broken ranks, and the  
morning of Oct. 21st dawned as brightly as  
though clouds and rain were unknown—  
Anxious faces had watched the motions of the  
weather clerk the night previous, and early risers  
predicted a fine day.

Baskets were filled, hats donned, and our  
little party set out surrounded by a body guard  
of valiant young men, to keep off rattlesnakes  
and other mortal enemies said to infest the  
woods. The gaily colored trees, standing as  
the color company of the Pine Tree Regiment,  
burst out in full ranks to salute us as we passed,  
and the contrast was admirable of their bright  
uniform with the grey old rocks "bearded with  
moss," and the dark dress of the sentinel pines.  
Everybody knows how delightful it is to walk  
at this season, especially with agreeable com-  
pany—so I will not dilate. After a three miles  
ramble, suddenly we saw water gleaming in  
the sunlight and soon came to the pond. En-  
closed in woods and having no visible outlet,  
sparkled the clear waters of this miniature  
lake, the dancing ripples on the surface alone  
disturbing its placid beauty. The height of  
our ambition was to climb the almost perpen-  
dicular hill, to gain the highest ledge of rocks  
rising grandly above us. But the demands of  
some for refreshment grew so clamorous, that  
we chose our picnic ground on the shore where  
we could look off, and through the transparent  
water see the rocky bed of the pond which is  
very abrupt; said to be tunnel shaped and very  
deep in the center.

With much fun and laughter we discussed  
the nice viands before us, our appetites keen  
eager from the long walk and bracing air. One  
of the party had voted strongly against eating,  
and sat curled up on the dry leaves basking in  
the sun—furnishing merriment for the rest  
from his overflowing stock of fun. Sandwiches  
were no doubt invented to be eaten in the woods  
where we eschew etiquette, and chew every-  
thing else in true primitive fashion, sans plates,  
sans knives, sans forks. After the repast, our  
merry party commenced the hard work of toil-  
ing up the steep hill, filling the lightened  
baskets with mosses which made a soft carpet  
for our feet when we were so fortunate as to  
get a footing on the rocks; but woe to the un-  
lucky individual who chanced to slip on the  
pine needles strewn along the path.

When the height was safely gained, no words  
of mine can fitly describe the wild romantic  
beauty of the scene. Huge rocks lay in dark  
masses down to the water's edge, as though  
some Giant of old, tearing them from their  
rocky bed, had hurled them down from his  
eyrie on the heads of petty foes; but this must  
have been centuries ago, for the rugged rocks  
were mostly covered with rich mosses and trail-  
ing vines, and quietness reigns in the place of  
anarchy. One hundred feet below the cliff on  
which we stood, lay the peaceful lake; its  
waters from that height of a delicate sea-green,  
and mirror-like reflecting the changing colors  
of the autumn-tinted leaves. Its beauties  
should be sung by poets; as they have been  
pictured by the hand of a known and skilful  
artist. A way beyond the rocky hills lay a few  
farm-houses glistening in the sunlight, and all  
around the gorgeous hues of October enriched  
the scene and charmed the eye with the mag-  
nificence and harmony of color. Just opposite  
we heard the ringing sound of a woodman's  
axe; it seemed almost like a sacrifice in such a  
place, and we could not forbear crying out:

"Woodman! spare that tree!"

Some of the party sketched, though with the  
poor accommodations they soon gave it up, and  
succeeded much better. I wished, but vainly,  
to carry the fair picture away in some visible  
form. The only rifleman of our party was  
seated on a rock partly submerged in the water,  
looking like a speck in the distance; now and

then starting the echoes by his rifle, which had  
successfully "picked off" several fine pickers by  
the time we started for home. Reluctantly we  
turned our faces from the enchanted spot, gather-  
ing mosses and brilliant leaves as souvenirs of  
that bright day, which as one of memory's pic-  
tures is I trust destined never to fade.

**A DRUNKARD'S BRAIN.**—The startling doc-  
trines taught in "Youman's Basis of Prohibition-  
ism" are fully corroborated by the Boston Medi-  
cal Journal:

"Hirti, by far the greatest anatomist of the  
age, used to say that he could distinguish in the  
darkest room, by one stroke of the scalpel, the  
brain of the inebriate from that of the person  
who had lived soberly. Now and then he would  
congratulate his class upon the possession of a  
drunkard's brain, admirably fitted, from its  
hardness and more complete preservation, for  
the purposes of demonstration. When the anat-  
omist wishes to preserve a human brain for  
any length of time, he effects his object by  
keeping that organ in a vessel of alcohol. From  
a soft pulpy substance, it then becomes  
comparatively hard; but the inebriate, antici-  
pating the anatomist, begins the indurating  
process before death—begins it while the brain  
remains the consecrated temple of the soul—  
while its delicate gossamer tissues still throb  
with the pulses of heaven-born life. Strange  
infatuation, thus to debase the god-like! Ter-  
rible enchantment, that dries up all the  
fountains of generous feeling, petrifies all the  
tender humanities and sweet charities of life,  
leaving only a brain of lead and a heart of  
stone."—Prohibitionist.

**THE PERIOD IN WHICH COAL WAS FORMED.**—  
Of the lapse of time in formation of our coal  
fields we cannot have the faintest conception;  
it is only measured by Him with whom a thou-  
sand years are as one day. But the magnitude  
of the time is not surpassed by the boundless-  
ness of the providential care which laid up  
these terrestrial treasures for his children whom  
He was afterwards to call to being. Let me,  
therefore, dismiss the profitless subject with one  
illustration. Mr. Maclaren, by a happy train  
of reasoning, for which I refer the reader to his  
Geology of Life, arrives at the conclusion that  
it would require a thousand years to form a bed  
of coal one yard thick. Now, in the South  
Wales coal-field there is a thickness of coal of  
more than thirty yards, which would have re-  
quired a period of thirty thousand years in for-  
mation. If we now, assume that the fifteen  
thousand feet of sedimentary materials was de-  
posited at the average rate of two feet in a cen-  
tury, corresponding to the rate of subsidence, it  
would have required three million eight hun-  
dred and seven thousand years to produce this  
coal-field. [Hull's Coal-Field of Great Britain.

**THE SEVENTEENTH REGIMENTAL UNION.**—  
This association, comprised exclusively of the  
officers of the Seventeenth Massachusetts regim-  
ent, gave a complimentary supper on Thurs-  
day evening last, at the 'Andrew Hotel,' recent-  
ly erected at the camp on Gen. Steuart's place,  
West Baltimore street. The affair was gotten  
up in a style of superior excellence, the table  
being loaded with substantial and delicious in  
great profusion. A large number of guests  
were assembled, and at 8 o'clock the president  
of the Association, Capt. Sidney C. Bancroft,  
invited them to be seated and throw off all  
ceremony. The invitation was promptly ac-  
cepted, and ample justice done to the feast. Af-  
ter the cloth was removed, speeches were  
made by Major Hyde and Capt. Freise, of the  
Seventh Maine, S. Morris Cochran, P. G. Sau-  
erwein, and Henry Stockbridge, J. M. Kimber-  
ly, and Wm. D. Miller, Esqs., Capt. Nims,  
Capt. McManara, and others, and the evening  
passed away delightfully to all who partici-  
pated in the festivities.

**DEATH IN CHILDHOOD.**—To me, few things  
appear so beautiful as a young child in its  
shroud. The little innocent face looks sub-  
lime, simple and confident among the cold ter-  
rors of death. Crimeless and fearless, that lit-  
tle mortal has passed alone under the shadow,  
and explored the mystery of dissolution. There  
is death in its purest and sublimest im-  
age, no hatred, no hypocrisy, no suspicion, no  
care for the morrow ever darkened that little  
face, death has come lovingly upon it, there is  
nothing cruel or harsh in victory. The yearn-  
ings of love cannot be satisfied; for the prattle  
and smile, all the little world of thoughts that  
were so delightful, are gone forever. Ave too,  
will overcast its presence, for we are looking on  
death, but we do not fear for the lonely voya-  
ger, for the child has gone simple and trusting,  
into the presence of its Father; and of such  
we know is the kingdom of Heaven.

**"SWEAR HIM AND LET HIM GO."**—The best  
piece of satire upon the leniency observed by  
the authorities, in reference to rebels committing  
depravations, is in the shape of a story, which  
is told, we believe, by Governor Pierpont. As  
the story goes, some of the soldiers in General  
Cox's camp, down in Kanawha, recently caught  
a large rattlesnake. The snake manifested a  
most mischievous disposition; snipping and  
thrusting out its forked tongue at all who came  
near it. The boys at last got tired of the rep-  
tile, and as nobody wanted such a dangerous  
companion, the question arose "what shall we  
do with him?" This question was propounded  
several times, without an answer; when a half  
drunken soldier, who was lying near upon his  
back, rolled over on his side, and relieved his  
companions by quietly remarking:—"Swear  
him and let him go."

The best antidote against melancholy is oc-  
cupation.

## HOME FROM THE WAR.

From the Cape Ann Advertiser.

A weary wanderer was passing by,  
With a look of pain in his faded eye;  
But his hand held the glorious stripes and stars  
And on them was written, "Home from the  
wars."

His garb was dirty, his cheek was brown,  
And he journeyed on to his native town.

A maiden sat in her garden bowers;  
She was dressing her hair with summer flowers;  
But she dropped them all with a tender sigh  
As she saw the soldier passing by,  
And her voice rang out like a trumpet clear—  
"Welcome hither! What cheer! what cheer!"  
And the soldier paused and his story told,  
Till the tears down the maiden's pale cheek  
rolled;

And her voice was choked, and her eyes were  
dim,  
As she said—"My brother! Oh, what of him?  
Like an eagle loosed from a captive thrall,  
He sprang from my side at the battle call;  
Wearily many a day has sped—  
"Thou didst know him well—Oh! he is dead!"  
When the cannon's boom on the hot air broke;  
I saw the toss of his plume of snow,  
The gleam of his spear as he met the foe;  
And after the work of death was done,  
I stood by his side, at set of sun,  
And then he spoke of the gentle maid  
Who was waiting under her native shade;  
"Tell her," he said, "my arm is strong  
To defend the right and avenge the wrong."  
Then the maiden knelt her down to pray,  
And the soldier hastened on his way.

He paused again at a cottage door,  
With beautiful garden shadowed o'er;  
The grass by the maples green was green.  
And the sun shone soft o'er a pleasant scene;  
And there, where the shade lay cool and deep,  
A mother was rocking her babe to sleep.  
"Oh, soldier," she murmured, "welcome here!  
You come from the wars: What cheer? what  
cheer?"  
As my husband's comrade true and tried,  
In foray and battle at his side—  
Why does my dear one longer roam  
From his smiling babe? Will he soon come  
home?"

But the soldier wept as there he stood,  
For he thought her news of widowhood;  
And on Hope's sepulchre rolled the stone,  
As he left her there with her babe alone.

He paused once more at a mansion old,  
Covered with clinging moss and mould,  
Where an aged woman, with locks of gray,  
Stood gazing down on the broad highway;  
And eagerly, quickly, as he drew near,  
She breathed out, "Soldier! What cheer? what  
cheer?"

Did you leave my brave and beautiful boy—  
Who made this home such a spot of joy—  
Stretched on the field all stiff and cold?  
Ah! my heart is broken and I am old;  
But still I look, with my eyes grown dim,  
Yearning, praying, waiting for him!  
"Mother!" the wanderer's voice was deep:  
She started as if aroused from sleep;  
He flung down the trophy of victory won,  
And the mother was clasped by her valiant  
son.  
Suncook, N. H., Sept. 2, 1861.

## REASONS FOR ADVERTISING.

Did you ever see a man prosper in business  
who did not advertise? Rare are larks in De-  
cember; rare is truth in a political journal,  
rare is honesty in the seeker of office, but rarer  
far is the man who sells without effort or cost.  
This man who does not advertise, sits on his  
counter in a seedy coat, threadbare pants, dirty  
shirt, a crumpled cravat, chewing tobacco and  
whistling Yankee Doodle; poor man, he knows  
better than I how his wife will give him Yan-  
kee Doodle Dandy when he goes home to his  
cold dinner.

He can't sell anything. Nobody will leave  
anything with him to sell because they know  
he can't sell it; and nobody buys of him be-  
cause they don't know that he's got anything to  
sell.

When I set up for myself, my respected sire  
said: "Now Samp, there's as much in selling  
as in raising; when you have anything to sell,  
don't be afraid to tell of it; you'll soon find a  
buyer," and I have always found this true.—  
Give me a thing to sell, if life remains and two  
hairs on its back hang together, I can sell it.  
I used to advertise in the Milwaukee Senti-  
nel—may its laurels ever grow greener—the  
next of the advertiser. After mature reflection,  
I find that I can give nine hundred and ninety-  
nine reasons for advertising in it—which reasons  
I at present postpone.

In short, if you see a poor shiftless crot, who  
lives from hand to mouth; who can't get ahead  
—except on all fours; whose cattle have distem-  
pers; whose wife makes soup in the spring, of  
her dresses; whose chickens have the pip; who  
whose children have the cholera; who always  
complains of hard times; whose pocket-book is  
nothing but pocket-book skin, you know at  
once he don't believe in advertising.  
How different with the man who believes.—  
He always succeeds. He sells for everybody  
and to everybody, as everybody knows what he  
has got to sell. If I only kept a penny grocery  
in Swamp Hollow, I would advertise before I  
offered a thing for sale.

A journal asks what is the difference between  
a good soldier and a fashionable young lady?  
and replies: "One faces the powder, and the  
other powders the face."

## MELANGE.

A Scotch paper speaks of a fox having been  
seen trying to spring a trap by means of a stick  
that he carried in his mouth. We knew a fox  
once that took a well pole from the well and  
pushed a turkey off the lower limb of a tree  
with it, and put the pole back in its place. At  
least he got the turkey, and the well pole was  
found all right in the morning.

Punch says: "Women are said to have stronger  
attachments than men. It is not so. Strength  
of attachment is evinced in little things. A  
man is often attached to an old hat; but did you  
ever know of a woman having an attach-  
ment for an old bonnet?" Echo answers—  
"Never!"

"Boys," said Uncle Peter, as he examined  
the points of the animal, "I don't see but one  
reason why that mare can't trot her mile in  
three minutes." They gathered round to hear  
this oracular opinion; and one inquired, "What  
is it?" "Why," he replied, "the distance is too  
great for so short a time."

A Western editor lately called his "devil" to  
him and told him that he could not afford to  
hire his services any longer, unless he would  
agree to take ninereen per week or share  
equally the profits of the paper. The boy con-  
cluded to stay, but unhesitatingly chose the  
ninereen for his wages.

"Does my son William, that is in the army,  
get plenty to eat?" asked an old lady the other  
day of a recruiting sergeant. "He sees plenty,"  
was the laconic reply. "Bless his heart, then,  
I know he will have it if he can see it; he  
always would at home."

An English admiral, being about to engage a  
Spanish vessel, thus addressed his men:—"My  
good fellows, never let it be said that we, who  
live on prime beef and mutton, were beaten by  
those who have nothing to eat but oranges and  
lemons!"

An old maid, on the wintry side of fifty,  
hearing of the marriage of one of her friends,  
a pretty young lady, observed, with a senti-  
mental sigh—"Well, I suppose 'tis what we  
must all come to!"

Prentice says the Southern Confederates  
think themselves very moderate in naming the  
conditions of peace. They ask nothing in the  
world except that we give up our country.

A medical journal tells of a man who lived  
five years with a ball in his head. We have  
known ladies to live twice as long with nothing  
but balls in their heads.

We trouble life by the care of death, and  
death by the care of life; the one torments, the  
other frights us.

The world, though rough, is, after all the best  
schoolmaster—better than study, for it makes  
a man his own teacher.

To be sure the race is not always to the swift  
nor the battle to the strong; but it is ninety-  
nine cases in a hundred.

A young man named Necks has recently been  
married to Miss Heels. They are now there-  
fore, literally tied neck and heels together.

A few books well chosen are of more use  
than a great library.

The human soul, like the autumn leaves,  
should brighten at the approach of death.

**A HALF PRICE BRIDAL TRIP.**—Recently the  
American Board of Foreign Missions held a  
session at Cleveland, Ohio, and in considera-  
tion of the object of the meeting, delegates to  
it from other places were sent thither on the  
railroads at half-price, and accommodated in the  
private houses of the church people when nec-  
essary. Among those thus economically ac-  
commodated was a gentleman and lady from  
the committee of arrangements to the hospi-  
talities of a well known pillar of the church in  
Cleveland. The pillar welcomed them most  
cordially, as good members of the tabernacle,  
though somewhat astonished at the refusal of  
the gentleman to "ask a blessing" at dinner, on  
the first day of his stay. Strange to relate  
however, the rural couple did not attend the  
meetings of the Board at all, but started out  
in the afternoon for a stroll about town, and  
returned again at eve without troubling them-  
selves about the wants of foreign heathens.  
Their worshipful host and hostess thought this  
remarkably strange conduct, and on the follow-  
ing morning the latter took occasion to ask her  
lady visitor if she knew anything about house-  
keeping, and received an answer in the neg-  
ative.

"How long have you been married?" was the  
next question.

"Since yesterday afternoon!" replied the  
rural guest, blushing like a rose.

And so it proved to be. The couple being  
poor, and learning from their pastor that those  
going to Cleveland to attend the convention  
would be charged but half-price on the railroad,  
besides being accommodated in the houses of  
the Clevelanders, made use of the opportunity  
to achieve a wedding "in town" and, enjoy a  
bridal trip at half price!

**THE CAPTICES OF DESPOTISM.**—The invinc-  
ible Armada had not only been vanquished, but  
annihilated. Of the 30,000 men who sailed in  
the fleet, it is probable that not more than 10,  
000 ever saw their native land again. There  
was hardly a distinguished family in Spain not  
placed in mourning; so that to relieve the uni-  
versal gloom, an edict was published, forbidding  
the wearing of mourning at all. On the other  
hand, a merchant of Lisbon, not yet reconciled  
to the Spanish conquest of his country, permit-  
ted himself some tokens of hilarity at the defeat  
of the Armada, and was immediately hanged  
by express command of Philip. Thus—as men  
said—one could neither cry or laugh within  
the Spanish domain.—Moly.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1861.

The SOUTH DANVERS WIZARD is published ev-  
ery Wednesday Morning, at Allen's Building, South  
Danvers Square, by

CHARLES D. HOWARD,  
FROM POOLE, Editor.

TERMS—One dollar and a half a year, in advance.  
RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square,	3 wks.	3 mos.	1 year.
One Square,	8.00	25.00	80.00
Quarter of a column,	1.50	5.00	15.00
12 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.			
50 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.			

[Written for the Wizard.]

## The Boston Courier vs. Wm. H. Seward.

Mr. Seward, in reply to the letter of Lord Lyons, uses the following language:—"The President is clothed by the Constitution with the power of repelling invasion and suppressing domestic insurrection, and that for these purposes he constitutionally exercises the right of suspending the writ of habeas corpus whenever and whereover and to whatsoever extent the public safety, endangered by treason or invasion in arms, in his judgment requires." At this statement of doctrine, the Courier is very much alarmed, and in a late issue, commenting upon the above extract, says:—"If the President may do this in a particular case, he may suspend the statute of limitations in a given case in the United States Court. This at once reduces our government to a despotism as pure and simple as that of the late Dr. Frances of Paraguay." \* \* \* The President cannot modify or set aside one jot or tittle of the law prescribing the duties of any magis-  
trate, either judicial or administrative.

This is considerable for the Courier, which is usually better informed; but it is only in keeping with, and an echo of, much similar nonsense uttered by persons of high position, with whom, in our humble way, we beg leave to differ. The rule, as supported by the highest and best legal authorities, undoubtedly is, that the President, as Commander-in-Chief of the military forces, has, in time of invasion or domestic insurrection, not only authority to suspend the writ of habeas corpus, but any other civil or criminal process, as well as the functions of civil officers, judicial as well as ministerial, over such territory, and to such an extent, as he may see fit. The statement, in fine, is that he may declare martial law—and martial law, strictly defined, is the will of the Commander-in-Chief.

The correctness of this position seems almost capable of mathematical demonstration. It is a rule applied to the interpretation and construction of statutes, and one that applies to constitutions or fundamental statutes as well as to others, that where a law or enactment con-  
fers a certain power upon an individual or officer, it clothes him with all other powers necessary for the proper and efficient exercise of the particular power granted.

When the framers of the Constitution enacted that the President should be Commander-in-Chief of the army, they intended to clothe him with all those powers for the purposes of war, which, according to the usage of nations, are usually exercised by commanders of armies.

What these powers are, is a question easily answered. The answer is written on every page of history. When a nation goes to war, it makes war the paramount business of the nation, and the laws of peace give way to the laws of war. In time of peace, the usual legislative bodies make the law; but in time of war, within the lines of an army, and within the district wherein military operations are going on, the will of the Commander-in-Chief, so far as he sees fit to exercise it, is the only law. He may regulate the goings out and the comings in of the inhabitants of the district; may make such use as he sees fit of private property; may arrest and imprison any one he chooses, without warrant; and for nothing he may do, as military commander, is he, or any one under him, responsible in a court of justice.

"This may seem like harsh doctrine, but war is a harsh remedy, and our medicines are not often pleasant to take. The Courier talks of our rights under the Constitution. The framers of the Constitution were wise men. They made the Constitution for a time of peace, but they knew that wars must come, and they knew, what all human experience had taught them, that in time of war the laws of war must prevail.

The Constitution declares that private property shall not be taken for public use, without due compensation. Yet, when the exigency arises in time of war, a military officer may take private property for public use, or may destroy it to prevent its falling into the hands of an enemy; and for such taking or destroying, the owner has no remedy. In time of peace, the State cannot take my land for a road without rendering due compensation; and according to the theory of the English law, the King, with all his armies, cannot lift the latch of the humblest door. Yet, in time of war, a commanding officer may use my lands for roads, or as a place of encampment for his troops, and as occasion calls, may enter and occupy, or destroy, my dwelling house. By the laws of peace, every soldier who put his foot upon my ground was a trespasser, and the man who applied the torch to my house is guilty of a crime

the highest crimes known to the law. More than this, if the commanding General has reason to suspect my loyalty, or think my departure from his lines would be detrimental to the public interests, he may arrest me without warrant, and imprison me for such time as he sees fit, notwithstanding that the Constitution declares that no person shall be liable to arrest and imprisonment except upon a warrant supported by oath or affirmation. And for all these wrongs, I have no remedy in a court of justice.

Beside the testimony of all history that such is the power of a military commander in time of war, we have the highest judicial authority, both in England and this country. In Mitchell vs. Harmony, 43 Howard's Rep. 115, Chief Justice Taney says:—"Private property may be lawfully taken possession of, or destroyed, to prevent its falling into the hands of a public enemy. \* \* \* A military officer, charged with a particular duty, may impress private property into the public service, or take it for the public use."

And in Luther vs. Borden, 7 Howard's Rep. 1, a case growing out of the Dorr rebellion, the Supreme Court of the United States held that, in time of an armed insurrection, the government might resort to the rights and usages of war to maintain itself, and to overcome the unlawful opposition. "And in that state of things, the officers engaged in its military service might lawfully arrest any one who, from the information before them, they had reasonable grounds to believe was engaged in the insurrection, and might order a house to be entered and searched where there were reasonable grounds for supposing he might be concealed."

In London vs. Rodney, Lord Mansfield held that a municipal court could not judge of the propriety or the impropriety of a seizure made by a military officer in time of war. In Ellis-ton vs. Brechard, 1 Knapp's Rep. 316, the same doctrine was held. And in the English Admiralty Courts, it has always been held that if an English Naval Commander seizes property as enemy's property, that turns out to be British property, yet the British owner cannot maintain an action against the captain. It may be said in reply, that an act of Congress is necessary, declaring martial law, before military commanders can exercise such high powers. Upon this point, something may be said hereafter.

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

[The following extracts are from a letter written by Geo. P. Boyd, a young gentleman who, a few years since, taught school in District No. 5, Danvers—now a Lieutenant in the 13th Regiment:—

WILLIAMSPORT, Md.,  
Oct. 22, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—Since I last wrote you, we have had a long march. The cooks were ordered up in the night to cook four days' rations. The first day we marched sixteen miles and halted for the night in some woods. During the night it commenced raining, and rained very fast, and we were all wet through. The next day we marched twelve miles, to Frederick City, and slept in some barracks that were built in the time of the Revolution, of flat rocks, and which now look quite ancient. The next day we marched sixteen miles, to Boonsborough, where we stopped for the night—making the third time we had encamped there. We reached Williamsport the next day, and you can judge of the condition of my feet when I tell you that in the march I wore out a pair of shoes.

We have been having a little battle lately at Harper's Ferry. When the rebels were retreating, one of them found the body of one of our men, upon which was a watch, pistol and forty dollars in money. Of this Mr. Rebel possessed himself, dressed himself in the dead soldier's uniform, and came into our camp as a spy. But his fun was of short duration. He was soon arrested, and will doubtless be properly dealt with.

Yours truly,  
Geo. E. Boyd.

CAMP CHASE,  
Lowell, Oct. 27, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—According to agreement, I now attempt to pen you a few lines. This epistle will hardly come under the head of "war correspondence," but may very appropriately be placed under that of "raw" correspondence.

Camp Chase is situated about one mile from the heart of the city of Lowell, on the grounds of the Middlesex Agricultural Society, which are admirably adapted for that purpose. They contain about seven or eight acres of land, with a spacious building well adapted for mess rooms and officers' quarters; and are supplied with an abundance of good water from two never failing wells. There are at present about 1700 men encamped here—the 26th Regiment, (Col. Jones), which is nearly filled, and about 700 men for Gen. Butler's brigade. The 26th is nearly ready to start for the seat of war, and is composed mostly of good sized, able-bodied men, well drilled and officered. The band connected with this regiment is under the leadership of Mr. Brooks, who led the band which accompanied the gallant 6th through Baltimore. Considerable ill-feeling has been created among the men, in consequence of the severity of punishment inflicted on the men for slight offences. It is not an unusual thing to see ten or twelve men paraded around the field for half a day, encased in flour barrels, or dragging a chain and ball after them.

Butler's Brigade is fast filling up with cavalry, artillery, riflemen and rangers. The



4th Battery of Artillery (Salem) has already about 100 men enlisted, and will probably be organized the first of the present week. They are at present drilling with the guns of the Lowell City Guard, those designed for their use not being yet completed. They will probably receive their new uniforms, guns, horses and entire equipments soon after their organization. There are at present but two young men in camp from South Danvers, (George W. Taylor and Daniel A. Sheen,) although I understand that others have enrolled their names.

The accommodations here are excellent, and the food of the best quality. To-day we had ninety pots of beans served out, with plenty of nice hot brown bread. Mondays, we have boiled dinner; Tuesdays, beef soup; Wednesdays, roast beef; Thursdays, tripe; Fridays, fish chowder; Saturdays our dinner is somewhat varied. Last Saturday we were served with sausages, three-quarters of a pound to a man. For breakfast, we have hot coffee, with milk and sugar, and two kinds of bread; and for supper, the same variety of bread, with butter and cheese or salt fish.

We have religious services here three times every Sabbath—Catholic in the morning, Protestant in the afternoon, and a prayer-meeting in the evening, conducted by the soldiers. If there is anything of importance transpires here, I will apprise you of it.

P. S.—Since the above was written, I understand that 700 troops from Connecticut are expected to arrive here to-morrow; and preparations are now making for their reception and accommodation.

PERRYVILLE, Oct. 20, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS—We arrived here, all safe, at four o'clock Wednesday morning; and such a place you nor I never saw. There are three or four rum shops, and the houses you could not tell from barns. The roads are six inches thick with dust. It rained yesterday and day before, and such looking roads! (for I cannot call them streets.) The mud was over shoes, and we have to walk in the middle of the road, for there is no sidewalk in the place.

We are in camp about a quarter of a mile from the depot, close to the railroad. Yesterday the 14th Regiment of Infantry arrived here, and is going to join with us. They have got 800 men, and they look first rate. There are 11,000 mules in large pens, 6000 horses, and as many wagons, all belonging to the government.

The secessionists poisoned twelve mules last Wednesday night, so a picket guard is kept around them. There are a great many secessionists within two or three miles of this place, but they will have to keep pretty straight now, for we are going to be stronger, as there is to be an artillery company here soon.

BENJ. BECKETT, JR.

CAMP BENTON, Oct. 31, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS—I suppose you think I am dead or wounded, or something worse; but such is not the case. We have had a second Bull Run, only rather worse, as the retreat was cut off by the sinking of the only boat at hand, which was filled with men.

The battle began a little past 6 o'clock on Monday. Our company was hard at work getting the 1st California and the 42d New York regiments over the river. The Massachusetts 15th came over to the island just after dark. Before we left the Maryland shore, every boat that left came back with the dead or wounded. Just as we were leaving, the body of Gen. Baker was brought over. So you see that the 19th went over without much prospect of coming back. The place for crossing from the island to the Virginia shore was as bad a spot as could be selected. The bank is so steep that it is hard work to climb up on all fours, or any way. It is a mystery to me how our men acted as well as they did. It was from three to five o'clock that the hardest fighting was done. After our men were driven back, they had to swim the river or be taken prisoners. It was 11 o'clock before the firing ceased.

Nine companies of our Regiment and two of the 20th, held the island till 12 o'clock, by which time all had been removed. Too much credit cannot be given to our Colonel for the manner in which he discharged his duty. As we were engaged in bringing away the dead and wounded, we saw some sickening sights; but I will not attempt to describe them. I think, on the whole, that the rebels acted humanely, though some of the wounded were killed in cold blood, and they fired a volley into the house containing the wounded. All the wounds were made by musket balls or buck-shot. Some of the cartridges had fourteen buck-shot in them. I think the rebels were glad to get hold of our rifles, though part of the 15th regiment had smooth bore guns. As our company was on guard the night of the fight, a good many gave away their overcoats to those that swam the river, as some of them stripped entirely, a few got over with their clothes on, and some with their guns and equipments.

All accounts say that the 15th and 20th Massachusetts fought nobly. I do not know how many of our men are lost, as they are coming in all the time. The rebels say that they have taken 750 prisoners. I know that the 15th is badly cut up; out of 900 that went over, I think they cannot muster 300.

I think the army has met a great loss in the death of Gen. Baker. No braver man ever stood. He ate his last dinner at our cook-house. One of our company gave him some pies, and our cook made him some coffee. I do not know what to make of the movement—but I do know that it was sheer madness to send men, one boat load at a time, and land them at so steep a bank.

One thing is certain—if the 19th ever get a chance, they will avenge the slaughter of the 15th and 20th. We are determined there shall be no more affairs like this and Bull Run. I thank God that he has spared my life so far, and I hope it may be his will that I may come out of the fight unharmed. If not, I am willing to give my life for my country.

Yours truly, ROBERT W. PUTNAM.

Col. Cass's (Ninth) Massachusetts regiment which has quite a sprinkling of South Danvers boys in it occupies a responsible position in the van of the army of the Potomac.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1861.

ROLL OF HONOR.—We present to-day the list of volunteers from South Danvers, so far as we have been able to obtain their names. The sum total shows that South Danvers has sent nearly 300 men to the battle-field, or little less than one to every three of her voting population! If all the loyal population of the country had done as well as this, we would have 900,000 men in the field! Danvers too, has done nobly and more than appears in her Roll of Honor as published last week. Although a few names should be stricken from it of those belonging to other places, there are a number more to be added, which we shall publish at some future day.

### To our Patrons.

The near approach to the beginning of a Third Volume of the WIZARD affords the Editor and Publisher an opportunity to thank their friends for the encouragement and support given to the paper during the two years that it has been published. In all that period we have to record the pleasant fact, that however we may have differed in opinion from many of our subscribers, we have seen no disposition, in any quarter, to denounce us for such difference of sentiment. It is not to be expected that a local paper, drawing its main support from the inhabitants of a small community, can be sustained wholly by those who are united in opinion upon all subjects which may be discussed in its columns. It is wisely ordered that mankind do not think alike on great and important subjects. If they did, there would be no need of discussion, no unfolding of new truth by the conflict of opinions, no progress in philanthropy or science and nothing but dreary stagnation.

Believing that the best way to elicit truth is to allow different views of it to be expressed, we have always welcomed and published well written articles, opposed to our own convictions. In a like spirit our subscribers who hold opposite opinions to our own, have not objected to our giving utterance to our differing notions of the same subjects.

Our political views must be well enough known by this time, and they have met with no change, except as all mere party questions are over-ruled by the great and all absorbing question of putting down this atrocious Rebellion. Until this is done, we are of the Party of Patriotism alone. We join no party clique, we care nothing for the scramble for offices, we do not mind party names or platforms, until this great matter is settled. Until then, we are of the party of HOLT, DICKENSON and EVERETT as well as that of LINCOLN and ANDREW. We go with them all in their patriotic effort to save the life of the country.

When that is done, it will be time to settle the policy to be pursued in placing it on a sure basis of freedom and power. We trust it is not necessary to enumerate the advantages to the town of a weekly newspaper. They seem to be acknowledged by all, and at this time, when so many of our young men have gone to the distant fields of war, such a medium of communication appears to be more desirable than ever. There are always local matters which interest our population, and give life to such a journal. May not then the appeal be properly made to our townsmen to come forward and give the paper a more liberal support? The field is small, and the dependence for support is mainly upon those who reside within our borders. Every effort we can make will be exerted to improve it, and render it more worthy of patronage.

### Rockport Railroad.

This enterprise having been successfully accomplished, the road was opened for public travel on Monday. The day was beautiful, and the town was thronged with strangers, who were delighted with the scenery, the business enterprise, and hospitality of Rockport. The latter was dispensed liberally at the Music Hall, where a large number were present at a sumptuous repast. After it, N. Giles, Esq., President of the road, gracefully introduced the speakers to the company present in a short address.

Henry L. Williams, Esq., representing the Eastern Railroad, made an excellent speech, and was followed by Stephen Chase, Mr. Howe, and Moses Kimball, Esq., of Boston, Mr. Hough of Gloucester, Mr. Choate of Beverly, and others. We have seldom attended a festival where the after-dinner speeches were so spicy and appropriate, and the many admirable hits which they contained were well responded to by the company.

Rockport has now the advantage of being the terminus of a railroad, and is placed in easy communication with the "rest of mankind." If the road shall prove as successful as this happy opening, its future is secured, and the town itself placed on a basis of permanent advancement.

ROBBERY.—Last Tuesday noon, while Mr. Osborne, the Ticket Master at the Essex Railroad Station, was absent at dinner, some person entered the ticket office, by forcing the lock, and carried off about one dollar, all the change left in the office. The custom of Mr. Osborne is, to take with him, when he leaves the office, all the money except the coppers and nickels. We presume the disappointment of the thief will be so great, that he will return the change in disgust at its small amount.

YARN.—Gentlemen! The knitters are coming short of army yarn. They have taken the money from their own personations, and bought yarn and then, with their own nimble fingers, turned it into stockings. Let not these same willing fingers be idle for want of material to work with. Quickly gentlemen! your money or your yarn!

We are requested to give information that the ladies will meet at their room, in Sutton's block, every Thursday afternoon and evening until further notice. The evenings will be mainly devoted to knitting for the soldiers, and it is anxiously hoped that the attendance will be large. Gentlemen are invited to be present on these evenings.

## ROLL OF HONOR.

### NAMES OF THE SOUTH DANVERS VOLUNTEERS.

First Regiment, Col. Cowdin.

(Co. II—Capt. Carruth.)  
David W. Osborne George B. Miller  
George W. Gray Robert Andrews

Second Regiment, Col. Gordon.

(Co. C—Capt. Cuggswell.)  
D. Fuller T. Woodman  
D. F. Hyde George H. Tucker  
J. Murphy

(Co. G—Capt. Cary.)  
William Andrews

Ninth Regiment, Col. Cass.

(Co. A—Capt. Gallagher.)  
John Manning Daniel Sweeney  
Daniel Mullane Philip Smith  
John Murphy John Maher  
John O'Connell

(Co. B—Capt. Plunkett.)  
John Curran John Fitzpatrick  
Michael Gleason James Rauxis  
John Martin

(Co. D—Capt. Gurney.)  
James Brown

(Co. E—Capt. Teague.)  
Richard Bash

(Co. F—Capt. O'Leary.)  
James Kelley Edward Gogen  
John Daly 2d James M. Loughtin  
M. Murphy Dennis Regan  
Ulick Burke James Powers  
Humphrey Moynihan

(Co. I—Capt. McCarthy.)  
William Connell John Fitzgibbon  
John Connors David Mulcahey  
Francis Curran Michael Roache

Tenth Regiment, Col. Briggs.

(Co. E—Capt. Burton.)  
Wallace A. Putnam

Eleventh Regiment, Col. Clark.

(Co. K—Capt. Stone.)  
Augustus W. Forness

Twelfth Regiment, Col. Webster.

David Crowley Luke Gilmarin

Fourteenth Regiment, Col. Greene.

(Co. C—Capt. Draper.)  
Alpheus B. Mason

(Co. D—Capt. Buxton.)  
Frank W. Taggard John H. Manning  
Charles W. Puseley Charles G. Marshall  
Frank E. Farnham Charles O. Maxfield  
Asa Bushby Charles A. Potter  
John C. Campbell Thomas J. Putnam  
James J. Demeritt Lorenzo A. Quint  
H. H. Merritt Matthew H. Robinson  
F. A. Foster Henry P. Southwick  
Frank Gardner Charles B. Taggard  
John E. Hodgkins George A. Webster  
E. A. Hutchinson A. W. Wilson  
Austin A. Herrick John A. Enos  
S. S. Hart D. J. McKenney  
Frank Johnson  
John A. Messer

(Co. I—Capt. Wardwell.)  
Thomas Maloney Oliver A. Plummer  
John Westcott George Plumer

(Co. K—Capt. Rolfe.)  
John Castellana

Seventeenth Regiment, Col. Amory.

(Co. B—Capt. Bancroft.)  
B. R. Arrington Richard Marley  
Sidney C. Bancroft Hugh McKenney  
Robert B. Bancroft John Mahoney  
Abram H. Bond Michael McCormick  
William Boyle James Nolan  
George A. Beckett Thomas Newton  
Michael Buckley E. G. Newhall  
Abraham Barrett Elijah P. Osborne  
George Buxton John O'Connell  
Jeremiah Carroll John O'Shea  
Edward Cassidy Samuel G. Roberts  
James Clark John Ring  
John Chambers Benjamin F. Rhodes  
Riley Davis Samuel Roberts  
Joseph F. Dakin James Roache  
Edward Duke Henry A. Stone  
Henry M. Dix Michael Seanlan  
Eben H. Davis Benjamin Stone  
Edwin H. Farnham William A. Siner  
George E. Farnham Henry B. Skinner  
Robert M. Fields Joseph C. Twiss  
Purley Galeucia Samuel E. Tucker  
Daniel Galeucia Jacob H. Verry  
David Gleason Charles H. Townsend  
Aaron Gifford Luther S. Munroe  
Stephen Howard Charles M. Goldthwait  
Cornelius Harrigan Joseph C. Twiss Jr.  
David H. Hackett Pulaski Galeucia  
Andrew Kelley Martin Goldthwait  
Herbert E. Larrabee Oliver Parker  
Henry L. Larrabee Jacob Galeucia  
M. R. Lucy

(Co. C—Capt. Fuller.)  
James M. Woodward Malcolm Sillers  
George W. Elliott William Sillers  
Jonas S. Monroe Darling Lowe

(Co. E—Capt. McNamara.)  
John O'Brien

(Co. G—Capt. Vining.)  
Franklin Elliott

(Co. I—Capt. Weir.)  
Thomas Riley

Eighteenth Regiment—Col. Barnes.

(Co. A—Capt. Tucker.)  
Joseph Erskine Annis

Nineteenth Regiment, Col. Hinks.

(Co. A—Capt. Stanwood.)  
Charles Mansfield

(Co. F—Capt. Rice.)  
David Taggard

(Co. I—Capt. Plympton.)  
Timothy Smith

(Co. — Capt. Chamberlain.)

Moses Shackley Harvey Putnam  
Nathaniel C. Harris Naham Morrison

Saunders' Sharp-Shooters.

Charles A. Gardner John H. Ayers  
Joseph S. Ingalls John Price, 3d  
Leonard Reed Joseph Gray  
Joseph B. Maxfield

Twenty-Second Regiment, Col. Wilson.

(Co. A—Capt. —.)  
Samson W. Dowers Jonathan Proctor

(Co. F—Capt. Thompson.)  
Thomas Woodman Melzer A. Williams  
Daniel W. Larrabee Thomas Nugent

(Co. I—Capt. —.)  
E. Putnam Townsend

(Co. K—Capt. —.)  
Horace C. Straw

Wentworth's Sharp-Shooters.

David N. Jeffrey Charles F. Pinkham  
Winsor M. Ward Benjamin F. Woodbury  
George W. Knapp Albert J. Crane  
Charles Lewis

Twenty-Third Regiment, Col. Kurtz.

(Co. A—Capt. Brewster.)  
John L. Waterman O. Parker  
George W. Grant M. U. West  
Levett Peor B. F. Goldthwait  
H. W. Verry John Upton

(Co. B—Capt. Martin.)  
Horace Poor James Milay  
John G. Estes John D. Knowland  
Charles Sawyer George T. Morrill  
Martin Murray David N. Reed  
Samuel Wiley Terrence McSweeney  
Hersey D. Larrabee Levi H. Curtis  
Charles H. Putnam

(Co. C—Capt. Center.)  
Elbridge H. Hildreth Joseph G. Lord

(Co. F—Capt. Whipple.)  
Josiah Woodbury Henry E. Luffkin  
Samuel Barnard

(Co. K—Capt. —.)  
Donald Sillars

Charles Brown, band  
A. J. Hood, teamster.

Twenty-Fourth Regiment, Col. Stevenson.

Francis A. Osborne, Lieut. Col.

(Co. C—Capt. Austin.)  
Charles W. Trask Joseph Bly  
William B. Hammond Edward Macom  
Charles H. Brooks Frank Plumer  
William F. Wiley Alfred F. E. J.  
I. D. Verry Cobb Augustus H. Sanger Jr.  
David G. Lake Daniel M. Bly  
Everett Mudge George H. Shove  
Simeon R. Whipple George H. Upton

First Battalion, 11th U. S. Infantry.

(Co. B—Capt. —.)  
Benjamin Beckett Jr. Alpheus Eaton

Maine Second Regiment.

Charles A. Gardner Jr. John H. Tibbets

Maine Fourth Regiment.

Henry B. Lynton Leverett Bynton

Iowa Fifth Regiment.

Col. Granville M. Dodge

Salem Light Infantry.

George B. Symonds

Fifth Massachusetts Battery.

Warren W. Brown

Navy.

John M'Koy, in the Preble.

George S. Brimmer, in the Santee.

Lemuel W. Mason, in the Potomac.

T. Sylvester Hunt, " "

John Boynton, in the Ino.

Charles P. Lowe.

Charles A. Smith.

William H. Wilkison.

William H. Southwick, in the Colorado.

Butler's Brigade, at Lowell.

Jacob Curtis

Capt. Manning's Artillery.

George W. Taylor Daniel A. Sheen  
Albert P. Joll Albert Dickinson

THREE MONTHS' MEN.

Fifth Regiment.

Salem Mechanic Infantry.

James H. Estes D. N. Jeffrey  
John W. Hart Albert J. Crane  
Elbridge H. Hildreth Dennison P. Moore  
Henry W. Moulton William W. Stiles

Salem City Guards.

Kirk Stark Charles G. Marshall  
William F. Sumner J. W. Lee  
J. A. Sumner H. O. Merrill  
G. H. Wiley Hardy Millett  
J. E. Stone Thomas G. Murphy  
John G. Estes O. Parker  
W. F. Guilford David H. Peirce  
George O. Hart H. W. Verry  
J. W. Kelley S. W. Williams  
T. B. Kelley S. Wiley

Eighth Regiment.

Salem Zouaves.

D. Bruce Jr. H. Symonds  
L. D. Cobb S. J. Wiley  
Joseph Cobb W. F. Wiley  
David G. Lake Frank Hittings  
Moses Shackley Frank Plumer  
G. B. Symonds John Gilbert

Iowa First Regiment.

Horace Poole.

New York Fire Zouaves.

Edwin H. Farnham.

### The 23d Regiment.

So far as we have heard opinions expressed, this Regiment is pronounced superior, in almost every respect, to any other which has preceded it at Lynnfield. It is superior in the character and social position of its men, it is excellently officered and well drilled for the time it has been formed, and altogether it gives promise of great efficiency in the field or garrison.

The march of this regiment through our streets to Salem last Thursday, will be long remembered by our citizens, as it is the first full regiment on a war footing, which has been seen here since 1814. After seeing this effective and well equipped body of troops, having an active object in view, all holiday trainings seem tame and purposeless.

The men have a youthful appearance, and both men and officers are more than usually good looking. Col. Kurtz is a splendid looking officer, which is said to be his least merit. He is, in all respects, well fitted for his command, so that both Col. and men are to be mutually congratulated.

### Ladies' Soldier's Aid Society.

The following additional acknowledgments have been received of articles forwarded by the ladies:—

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S DEP'T., Boston, Oct. 16, 1861.

Madam—The one hundred Blankets referred to in your note of the 14th, are received, with many thanks.

Respectfully, C. D. KELLOGG.  
Boston, Oct. 17, 1861.

Dear Madam—Your valuable donation, from the ladies of South Danvers, is received, and will be duly forwarded to the hospitals.

Very truly yours, S. G. HOWE.

The above donation consisted of a great variety of articles suited for the hospitals. A letter has also been received from Mrs. Fales, accompanying a printed circular, containing an appeal to American loyal women. She closes with saying "I shall feel it a privilege to distribute to the sick and wounded any thing that may be sent to me."

Such documents as the above are well worthy of careful preservation, as they will serve to illustrate the part taken by South Danvers in this civil war. We are glad to learn that a complete and minute record is kept of all the doings of the Society, for preservation. This will prove of great value to the future local historian.

### Charles Sumner.

MR. EDITOR—I notice in the Salem Dispatch a scurrilous paragraph commenting upon some remarks in your paper of week before last, made upon the speech of Senator Sumner before the political Convention at Worcester, to which some impropriety of initials without any authority so to do. If that writer (N. G. H.) does not know the distinction between a man in official station, or a candidate therefor, and a retired private citizen, he is too green to be worthy of notice.

### McClellan and Fremont.

We have received an able article from a talented correspondent in putting a comparison between these two Generals, yielding the palm to the latter. We think full justice may be done to the Pathfinder without canvassing the merits of McClellan, and we therefore publish only that part of the communication which refers to Fremont. We think the public sentiment here in New England is in unison with the views of the writer.

How now is it with Fremont? Throughout a life a dozen years longer than McClellan's, wherever he has been placed, whether as superintendent of his own immense affairs at Marietta, as Pathfinder of the wild West, or as the military conqueror of California, he has displayed masterly abilities—great sagacity in devising plans and extraordinary energy in executing them. In whatever he has undertaken, he has never failed. His reverses so far as he has met with any, have resulted from the malicious detractions of the envious, who possessed his ambition but none of his genius. In the hope of robbing him of his subsequent popularity, throughout the campaign of 1855 he was the mark at which his opponents unceasingly aimed the shafts of criticism and disparagement.

Their hope was vain. The fact that he was a hero and a soldier of the first magnitude could not be disguised. In the course of four years of the prime of his life, during which he has been constantly engaged in the administration of his own immense affairs, has Fremont lost his wits, his integrity, and (with greater pecuniary interests at stake in this great issue than any other man in the country) his patriotism also!

Sift down the charges against him and what do they amount to? A larger body-guard than McClellan's—his staff composed in part of foreigners as is McClellan's—letting out contracts to other than the *leeches* at Washington—issuing commissions because the exigency required—giving positions to the qualified regardless of friends—attending to his business to the exclusion from his quarters of curious and self-interested visitors—independence of judgement without which success in war cannot be achieved. This is the indictment which a third rate lawyer rips to pieces at a glance. Yet on this flimsy set of charges an intelligent Government, that is perishing from the want of first class men, seeks to convict him. A people more intelligent than their Government will not submissively see him convicted, removed or superceded. Politicians may have to give up the miserable game.

Fremont may yet keep his place, and should he, the issues of the war will write his name as chief of the Generals and the conqueror of his enemies at the North not less than at the South.

FAIR PLAY.

Danvers, Oct. 31st, 1861.

AN EXCELLENT EXAMPLE.—We learn that the little masters and misses of the Sunday School of the Baptist Society in this town have contributed about thirty pairs of stockings to promote the comfort of the soldiers at the war. If the older portion of the community will do as well in proportion as this, the camps will be soon supplied. Let other associations of this kind emulate this good example.

### A Poor Parody by a Poor Man.

When a poor joker gets the wipers  
Bids of the poor jokes he plays off.  
What ever made a poor man crosser?  
What art can wipe poor wits disgrace off?  
The way a foolish folk would do it,  
Is just the worst you could imagine;  
And in the end he'll surely rue it,  
Who lets his angry passions rule.

### CITIZENS' CAUCUS.—The meeting called by the Republican Town Committee last Saturday evening, to nominate a candidate to represent the good town of South Danvers in the next General Court, was fully attended, notwithstanding the night was pitchy dark, and the clouds wore a threatening look. As the call for the meeting cordially invited all citizens to attend and participate in its doings, we noticed a goodly sprinkling of all kinds of Republicans, Bell-Everetts and Democrats. After organizing the meeting, an informed ballot was taken for representative, by which it seemed that Amos Merrill was the highest (29) and D. Webster King, the next (25). About a hundred more votes were cast, for as many individuals, and Mr. Scattering was decidedly the favorite of the meeting. A formal ballot was now held, and D. Webster King led this time, receiving 69 to Amos Merrill's 44, but Mr. Scattering was in the way, and a second ballot was held. D. Webster King received 74 (just the number required) and declared the nominee. During the balloting, Dr. George Osborne endeavored to have some resolutions passed, as the sentiment of the caucus, against session and emancipation, but the meeting adjourned without taking any action thereon.

### MASSON.—Jordan Lodge was honored last Wednesday evening by a visit from a party of Officers of the 23d Regiment and sundry brethren from Salem, Lynn and Marblehead. As this was probably the last opportunity for these military guests to enjoy masonic intercourse before the regiment departs for the field, the occasion was one of pleasant interest to all present. The Grand Lodge was represented by the District Deputy and there was a large proportion of present and past masters in the hall. The agreeable acquaintance thus made with our military brethren, will render all the accounts we receive from them at the seat of war, exceedingly interesting. It is said that it is in contemplation to ask for a charter for a Regimental Lodge, as is common in the English and French service.

### WM. LOWELL PUTNAM, killed at Ball's Bluff was a son of Samuel R. Putnam, and grandson of the late Judge Putnam, of Salem. The remains of this lamented young officer arrived in Boston on Saturday night, in charge of Brigade Quartermaster Wilkins, and the colored servant of the deceased. The funeral took place from Dr. Bartol's church, on Monday noon. The Cadets and New England Guards, of which he had been a member, were present. Gov. Andrew and his staff also joined in the last sad tribute of respect. A large number of people, both friends and strangers, filled the church. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Bartol and Rev. James F. Clarke, and were most impressive. At the close of the services, the procession was formed, and the body carried to Mount Auburn, under the escort of the Cadets and New England Guards.

### TELEGRAPHIC.—San Francisco is now joined to New York by telegraphic wires. The next extension of the line will be from the former place to Behring's Straits to the north of the Amoor River, to which point the Russian Government is already constructing a line commencing at Moscow. A submarine cable of forty miles across Behring's Straits will then bring the whole world in telegraphic communication with each other.

### EASTERN RAILROAD. Fall and Winter Arrangement.

The fall and winter arrangement of the trains on the Eastern Railroad commenced on Monday. On and after this date the hours between Salem and Boston will be as follows.

Salem for Boston, at 6.15, 7.25, 8.35, 9.30

11 A. M., 1, 2.30, 4.40, 6.45, 1 P. M.

Boston for Salem, 7.30, 8.45, A. M.; 12.15, 2.20, 4.00, 5.0







## Carriage Painting.



### JOHN C BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill, NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1890.

1861. Fall and Winter. 1861.

### PRESBY & FEARING,

ARE now offering better bargains in all

DRY GOODS,

AT THEIR NEW STORE,

161 ESSEX STREET,

(Museum Building),

AMONG WHICH ARE

175 pieces DRESS GOODS, that cost to import

from 17 to 27 cts per yard; we offer

them all at 12 1/2 cts.

60 ps DEBBIGES, worth 12 1/2 to 16 1/4.

75 ps PRINTS, fast colors, 6 1/4.

Best Merino and Pacific Prints, 8 1/4 to 10.

Best ENGLISH PRINTS, 10 cts.

100 ps best Pacific DELAINES, on shilling.

7 cases DRESS GOODS, just bought in New

York, all latest styles, 17, 20, 25, 33, 37 1/2

17 ps plain All-Wool DELAINES, 25c.

CLOTHS for Men and Boys' wear at bargains.

Cloths for Ladies' Caps in black and drabs.

200 doz Gent's Wool UNDERSHIRTS and

DRAWERS, in plain and ribbed, from 50c

to \$1.25.

40 doz Gent's Half Hose from 12 1/2 to 42c.

40 ps FLANNELS, in grey, red and blue, plain

and twilled, from 25c upwards.

100 ps WHITE FLANNELS, fm 12 1/2 to 75c.

New Styles

Ladies' Shawls and Capes,

At very Low Prices.

Best CHECK SQUARE SHAWLS, (Black

and White) for \$3.50.

100 BALMORAL SKIRTS, extra full and

long, \$2 and \$2.50.

60 doz WATCH SPRING SKIRTS, from 37c

to \$2.

MISSES' Watch Springs, 25 cts.

120 ps Amoskeag CAMBRICS, best, 6 1/4.

Yard Wide COTTON FLANNELS, 12 1/2 to 20c.

Best BATHING, 12 1/2 to 20c per pound.

150 RED MANTLES, price 50c, 75c, \$1, 1.25,

1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.75, 4.00, 4.50,

5.00 and 6.00.

WATER PROOF CLOTHS & CAPES.

Unbleached and Bleached COTTONS, from

6 1/4 up to bargains.

Best SELICIAS, 10 cts.

Pure LINEN HDKFS, 6 1/4, 8, 10 & 12 1/2.

\$2.50 to \$5 per pair.

Ladies' WORKED HOODS, fm 12 1/2 to 50c.

100 ps White BRILLIANTS, just rec'd, 8 to 20c

per yard—some extra bargains.

Tickings, Denims and Stripes at the old prices.

And all other Goods at

Bargains. Bargains.

PRESBY & FEARING.

161 Essex street, Salem.

oct16

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and

Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully in-

forms the citizens of South Dan-

vers that he will be in town every

Wednesday, and will attend to all orders

entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order slate at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodi-

cal Store, this building.

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

jan30

E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,

AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS,

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

## Conveyances.

### Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, June 19th, 1861  
Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays ex-

cepted.)

From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6, 7,

8, 9, 10, 11 a.m., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9,

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## CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

### FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Central street, South Danvers,

Having provided himself with a

new

and

is prepared to attend to all orders in or out

of town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warehouses

Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained

Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of all sizes and prices.

METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.

PLATES—Silver and Plated.

SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and

Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.

Tight Air Preservers for preserving.

Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.

All of which will be furnished as low as at

any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns will

be promptly attended to.

aug 7

Abbot's South Danvers & Salem

EXPRESS.

Leave Salem, 7 a.m., 1 p.m., 4 p.m.

Leave Salem, 7 a.m., 1 p.m., 4 p.m.

Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores

on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washing-

ton street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

CHARTER.

IRA FOSTER

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still

continues to deliver good CHARCOAL

and would ask a continuation of the favors

which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and

at the South Reading Branch Depot in this

town, will be promptly answered.

ap10

JOHN MOULTON,

LIVERY & STABLE,

Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,

Keeps constantly on hand

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

Millinery Goods,

At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem.

may16

Choice Fall Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Mackie

Truce Albert and Chester County breeds, of

which the Mackie took the First Premium at the late

Cattle Show. Price reasonable.

BYRON GOODALE,

South Danvers, March 27, 1891.

TWO GOOD WORKS.

THE REBELLION RECORD, published by Geo.

P. Putnam of New York, giving a full and

authoritative record of all the War since the first

Session Ordinance. Price 10 cts per num-

ber—published weekly.

THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE WAR—

large Quarto in shape, and full of well executed

illustrations of engagements, prominent places,

portraits, &c.—price 25 cts per number. Sam-

ples of each at

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,

190 Essex street, Salem.

GEORGE H. CURRIER,

SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST,

22 Washington Street, Salem.

ALSO Agent for the "Patent Vulcanite," or

the inserting of Artificial Teeth on hard

rubber, which is superior to any other method

yet known, and for beauty, durability and

health, (economy also considered,) cannot be

surpassed.

DENTISTRY in every style of the art promp-

tly and faithfully executed, and satisfaction

given in every case.

sep25

Dr. Ham's Spirit.

WAR STUDIES.

CAMERON'S U. S. Infantry and Rifle Tac-

tics, 1861. This is the only authorized

Drill Book for the Army, \$1



## NO. 50.



The near ap-  
proach of the  
Publisher of the  
paper during  
the encounter  
published. In  
the pleasant fa-  
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United States  
FOR  
73-10 per ce  
Certificates for N  
and \$5000 will be  
in current New  
York Bank.  
EBEN S  
South Danvers, C  
  
Jose  
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Read his advertise-  
his Goods, and ju-  
styles for yourselves

Port o  
  
Arrived 2d, sch M  
D. Parker, R G Porter,  
Suff Red, Stearns,  
  
Bran  
  
In Salem Mr Jose  
Webb, & Mr Oles  
Swaney.  
At Wenham, Oct  
Miss Sarah Keyes  
  
D  
  
In South Danvers  
wife of Samuel Huse  
D., and the late Eliza  
McNair, and 18 days  
P. M. from the reside-  
ances and friends are  
4th, Anna, 3 yrs  
Charles Emmet, 10 m-  
and Catherine Morris.  
In Salem, Mrs A.  
John and Sarah Ann  
daughter of Wm. M. A  
Ml, Mary, 1 year and  
children of John and Eliza  
wife of Wm Burko, 4  
of the late Mr Wal-  
the father of Wm and  
Miss Sarah McDaniel  
son of Royal E and  
sons; Mr John Grant,  
Nov 7, Mr Nathaniel  
Mr Averil was a  
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gain the good-will of  
his disposition was  
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# NAMES OF THE SOUTH DANVERS VOLUNTEERS.

REVISED AND CORRECTED FROM LAST WEEK.

First Regiment, Col. Cowdin.  
(Co. H—Capt. Carruth.)  
David W Osborne George B Miller  
George W Gray Robert Andrews  
Harrison Whittemore

Second Regiment, Col. Gordon.  
(Co. C—Capt. Cogswell.)  
D Fuller T Woodman  
D F Hyde George H Tucker  
J Murphy

(Co. G—Capt. Cary.)  
William Andrews

Ninth Regiment, Col. Cass.  
(Co. A—Capt. Gallagher.)  
John Manning Daniel Sweeney  
Daniel Mullane Philip Smith  
John Murphy John Maher  
John O'Connell

(Co. B—Capt. Plunkett.)  
John Curran John Fitzpatrick  
Michael Gleason James Ranix  
John Martin

(Co. D—Capt. Gurney.)  
James Brown

(Co. E—Capt. Teague.)  
Richard Bush

(Co. F—Capt. O'Leary.)  
James Kelley Edward Gogen  
John Daly 2d James M Laughlin  
M Murphy Dennis Regan  
Ulrich Burke James Powers  
Humphrey Moynihan

(Co. I—Capt. MacCarthy.)  
William Connell John Fitzgibbon  
John Connors David Mulcahey  
Francis Curran Michael Roache

Tenth Regiment, Col. Briggs.  
(Co. E—Capt. Barton.)  
Wallace A Putnam

Eleventh Regiment, Col. Clark.  
(Co. K—Capt. Stone.)  
Augustus W Forness

Twelfth Regiment, Col. Webster.  
David Crowley Luke Gilmartin

Fourteenth Regiment, Col. Greene.  
(Co. C—Capt. Draper.)  
Alpheus B Mason

(Co. D—Capt. Buxton.)  
Frank W Taggart John H Manning  
Charles W Peasley Charles G Marshall  
Frank E Farnham Charles O Maxfield  
Asa Bushby Charles A Potter  
John C Campbell Thomas J Putnam  
James G Demeritt Lorenzo A Quint  
H H Demeritt Matthew H Robinson  
F A Foster William H Shove  
Frank Gardner Henry P Southwick  
Joseph E Hodgkins Charles B Taggart  
E A Hutchinson George A Webber  
Austin A Herrick A W Wilson  
S B Hart John A Enos  
Frank Johnson D J McKenney  
John A Messer

(Co. I—Capt. Wardwell.)  
Thomas Maloney Oliver A Plummer  
John Westcott George Plummer

(Co. K—Capt. Rolfe.)  
John Castellona

Seventeenth Regiment, Col. Amory.  
(Co. B—Capt. Bancroft.)  
B R Arrington Richard Marley  
Sidney C Bancroft Hugh McKenney  
Robert B Bancroft John Mahoney  
Abram H Bond Michael McCormick  
William Boyle James Nolan  
George A Beckett Thomas Newton  
Michael Buckley E G Newhall  
Abraham Barrett Elijah P Osborne  
George Buxton John O'Connell  
Jeremiah Carroll John O'Shea  
Edward Cassidy Samuel G Roberts  
James Clark John Ring  
John Chambers Benjamin F Rhodes  
John Conway Samuel Roberts  
Biley Davis James Roache  
Joseph F Dakin Henry A Stone  
Edward Duke Edward Sheahan  
Henry M Derr Michael Scanlan  
Eben H Davis Benjamin Stone  
Edwin H Farnham William A Stiner  
George E Farnham Henry B Skinner  
Robert M Fields Joseph C Twiss  
Perley Galeucia Samuel E Tucker  
Daniel Galeucia Jacob H Verry  
David Gleason Charles M Woodbury  
Aaron Gifford Luther S Munroe  
Stephen Howard Charles H Townsend  
Cornelius Harrigan Joseph C Twiss Jr  
David B Hackett Pulaski Galeucia  
Andrew Kelley Martin Goldthwait  
Herbert E Larrabee Oliver Parker  
Henry L Larrabee Jacob Galeucia  
M R Lucy

(Co. C—Capt. Fuller.)  
James M Woodward Malcolm Sillers  
George W Elliott William Sillers  
Jonas S Monroe Darling Lowe

(Co. E—Capt. McNamara.)  
John O'Brien

(Co. G—Capt. Vining.)  
Franklin Elliott

(Co. I—Capt. Weir.)  
Thomas Riley

Eighteenth Regiment—Col. Barnes.  
(Co. A—Capt. Tucker.)  
Joseph Erskine Annis

Nineteenth Regiment, Col. Hinks.  
(Co. A—Capt. Stanwood.)  
Charles Mansfield

(Co. F—Capt. Rice.)  
Moses Shackley Harvey Putnam  
Nathaniel C Harris Naham Morrison  
David Taggart

(Co. I—Capt. Plympton.)  
Timothy Smith

Saunders Sharp-Shooters.  
Charles A Gardner John H Ayers  
Joseph S Ingalls John Price, 3d  
Leonard Reed Joseph Gray  
Joseph B Maxfield

Twenty-Second Regiment, Col. Wilson.  
(Co. A—Capt. —)  
Samson W Bowers Jonathan Proctor  
T Woodman  
(Co. F—Capt. Thompson.)  
Thomas Woodman Melzer A Williams  
Daniel W Larrabee Thomas Nugent

(Co. I—Capt. —)  
E Putnam Townsend

(Co. K—Capt. —)  
Horace C Straw

Wentworth's Sharp-Shooters.  
David N Jeffrey Charles F Pinkham  
Winsor M Ward Benjamin F Woodbury  
George W Knapp Albert J Crane  
Charles Lewis

Twenty-Third Regiment, Col. Kurtz.  
(Co. A—Capt. Brewster.)  
John L Waterman O Parker  
George W Grant M C West  
Leverett Poor B F Goldthwait  
H W Verry John Upton

(Co. B—Capt. Martin.)  
Horace Poor James Milay  
John G Estes John B Knowland  
Charles Sawyer George T Morrill  
Martin Murray David N Reed  
Samuel Wiley Terence McSweeney  
Hersey D Larrabee Levi H Curtis  
Charles H Putnam

(Co. C—Capt. Center.)  
Elbridge H Hildreth Joseph G Lord  
(Co. D—Capt. Whipple.)  
Josiah Woodbury Henry E Luffkin  
Samuel Barnard

(Co. K—Capt. —)  
Donald Sillars  
Charles Brown, band  
A J Hood, teamster.

Twenty-Fourth Regiment, Col. Stevenson.  
(Co. C—Capt. Austin.)  
Charles W Trask Joseph Bly  
William B Hammond Edward Meaco  
Charles H Brooks Frank Plumer  
William F Wiley Alfred Friend  
L Dexter Cobb Augustus H Sanger Jr  
David G Lake Daniel M Bly  
Everett Mudge George H Shove  
Simone B Whipple George H Upton

First Battalion, 11th U. S. Infantry.  
(Co. B—Capt. —)  
Benjamin Beckett Jr Alpheus Eaton  
Maine Second Regiment.  
Charles A Gardner Jr John H Tibbetts

Maine Fourth Regiment.  
Henry Boynton Leverett Boynton

Iowa Fifth Regiment.  
Col Granville M Dodge

Salem Light Infantry.  
George B Symonds

Fifth Massachusetts Battery.  
Warren W Brown

Navy.  
John McKay, in the Preble.  
George S Brimmer, in the Santee.  
Lemuel W Mason, in the Potomac.  
T Sylvester Hunt, " "  
John Boynton, in the Ino.  
Charles P Lowe.  
Charles A Smith.  
George W Wilkinson.  
William H Southwick, in the Colorado.  
Butler's Brigade, at Lowell.  
Jacob Curtis

Capt. Manning's Artillery.  
George W Taylor Daniel A Sheen  
Albert P Joll Albert Dickinson

THREE MONTHS' MEN.  
Fifth Regiment.  
Salem Mechanic Infantry.  
James H Estes D N Jeffrey  
John H Hart Albert J Crane  
Elbridge H Hildreth Dennison P Moore  
Henry W Moulton William W Stiles  
Samuel H Buxton

Salem City Guards.  
Kirk Stark Charles G Marshall  
William F Sumner J W Low  
J A Sumner H O Merrill  
G H Wiley Thomas G Murphy  
J E Stone O Parker  
John G Estes David H Peirce  
W F Guilford H W Verry  
George O Hart S W Williams  
J W Kelley S Wiley  
T B Kelley John Castellona  
Alpheus Eaton

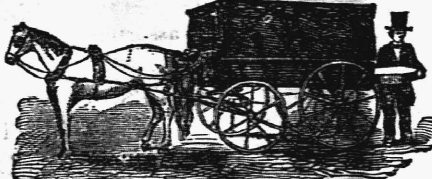
Eighth Regiment.  
Salem Zouaves.  
D Bruce Jr H Symonds  
I D Cobb S J Wiley  
Joseph Cobb W F Wiley  
David G Lake Frank Hitchings  
Moses Shackley Frank Plumer  
G B Symonds John Gilbert

Iowa First Regiment.  
Horace Poole.

New York Fire Zouaves.  
Edwin H Farnham.

Total Three Years' Men,.....254  
Total Three Months' Men,.....45  
299

## CHARLES S. BUFFUM, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, Central street, South Danvers, Having provided himself with a



## NEW HEARSE,

Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms

Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained Wood

## COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of all sizes and prices.

METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.

PLATES—Silver and Plated.

SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.

TIGER AND PRESERVERS for preserving.

Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.

All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns will be promptly attended to. aug 7

## Abbott's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, 7 1/2 a.m. 1 p.m. Leave Salem, 10 a.m. 4 p.m.

Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

## CHARCOAL.

## IRA FOSTER

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap10

## JOHN MOULTON,

## LIVERY & STABLE,

Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

## MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,

keeps constantly on hand

## Millinery Goods,

At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem. may16

## Choice Fall Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Mackie's Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, and which the Mackie took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

BYRON GOODALE, Near Tapley's Brook. South Danvers, March 27, 1861. tf

## TWO GOOD WORKS.

THE REBELLION RECORD, published by Geo. P. Putnam of New York, giving a full and authentic record of all the War since the first Secession Ordinance. Price 10 cents per number—published weekly.

THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE WAR—large Quarto in shape, and full of well executed illustrations of engagements, prominent places, portraits, &c.—price 25 cts per number. Samples of each at

G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S, 190 Essex street, Salem.

## GEORGE H. CURRIER,

## SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,

22 Washington Street, Salem.

ISO Agent for the "Patent Vulcanite," or the inserting of Artificial Teeth on hard rubber, which is superior to any other method yet known, and for beauty, durability and health, (economy also considered,) cannot be surpassed.

Dentures in every style of the art promptly and faithfully executed, and satisfaction given in every case. sep25

## Dr. Ham's Spirit.

## WAR STUDIES.

CAMERON'S U S Infantry and Rifle Tactics, 1861. This is the only authorized Drill Book for the Army, \$1 25.

Army Regulations, '61, \$1 50; The U S Volunteer, 37 1-2; The Soldier's Guide, 25; Advice to Soldiers, 05; The Soldier's Text Book, 15; Patten's Drill Book, 25; are for sale by

G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH, 190 Essex street.

## NEW BOOKS

A T G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S—190 Essex street:

The Okavango River, a narrative of Travel, etc., by Charles John Anderson.

Ida Pfeiffer's Last Travels, including a visit to Madagascar;

The Cloister and the Heath, or, Maid, Wife and Widow, by Charles Reade;

Rebellion Record, part 35—Westminster Review—Horticulturalist—All the Year Round, etc. nov 6

## ENGLISH BIBLES.

A large and fine assortment of English Bibles of the various prices, just opened by

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH

## PATENT FLYING TOPS.

Will ascend against the wind, and by rotary motion—an excellent Toy and cheap.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH

## SCISSORS.

The Patent style for cutting Button Holes of various sizes—only 25 cents.

G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH

## KEROSENE LAMPS,

In great variety, at

S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

## SHADES,

Chimnies, and Wicks, for Kerosene Lamps, at

S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

## PLATED KNIVES.

SILVER Plated Knives, with Ivory handles, at

S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

## SCHOOL STATIONERY,

Of every description, for sale at low prices by

G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH

## CURRIER & MILLET,

Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,

MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.

295 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, Dec 14-ly

## To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

## JOHN J. ASHBY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

## BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing, of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Boots, for Children.

2 SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

## CUSTOM MADE

## BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE

BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All these in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

## FRENCH CALF SKINS.

And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale.

## SALE BOOTS AND SHOES,

Constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash price.

## JOSEPH MORRISON,

Central street, opposite Old South Church.

South Danvers, June 5-11

## BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

WILLIAM J. WALTON,

94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.

Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.

WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st. o 7

## GEORGE E. MEACOM,

Dealer in

## DRUGS & MEDICINES,

Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,

126 MAIN ST.—126

Nearly opp Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers

## GREAT SALE OF

## Elegant Carpets!

HAVING contracted for 2000 Rolls of Crossley's celebrated English

## TAPESTRY BRUSSELS

Carpets, we shall sell the same for \$7 1-2 cents per yard, which is but two-thirds the common price of these goods in the leading Carpet Stores throughout the country.

## NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston

## B. F. STEVENS,

## WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,

—AND DEALER IN—

## WATCHES,

Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

OUTLET AND FANCY GOODS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS.

## POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,

Chimney Pipes, Monuments, Tablets,

Basin and Table Tops, Shelves, and Brackets,

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do so well here as in Boston.

W. A. POWER.

## D. W. BOWDOIN,

—ARTIST IN—

## PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 175 Essex St., Salem, (Downing's Block)

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope process—finished in India ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to restoring old daguerotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarged copies, highly finished. may 16

## JOHN BLAKE,

TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will be attended to. Mch27

## House Lots for Sale.

Twenty House Lots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from

Albion street, being a continuation of

Albion street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access.

Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.

Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM SUTTON.

South Danvers, March 26th, 1860

## Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly

built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 8. EREN S. POOR.

## For Sale.

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the

Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to

AMOS MERRILL.

South Danvers, March 27.

## STOVES!

## JOHN HUNT,

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of

STOVES, consisting in part of

## "THE REPUBLIC,"

## "THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

Parlor, Office and Store Stoves, Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

## THE "LAFAYETTE."

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and

chaste design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire

places, and after being highly heated, it passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top

oven plates, and in a full sheet across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested

the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be as superior to any other, and fully equal to the brick

oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

LAMPS and FIXTURES.

Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.

Stoves Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited. tf

## FRANKLIN COAL.

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL

—the best in the world for domestic use.

POTTER, BACCHER & CO.,

Successors to M. Black, Jr.,

Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

## Heckscher Coal!

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,

Both Red and White Ash,

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by

W. P. PHILLIPS,

Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

oct1-ly

## MISS F. A. HENDERSON,

## MUSIC TEACHER,

14 St. Peter St., Salem, Mass.

Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town that she could and would devote a few moments every

Two-day and Friday. Having a large number of scholars in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in

her profession, she feels confident that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at her residence, or at this office.

South Danvers, July 24. tf

## Removal.

## BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book

Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers

over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

## RULING MACHINE,

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of R



# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1861.

NO. 51.

The SOUTH DANVERS WIZARD, is published every WEDNESDAY Morning, at Allen's Building, South Danvers Square, by  
**CHARLES D. HOWARD,**  
FITCH POOLE, Editor.  
TERMS—One dollar and a half a year, in advance.  
RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year  
\$1.00 \$2.50 \$5.00  
1.00 3.00 12.00  
Quarters of a column, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year  
\$1.00 \$2.50 \$5.00  
50 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of annual advertisements is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

## CARDS.

**THOMAS M. STIMPSON,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
194 Essex Street, Salem.  
Residence Lowell Street, South Danvers.

**B. C. PERKINS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

**H. O. WILEY,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

**JOHN W. PROCTOR,**  
Counsellor at Law,  
Office near the Monument.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
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**ALFRED A. ABBOTT,**  
Attorney and Counsellor,  
Room No. 24 Essex Street, Salem;  
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

**IVES & PEABODY,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their office to  
the former office of H. O. W. Lord,  
No. 37 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
J. H. Ives, Jr. JOHN B. PEABODY.  
December 7, 1859.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
27 Washington Street, Salem.

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Fashionable Hair-Dresser,  
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DENTIST,  
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.  
Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.  
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28 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).  
Residence—No. 57 Washington Street.

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Allen's Building (up stairs),  
Insurance effected in the following offices:  
Hartford and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;  
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.  
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

**WILLIAM BLANEY,**  
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,  
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GROVE STREET.

**NEWMAN & SYMONDS,**  
DEALERS IN  
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,  
Solely Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,  
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,  
Dana's Square, opp. Congregational Church.  
N. E. NEWMAN. R. H. SYMONDS.

**S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,**  
DEALERS IN  
Bakery, China and Hardware; Paper Hangings;  
Sole and Entry Lamps; Paints;  
Oil, and Window Glass.  
No. 32 Front Street, Lawrence Place,  
SALEM, MASS.

**HENRY L. WHIDDEN,**  
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,  
Glazier and Paperer,  
Central Street, South Danvers.  
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

**SAMUEL DAVIS,**  
CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,  
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

**E. S. FLINT,**  
DEALER IN  
Best India Goods, Country Produce  
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

**FRANCIS P. COSS,**  
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No. 7 St. Peter St.,  
SALEM, MASS.

**JESSE SMITH,**  
No. 262 Essex Street, Salem,  
Importer and Dealer in  
Gold and Silver Watches,  
MARINE CHRONOMETERS,  
Auriferous Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c.  
June 26

**Book & Job Printing,**  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Executed with neatness & dispatch  
AT THIS OFFICE.

## Selected Poetry.

### WAR SONG.

Respectfully Dedicated to the Massachusetts  
Twenty-third Regiment.  
(Air—"Hail Columbia.")

Hail! all hail! the twenty-third,  
Always ready at the word,  
Ready to enforce our laws  
For liberty and freedom's cause.  
Our noble banner shall remain  
Without a blemish or a stain.  
We'll meet the rebels face to face,  
They shall no more our flag disgrace;  
The Constitution is our guide  
By which our fathers lived and died.

Cuo.—Though from home and friends we part,  
Steady nerve and gallant heart,  
Now our parting song shall be  
We're marching on to victory.  
Our country calls and we obey,  
Then forward march without delay.  
Onward! march to meet the foe,  
Crush rebellion as we go,  
Raise our sturdy banner high,  
No power on earth can ever buy.  
Our glorious flag we dearly love,  
Oh God protect it from above;  
We feel and know our cause is just,  
On to battle then we must.  
Secession now must surely die,  
The rebel forces we defy.

Cuo.—Though from home and friends we part.

## Selected.

### WOMEN AND THE WAR.

Docticks respectfully inquireth, What do the  
Women want us to do about the War?

One reason why it is difficult to please a woman is, that she seldom knows herself what she wants. In most cases it is as hard to satisfy a woman as it would be to content a captain who would set you to steer his ship, and wouldn't tell you whether he wanted you to go to Jersey or Japan. They wouldn't be satisfied, whatever you do—especially in the matter of war. Your wife, or mother, or sister, or whoever may be the woman that owns you, refuses to be content, no matter what you do. If you don't join a military company, she sulks, insinuates that you are a coward, turns up her nose, and "wishes she was a man." If you do join such company, she sulks about the expense, grumbles about the loss of time, and grows whenever you go to drill; though, in spite of her growling, she always takes the choicest part of the dinner for you when you come home.

Then she laughs at you—calls you a "dressed-up monkey," the first time she sees you in uniform—and then, as soon as you are gone out of the house, she rushes over to Mrs. Jones, to tell what a "splendid officer" her husband is, and how "magnificent" he looks in his new military dress. Then, if your regiment is ordered away, and you intimate that "business affairs" will keep you at home, all her fire is blazing in an instant, and she upbraids you for "backing out" at the critical moment, and insinuates that you are a "play-boy soldier;" and then she wishes she were a man—she'd show folks how to fight. Then, when you finally make up your mind to go to the seat of war, she bursts into wet tears, which spot your new uniform and tarnish the gold lace on your sleeves, and thinks you ought to be ashamed to go off and leave your family. She vows she "don't believe you care a straw for your wife, or a cent for your sweet children;" she knows "you had rather be anywhere than at home," and wishes she "were a man—she'd teach the President better than to send men away from their families."

Then, when the day comes for you to start, she vows that she "will never speak to you again, if you persist in going." Then, when you take a paper out of your pocket and pretend to read a furlough from the commandant excusing you and giving you leave to stay at home, she throws her apron over her head, sits on the floor and howls aloud, "to think she should have a coward for her husband!"—that her husband should be afraid to go to the wars.—And then, when you tell her it is all a mistake, that you are going after all, she howls louder than ever, because she knows "you will be killed," or she feels it in her bones that you will come home with two wooden legs—and how can you take her to the Academy on opera nights?

Then she resorts in turn to every one of the immense list of female tactics to keep you at home; she wishes she was a man—she gets mad—she sulks—she threatens to go home to her mother—she coaxes—she "won't ever live with you another day"—she scolds, she entreats, and as a last result, she faints—in this case she always falls into your arms, if you make an effort to catch her; if you don't offer, and if it's early in the morning, and she hasn't made her bed yet, she'll fall on the bed; but if the bed is nicely made up, she'll fall on the carpet, so as not to muss the bed; if the fainting dodge don't work, and you still are resolved to go, she vows she "hates you, and that she never will speak to you again," and then, in order to prove the bitterness of her hate, she goes off and packs your haversack full of the dainties and delicacies of the season; then, after all, at the very last moment, she comes and throws her arms around your neck, and whispers that she "loves you best of all in the world," and that she'll "be such a good girl until you come back," and that she'll "take such good care of the children," and that you "mustn't fret about her," and that she will write every blessed day, and that you must write just as often as you

can, and that she "loves you best, best," and a thousand other little messages for you, but all kind and loving, and all told without a tear—for she doesn't cry now until you are out of the house; then when you are gone she weeps like a shower-bath for half an hour; then suddenly stops short, wipes her eyes, and doesn't waste another tear till she sees you again.  
That's the way they all do; and talk as peacefully as you can, she is never satisfied in her heart till she sees you in uniform.

GIVING THE SACK.—Some eighty or a hundred years ago, the body of a man was found in the Tiber, at Rome. It was recognized as the body of a porter, well known about the city; but a stranger thing was that another body (also that of a man) was found at the same time tied up in a sack, which was strongly stitched on to the collar of the coat of the porter. This body was not so easily recognized, but the strangeness of the circumstances set all the authorities immediately to work in the greatest earnest, and excited much interest in the city. Before long suspicion arose, which attached itself to a woman of doubtful character, who lived in the outskirts, and whose husband had all at once disappeared. All, however, that was known was this: that she had lived unhappily with him. Nothing could be discovered and brought home to her, beyond the fact that he had left her, and that she was a much injured person. And thus, as there was no proof, after a while the talk of the affair was dying out, when all at once it was fanned into a flame again; the suspected house was revisited, and the woman actually brought to confess the truth, that she had murdered her husband, and caused likewise the death of the porter. Upon this, without further ado, she was apprehended, and had to undergo her trial. The obtaining this confession, and the discovery of what had baffled the wisest heads in Rome, caused a very great sensation, but nobody seemed to know how it had been brought about.

Upon her trial she said that she had murdered her husband out of jealousy, and with no help from any human creature. The great difficulty she found was in disposing of the body. At last she hit upon this contrivance. She crammed it into a sack, and sent for a porter with whom she was acquainted. It was then the dusk of evening. On his arrival she represented that she had been cleaning out her house, and had collected a great mass of rubbish, which she did not well know what to do with, or how to get rid of; she thought it a good plan to stuff it all into a sack, and have it thrown into the river. It was heavy, she said, but she would pay him well for the job, and give him refreshment before he started with the load.—The matter thus arranged, they supped and caroused together, and she so plied him with drink that he was well overcome. She then brought out the sack, and while pretending to adjust it to his shoulder, stitched it strongly to the collar of his coat, telling him all the while to do when he got to the middle of the bridge was to lean it toward the edge, and chuck the sack as far as he could over the parapet, so as to get clear out of the way into the current, and she would give him the money when he came back; which, of course, he never did.—She could tell, she said, how it had been found out, but she supposed God and the Virgin Mother had brought it to light; that was the whole truth, she added, and all she had to tell.

When the trial had arrived at this point, a young lawyer stepped forward and asked her if she had ever told anybody what she had done, or had any accomplice who could have divulged it? "No," she said, nobody had helped her, and they might well suppose she would not be such a fool as to tell it to any living creature.—"What! nobody?" the young lawyer asked. "No," said she, "only my confessor."

Here was a solution of the whole business, and the young lawyer soon discovered that the confessor had a brother in the galleys, and calling to mind the old custom that if a galley-slave can be the means of bringing a worse criminal than himself to justice, he received his freedom, he arrived at the conclusion that the galley-slave had furnished the clew, which turned out to be the fact. The woman escaped punishment, as the discovery had been made through a breach of a confessional. The father confessor absconded as soon as possible. The young lawyer rapidly rose to eminence.—*The Seaboard and the Down.*

## MELANGE.

Thanksgiving in Maine November 21st, same day as in this State.

THURLOW WEEB AND ARCHIBUS HUGHES are, it is said, about to go to Europe to counteract the operations of the Southern Commissioners.

Gen. Scott's pay, now that he is retired, will amount to \$8000 per annum.

Gen. Scott's entire estate in Virginia has been seized by the Confederates.

Gen. Fremont was removed on Saturday from the command of the Department of the West.

The Emperor of China is dead, and his son Yih Wei (more easily written than pronounced) succeeds him.

Even if a woman has as many locks upon her heart as she has upon her head, a cunning rogue would find his way into it.

The telegraph got correct the other day and reported that Gen. Fremont had discovered and seized 160,000 bushels of corn, when it should have been \$160,000 in coin.

It is said that Major Lyon, nephew of Gen. Lyon, has determined to enlist a "Lyon Brigade," and expects to get a company from every loyal State.

Marry if you would prosper, a pair are always four-handed—an individual never.

What a sermon for the times is contained in the text—"Let him that hath no sword sell his garment and buy one."

Give to grief a little time, and it softens to a regret, and grows beautiful at last and we cherish it as we do some old, dim picture of the dead.

In a fashionable novel the author says, Lady Emma trembled, grew pale, and immediately fainted." The printer putting p instead of f, rendered it, "the lady grew pale, and immediately painted."

It is said that Hon. John Bell has taken command of a rebel gunboat on the Cumberland river. It would be a glorious thing to have that Bell hung, with Breckinridge to ring it by pulling at the end of the rope.

One of the returned prisoners from Richmond states that the treatment they received was a little remarkable, for while the South Carolinians extended all the kindness possible, the Virginians were rough and severe in their conduct towards the Massachusetts men.

"O Angelina!" said the young horticulturist to his love one evening, "if you could only see my Isabella! How each day she develops new beauties—so beautiful! Hanging over me so tenderly—no honey so sweet to the taste!"

Angelina suddenly fell to the floor like a flat-iron.

"Villain!" she cried, "you love another!" and swooned away.

"Oh, I have killed her!" exclaimed the young horticulturist, jumping up and wringing his hands. "O Angelina—don't—don't! You mustn't for the world, Angelina—I didn't mean it—I only meant the—the grape-vine."

Angelina recovered.

## THE VICTORY AT PORT ROYAL.

COMMODORE DUPONT'S OFFICIAL DESPATCH.

FLAG SHIP WABASH.

Off Hilton's Head, Port Royal Harbor,

November 6, 1861.

Sir: The Government having determined to seize and occupy one or more important points upon our Southern coast, where our squadrons might find shelter, possess a depot, and afford protection to loyal citizens, committed to my discretion the selection from among those places which it was thought available and desirable for these purposes.

After mature deliberations, aided by the professional knowledge and great intelligence of the Assistant Secretary, Mr. Fox, and upon taking into consideration the magnitude to which the joint naval and military expedition had been extended, to which you have called my attention, I came to the conclusion that the original intentions of the Department, if carried out, would fall short of the expectations of the country and the expectations of the fleet, while Port Royal, I thought would meet both in a high degree.

I therefore submitted to Gen. Sherman commanding the military part of the expedition this modification of our earliest matured plans and had the satisfaction to receive his full concurrence; though he and the commanders of the brigades very justly laid great stress on the necessity of getting this frigate into the harbor of Port Royal.

On Tuesday, the 29th of October, the fleet under my command left Hampton Roads, and with the army transports numbered 60 vessels. On the day previous I had dispatched the coal vessels, 25 in number, under a convoy of the Vandellia, Commander Taggart, to rendezvous off Savannah, not wishing to give indications of the true point of the fleet. The weather had been unsettled in Hampton Roads, though it promised well when we sailed. But off Cape Hatteras the wind blew hard and some ships got into the breakers, and two struck without injury.

On Friday, Nov. 1, the rough weather soon increased into a gale, and we had to encounter one of great violence from the southeast, a portion of which approached to a hurricane.

The fleet was utterly dispersed, and on Saturday morning one sail only was in sight from the deck of the Wabash. On the following day the weather moderated and the steamers and ships began to reappear. The orders were open except those to be used in case of separation.

These last were furnished to all the men-of-war by myself, and to the transports by Brig. Gen. Sherman. As the vessels reformed, reports came in of disasters. I expected to hear of many, but when the severity of the gale and the character of the vessels are considered, we have only cause for great thankfulness in reference to the men-of-war.

The Isaac Smith, the most efficient well armed vessel of the class which was purchased, but not intended to encounter such a sea and wind, had to throw her formidable battery overboard to keep from foundering, but thus relieved, Lieut. Commanding Nicholson was enabled to go to the assistance of the chartered steamer Governor, then in a very dangerous condition, and on board of which was our fine battalion of marines, under Maj. Reynolds.

They were finally rescued by Capt. Ringold of the frigate Sabine, under difficult circumstances, soon after which the Governor went down. I believe that seven marines were drowned by their own imprudence.

Lieutenant Commanding Nicholson's conduct in the Isaac Smith, has met my warm commendations. The Peleus, transport, in a sinking condition, was met by the Mohican, Commander Gordon, and all the people on board, twenty-six in number, were saved under very peculiar

circumstances, in which service Lieut. W. H. Miller was very favorably noticed by his commander.

On passing Charleston, I sent in the Seneca, Lieut. Commanding Ammen, to direct Capt. Lardner to join me with the Susquehanna off Port Royal without delay. On Monday, at 8 o'clock in the morning, the Niagara got off the bar, with some twenty-five vessels in company and many heaving in sight.

The Department is aware that all the aids to navigation had been removed, and the bar lies ten miles seaward, with no features on the shore line with sufficient prominence to make any bearings reliable. But to the skill of Commander Dove and Mr. Boutelle, the able assistant of the Coast Survey, in charge of the steamer Vixen, the channel was immediately found, sounded out and buoyed.

By 3 o'clock I received assurances from Capt. Dove that I could send forward the lighter transports, those under eighteen feet, with all the gunboats, which was immediately done. Before dark they were securely anchored in the roadstead of Port Royal, S. C. The gunboats almost immediately opened their batteries upon two or three rebel steamers under Com. Tatnall, instantly chasing him under the shelter of the batteries.

In the morning, Com. John Rodgers, of the U. S. Steamer Flag, temporarily on board this ship and acting on my staff, accompanied Brig. Gen. Wright in the Ottawa, Lieut. Commanding Stevens, and supported by the Seneca, Lieut. Commanding Nicholson, made a reconnaissance in force, which drew the fire of the batteries at Hilton Head and Bay Point, sufficiently to show that the fortifications were works of strength and scientifically constructed.

On the evening of Monday, Capt. Dove and Mr. Boutelle reported water enough for the Wabash to venture in. The responsibility of hazarding so noble a frigate was not a light one over a prolonged bar of over two miles. There was but a foot of water or two to spare, and the fall and rise of the tide is such that if she had grounded she would have sustained most serious injury from standing, if not totally lost. Too much, however, was at stake to hesitate, and the result was entirely successful.

On the morning of Tuesday the Wabash crossed the bar, followed closely by the frigate Susquehanna—the Atlantic, Vanderbilt and other transports of deep draft running through that portion of the fleet already in. The safe passage of this great ship over the bar was hailed with gratifying cheers from the crowded vessels.

We anchored and immediately commenced preparing the ship for action, but the delay of planting the buoys, particularly on the Fishing Rip, a dangerous shoal we had to avoid, rendered the hour late before it was possible to leave with the attacking squadron.

In our anxiety to get the outline of the forts before dark we stood in too near these shoals, and the ship grounded.

By the time she was gotten off it was too late, in my judgment, to proceed, and I made signals for the squadron to anchor out of gunshot from the enemy.

To-day the wind blows a gale from the southward and westward, and the attack is unavoidably postponed.

I have the honor to be, sir,  
Respectfully, your obedient servant.

S. F. DUPONT, Flag Officer,  
Com'dg South Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP BRIGHTON, D. C.,

Nov. 6th, 1861.

Mr. Editor:—I received yesterday, per mail, a copy of the "South Danvers Wizard" of Oct. 30th, and in the "Roll of Honor" I find my name. Although it is *last*, yet I trust it is not *least*, so far as a willingness to serve our country, in this hour of danger, is concerned. Probably you will not remember me by name, so I will remind you that I am the individual who, a little more than a year ago, pursued the peaceful vocation of calling the attention of School Committees to the "Primary School Tablets." I was then endeavoring to assist others in teaching the young idea how to shoot. I am now training the *old* idea how to shoot.

Knowing nothing of military tactics, I did not, at the capture of Fort Sumter, feel it a duty to enlist; but when the news of the cowardly attack upon the Massachusetts 8th at Baltimore, was borne, with lightning speed, to a quiet village in Vermont, where I was then visiting, I could not remain a looker on in the conflict about to be waged between truth and freedom on the one side, and error and oppression on the other. I thought from what blood I had sprung—of the Bradstreets, who took so prominent a part in the early history of our country, and of the Putnams, who labored so strenuously in the dark hours of the Revolution, to give to us that country, and those institutions, which we now enjoy. I remembered, too, that I first drew my breath in the same mansion in which "Old Put" first saw the light of day; and that thought led me to buckle on the sword, and go forth to meet the common enemies of our country.

On the 24th of April, I returned to Massachusetts and enlisted in a company then forming in Springfield; and in a little more than a month, had the good fortune to be chosen Lieutenant, by an almost unanimous vote, and that, too, among strangers. Our company was attached to the 10th regiment, which left Massachusetts July 25th. We came direct from Boston to Washington by water, and had a lovely passage, as there was but little wind, and scarcely any swell, so that even those who had never seen salt water before were not obliged to pay tribute to Neptune.

The sail up the Potomac on that still Sabbath morning in July, I shall always remember. In some places there were high banks, with trees to the edges, beautiful places for masked batteries; and then the land would slope to the water's edge, with here and there large white houses, with the small whitewashed huts near. As it was a week after four troops made their masterly advance upon Washington, and as it was the "10th" that was passing up the river to assist in the defense of the Capital, we thought troops might be sent to Matthias Point to intercept us in our progress, or at least "salute" us; but in this we were disappointed. At Aquia Creek we could see a battery and rebel flag in the distance.

In our passage up the river, not an individual was seen upon the Virginia side until we came to Alexandria, and but a few negroes on the Maryland shore. As we passed Mr. Vernon, every head was uncovered, and the bell of the steamer was tolled. It was an impressive sight—and hid John A. Washington seen us at that moment, it seems as though he would have paused before he gave his services to a cause so much at variance with that for which the "Father of his Country" labored. Truly he richly merited the punishment he received. We encamped first at Kalorama, about two miles from Washington, and just back of Georgetown; but as it was an unhealthy location, we moved to our present camping ground Aug. 9th.

We are about five miles northwest from Washington, quite near the Maryland line, and near the residence of F. P. Blair, Sen. Have a good parade ground, plenty of good water, and a healthy camp. The officers' tents were pitched in a fine oak grove, until we failed to appreciate the shade, when we moved into the open lot, where we could enjoy the full benefit of "old Sol." Here for three months we have "gone out and come in," "with none to molest or make us afraid."

When I enlisted, I supposed I should be called into an engagement once a week certain; but now six months have passed, and I have not so much as seen the shadow of a "secesh." We have felt some privations, and have been obliged to undergo some hardships; still we have been more fortunate than most others.—To be sure we have eaten butterless bread, and potatoless meat, and drank milkless coffee and tea, and have slept on the ground, on boards, in wagons, on piazzas, on cannons, under cannons, and in fact everywhere that a man could sleep; yet we are contented, if in any way we can be of service to our beloved country, and assist in preserving it in its integrity.

Our usual quiet is sometimes disturbed by an order to be ready to march at a moment's notice. The first time, I got up and cleaned and loaded my pistol. Some sent home all their money, while others made their wills. The last time, I returned immediately to my slumbers, as anything like excitement has "played out."

We have an opportunity here of seeing, to a limited extent, the benign influences of slavery. The people are about fifty years behind the times in agriculture, and there is no society at all. The great object of life, with many, seems to be to drink whisky. This can be obtained at every store and at most every house. And I would say to all toppers and whisky-drinkers at the North, "Here is the place for you; for beside benefiting the North by your absence, you can here have your wants supplied without sneaking into some back door, afraid of your own shadows, as here whisky is as free as water, and it is no disgrace to get drunk. Here you can sit with those who hold appointments under government, and with the Marshal of Maryland, and drink until you know not where you live, or till you are unable to mount your horse, and still be considered 'right smart fellows.' Will you not, for the sake of the North, come?"

The people ride in miserable, brown-down looking wagons; and for such loads as your marketmen carry into Boston with one horse, they would take four. And then the women do the most of the out-door work, while the men are discussing the merits of the war, and drinking whisky. Two houses (with a store in one of them), a blacksmith shop and a toll-gate constitute a village. Private schools alone exist, and tuition is so high that the poorer classes cannot afford to educate their children. Chapels are frequent in some out-of-the-way place, but the attendants upon the means of grace are few. I had no idea that there were any portions of our land so benighted, and this is only five miles from the Capital of the nation.

The question now most prominent in camp is "Shall we go into winter quarters in the vicinity of Washington?" There seems to be a strong desire on the part of the troops to push forward; and as this is good fighting weather, those who enlisted from patriotic motives wish to see the rebellion crushed. But then there are the speculators, and those who receive large salaries, who wish to have all forward movements postponed until spring, that they may be benefited pecuniarily.

Always living in Massachusetts, and seeing but little of the world, I had no idea that there were such mean men in it as there seems to be. Those who would let this glorious Union perish, and do all in their power to advance the cause of oppression, if thereby they could get their "thirty pieces of silver." I am afraid we have many such men in power, both in the military and civil departments of our country.

Yours truly, WALLACE A. PUTNAM.

P. S.—I noticed an article in your paper in regard to the ladies knitting stockings for the "poor soldiers." I read also in other papers about the ladies plying their knitting needles



so rapidly, before the cold weather sets in, and I have been thinking how many of the "poor soldiers" would get them without paying for them. We have a great many speculators, alias quartermasters, in the army; and that soldier's fortune who gets an article from their hands without having an account made of it. The Sanitary Committee will get articles enough to last sick soldiers a hundred years, while many who are now well will soon be sick, for the want of the same articles.—What I should advise, then, would be for every town to send to their own companies what they have to contribute. There are a great many little mean contemptible Judas Iscariots in the army, who would sell what was contributed for the "poor soldiers" if they could thereby make a sixpence.

CAMP ANDREW, BALTIMORE,  
Nov. 5th, 1861.

Mr. Editor:—To-morrow is the day that decides the question often asked—Is Maryland loyal? It is thought that the secession elements are in the majority in the City of Baltimore, but in the minority throughout the State. A great many in the city are of the opinion that the secessionists will not throw their full vote—but be that true or not, Gen. Dix has ordered that they shall not throw a barefaced secession vote. The Generals will prevent a bold party from coming to the polls with avowed purpose;—and they will come in the name of Peace—which means peace of the United States for the Southern Confederacy. The traitors have learned to work underhand here, as well as in other parts of the country when they are in the hands of the Union forces.

The regiments stationed around the city have orders to hold themselves in readiness; and if the secessionists are disposed to fight, they can be accommodated at short notice. I think it is the wish of the Union men of Baltimore not to have the troops stationed in the heart of the city, as the secession could taunt them with gaining a victory at the point of the bayonet.

It is supposed by many at the North that the well known gangs called by many names more expressive than classic, are a part of the secession party—but it is not so; they are for the Union, and are feared by the secession; and well they may be—they will tend to keep the Peace party peaceable. The secession party is made up of slaveholders, aristocrats, traders who have dealings with the South, and poor laboring men who have been deluded with the idea that when Jeff Davis & Co enter Maryland, there will be plenty of work for them; and the wealthy firms go so far as to stop business so as to throw these poor men out of work. This is a very fine story to tell, but it takes a great deal of imagination to butter it. The idea that men whose only idea is power by slavery, will favor the poor white laborer is absurd.

Co.'s F of Haverhill and K of Malden have been detailed from our regiment to take the place of two companies of the Maryland 24 who have been guarding bridges leading from the city, their duty being to examine all teams going hence, and to confiscate all contraband articles. Their duty is light and agreeable, and the boys have a good time—sailing, fishing and fowling—fish and game being plenty, and near by. The 2d Mass. Battery, Nims, left here yesterday, and went to the Eastern Shore to watch the rebels there. They went by water to their destination, and were accompanied by ten of our regiments with four horses each.

Our teamsters have not been idle since they came here, they have done nearly all the teaming for the various regiments around and in the city. Night and day the wagons are heard rumbling over the pavements. One of those ceremonies which makes most every one feel pleasant, came off to-day at headquarters. It was a presentation. The recipient being Maj. Frankle; the gift, a beautiful sword; the donors, the commissioned officers of the regiment. The presentation speech was made by Rev. Mr. Haley, our worthy little chaplain, as he is familiarly called. Major Frankle was pleased with the gift, and pleased all by his reply. He is greatly liked by all, and by his generous deed has won the name of having a heart as "big as a bottle." To-morrow eve the officers are invited to headquarters by the Major, when, no doubt, they will be repaid for the mark of respect presented by them.

With Col. Amory, Lieut. Col. Fellows, Major Frankle, and Adjutant Mann, we are all well pleased, and consider it a combination rarely found in our regiments. The regiment has been drilled with knapsack to harden us to the rough feature of the soldier's life, for the carrying of all your personal property—furniture and hardware—on the shoulders, strapped like a truck-horse, is the hardest job that the soldier has.

We are receiving recruits from Boston, forwarded by Lieut. W. W. Smith of Co. C, who has been there for some six weeks. We need a few good men to fill our ranks, and there is a good chance for musicians, fiddlers being unknown with us at present. Our Band, under the charge of Prof. Hall, has improved much since their arrival, and is now one of the "crack" bands—being a great favorite with the citizens of the city. They are often invited to serenade parties, and yesterday they furnished music for a monster Union meeting held in Calverton Park, near Camp Andrew. The meeting was addressed by Hon. Beverly Johnson, and other prominent Maryland patriots. The Hon. gentleman argued eloquently for the Union, and was often cheered by the large crowd of Union men and women.

The cold weather comes on gradually—Jack Frost making his appearance occasionally, and causing a great rush for overcoats—not at Peck's but in the knapsack. We suffer but little from the cold, and would not suffer at all were we provided with blankets that could be called blankets; but our pea-sheeters leak a little.—The worst wish I have for the contractor who furnished them is, that his pockets will be as open as his blankets. If there are no better blankets in the country, I think Government is wise in sending ahead for them. Our rubber blankets are a very good article, and keep out some of the wet, which comes through our cotton houses, which we hope soon to exchange for wooden ones.

A great deal of "reliable information" reports that we are to stay here for a "spell" and that we are to have barracks built. They will be needed soon, as the rains will make it rather uncomfortable in our tents.

I have been to the Fair of the Maryland In-

stitute, which has attracted many since its opening, Oct. 7th. There were many fine specimens of work by the ladies of Baltimore—some very good paintings; and some articles contributed by the blind of the Maryland Blind Institution, in Baltimore, exhibited a great deal of ingenuity and patience. A machine for cutting files, the invention of a Parisian, attracted considerable attention from the visitors, from its complicated nature and novelty.—Presidents here say that the Fair will not compare with former years, owing to the war.—The fair will not compare with the fairs of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic's. There is a lack of taste and order in the arrangement of the articles exhibited. This is one of the faults of those who conduct the fair, which does injustice to contributors. A fine head of Washington, surrounded by hogs and cats; a picture of Jesus, fenced in with comic productions of some aspiring Cruikshanks. An examination of the articles convinces one of the superiority of northern mechanics.

Troops are constantly passing through here. Night and day the drum and fife is heard.—Where they go no one knows—they turn up somewhere to fill up the gaps in our lines, which are thinned out by disease and the rebel shots. The examining Military Board are in session here in Baltimore, and our officers are going through a course of "sprouts." What the result will be is not known, but it is hinted that changes are to be made. Our Hospital is in want of beds and blankets. Surgeon Galloupe is not able to accommodate all with a bed, who apply for lodgings—they being on the increase owing to colds, coughs and other slight indispositions.

The Maryland regiments around the city have passed to go and vote, and the Maryland 1st have a furlough until Friday. They were stationed near the Potomac—being a part of Gen. Bank's Division. There is a great deal of feeling in our regiment caused by our being kept here while other regiments that don't know right from left are sent forward into the very advance of the army. The opinion is that political influence has something to do with those forward movements. Be it true or not, there seems to be many false shown commanders of a political stripe by our good, wise and efficient war machinery at home. Some regiments have everything needed, while our guard has not even a tent to sleep under, no matter how hard it blows or rains. It is the advice of the volunteers out here, to those who think of enlisting, to enlist in some of the regiments; you may run some chance of losing your head by it, but you can live better while you do live.

Nov. 6th. Everything is greasy this morning, owing to the rain, which commenced at 4 o'clock. Here we have all the benefits of an icy sidewalk without the inconvenience of the cold, the land being clay, which is easily made into paste by a little water. This will tend to dampen the ardor of the voters in the city to-day.

The "Roll of Honor" published in your last, is in the main correct. The name of J. B. Moses should read Moore; Michael Kerly, Kirby, John Kirby should be Kelly.

Yours truly, Geo. H. Moulton.

ANNAPOLIS, Nov. 15th, 1861.

DEAR WIZARD:—Thinking that it might be interesting to some, if not all of your readers, to hear from the Mass. 23d regiment, and how it prospered on its way South, I will endeavor to give you some account of it. We arrived in Boston at about twelve o'clock, and as soon as possible proceeded to the common where we partook of a fine collation, consisting of hot coffee, Washington pie, bread and cheese, apples, &c. After this we marched to the Old Colony and Fall River R. R., it raining in the meantime. At about half past three o'clock P. M. we left Boston in a long train of cars.—The boys were all in good spirits, and amused themselves by engaging in patriotic speech-making and singing.

We reached Fall River at half past seven o'clock, and immediately took the steamers Metropolitan and State of Maine for New York. We arrived at this place, after a pleasant passage, about noon Wednesday, and immediately proceeded to City Hall Park, where we took dinner. In the afternoon the whole regiment marched down Broadway, two or three miles and back. When we came back supper was ready, and for which after our march, we had a good relish. Soon after we turned in for the night. There was a confusion nearly all night kept up, by a few who were not much better for the liquor which they had taken. On Wednesday, about noon, the regiment marched from City Hall Park down Broadway, around Washington Square to the Ferry-boat which soon conveyed us to Jersey city. After remaining here until five o'clock P. M., we took the cars for Philadelphia, which place we reached Thursday morning about three o'clock, and immediately took breakfast; such a meal I have not eaten anywhere since I left home.

We remained here until five o'clock A. M., when a train consisting of twenty uncommonly long passenger cars, took us to Perryville.—Here I saw Mr. Beckett, a South Danvers boy, and had a sociable conversation with him; he said he thought he should remain in Perryville all winter. At this place the first three companies of the regiment took the boat for Annapolis, leaving the rest of the companies to come on in the cars. At half past two o'clock P. M., the steamer started for Annapolis which place we reached between eleven and twelve o'clock P. M.

About an hour after dark, it began to rain, and our company being on the upper deck, we were exposed to the storm. Not liking the idea of sleeping in the rain, I began to look for some place where I might be comfortable. Finally, my friend and myself stowed ourselves between some tents which were on deck, and there slept soundly until we landed. Immediately after our arrival we marched into one of the buildings of the Naval Academy, where we are at present. How long we shall remain here I don't know. The weather being unpleasant, and the streets muddy, I have not been about the city, therefore I am unable to say much about it; but that part which I have seen looks very well.

The next time you hear from me, I hope I shall have something more interesting for you.

Yours truly, JOHN L. WAGERMAN.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1861.

### Thanksgiving.

To-morrow is the day set apart by the civil authorities for Thanksgiving and praise. Although we are in the midst of the excitement and calamities of war, and we have been called upon to mourn over disasters and defeats, there is still much of blessing and happiness for which the "white wing of prayer" should arise. We should be thankful now, as ever before, for the common blessings of life, for the existence of self, for health, for the abounding fruits of the earth, for civil and religious privileges. In view of the present national calamity we have also much to awaken our gratitude. For the patriotic feeling which has been evoked, causing the uprising of a great and free people, as one man, in defense of our national heritage, we need to be thankful. We have cause of thankfulness for the success which has attended our arms on the land and the sea, for the wisdom which has ruled in the cabinet and the field, and for the spirit of endurance exhibited by our armies.

In our very reverses we should also be thankful. If these come by our own faults or misdeeds, and they are designed as corrections, we should kiss the rod and improve by the lessons they are intended to teach.

On this anniversary, very many families will miss from the social board, those who are now abroad, some of them on the tented field.—These will not be forgotten, and we shall be one with them and they with us, in the outpouring of grateful thanks. Our preparations for the enjoyment of this time honored anniversary, have been mingled with labors and sacrifices to make our defenders comfortable in their camps, and to add to the blessings which will call forth their gratitude.

### Reconstruction.

We often see this term used by loyal newspapers, in connection with the establishment of the power of the national government over the territory of the Union. The use of this word, "Reconstruction," implies that our constitutional government is destroyed and needs rebuilding. We do not believe in any such destruction and consequently any necessity of reconstruction. We look upon this rebellion as a mere attempt at destruction of the government formed by the Fathers of the Republic.—Until the rebels succeed in their attempt, the government is not destroyed. They seem to believe, and they try to make other natives believe, that the government is destroyed. We admit no such thing. Our business is not to reconstruct the government, but to put down those who seek to destroy it. This is the work in which we are now engaged. On our part it is a work of self-preservation.

With this understanding of the word, we protest against its use in the present condition of the country. We live under the same government which we received from our Fathers and under which we have pursued such a career of prosperity. Discontented and ambitious men have instigated an insurrection and it is the business of those in authority to put it down. We are in the situation of Great Britain or any other country whose subjects are in a state of rebellion. We are pursuing the same measures to put it down and we shall do it. This is our simple duty and all we have to do. The government requires no reconstruction but only an exercise of its powers to punish its internal enemies.

When England was convulsed by the Scotch rebellion, the Irish rebellion and Sepoy rebellion, in neither of these cases was there any destruction of the British Constitution and consequently no need of reconstruction. Neither can we listen to any terms of compromise with rebellion. As well may a Judge of our courts make a compromise with the convicted felon. The authority of the laws must be extended over every rood of our territory before terms can be made with the insurrectionists, and these terms must be dictated by the government. They must not be vindictive but they must not be too lenient, lest future uprisings against the government should be encouraged. It will be in season to discuss these terms when the rebellion is crushed.

### The "Patch" Will Case.

At the Supreme Court in Salem last week, a second trial of this case resulted in sustaining the Will. It will be recollected that at a former trial the jury disagreed. Gen. Butler being counsel for the heir at law, with his usual ferocity, opened his masked batteries so savagely upon the executors of the will as to throw doubts into the minds of some of the panel.—We rejoice that this second trial has cleared away all lingering doubts which might exist after the lack of result in the first, and that this has been done by the simple power of CHARACTER. There could scarcely have been two men selected from any community, whose good name for integrity, purity and honor was so high as those of Rev. Mr. Fitz and Mr. Kimball.

The case was most ably and eloquently argued by Mr. Phillips for the heir at law, and Mr. Abbott for the will.

ESSEX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—At the meeting of the Trustees, held in Salem, on Thursday last, it was determined to have the next Annual Exhibition at Georgetown. This was in accordance with the principle adopted by the Society, two years since, that the interests of the Society would be best promoted, by alternating its place of Exhibition in different parts of the county.

The Treasurer's accounts showed a prosperous condition of the funds of the Society; and a gain of about one thousand dollars, in the last two years. There is no place, in which the Exhibitions have been held to better advantage, than in our own town. We regard this as the model Society of the Commonwealth—especially when President Dodge, and Secretary Preston are at the helm.

Geo. W. Taylor of this town has been elected Fourth Lieutenant of the Fourth Battery of Artillery, which leaves Lowell to-day for the seat of war.

### Roll of Honor.

We find by our exchanges that it has become very common to publish, under the above title the lists of names of the soldiers who have gone to the army and navy. We claim to be the first to publish such a list, and we find that it is examined with much interest. We desire to have it as complete as possible, and we shall, for this purpose, keep it in type a while longer, and we wish that any one who may discover any error either in the names or localities would inform us. The best way is, to note it on paper, as the unassisted memory is apt to let it slip.

Appropos to our remarks we copy from the Boston Evening Gazette, which puts the thing in its true light. After reading it, no one with a thimble-full of brains, will carp at the practice.

ROLLS OF HONOR.—We like the plan that has been adopted in several localities of giving a list of those who are serving their country in the army or navy. The Byronic sneer that it is "good to see one's self in print," is founded in truth, and the humblest of those who have gone to the war, have as good claim on the knowledge of the public as those of higher rank. It is a very frequent thing for us to speak of a grateful country remembering those who fall in her service. Now it strikes us that a grateful country should know to whom it owes that gratitude. It is mere abstract sentimentalism otherwise, and besides, the grateful country doesn't publish the muster rolls or seek out individual objects, and therefore the gratitude is a general blessing that covers the whole, the man blessed by his pork barrel all at once. Therefore, the "Rolls of Honor" are desirable in the impartial distinction they give to every name, however humble, that has been recorded on the side of the Union. South Danvers and Chelsea have set glorious examples of this, and we hope to see it followed wherever there is a printing press. Such a list must prove of intense interest in future years as a matter of local history, and be an essential part, perhaps, of some time, in establishing the identity of those engaged. How eagerly such a list is read by the curious, even now, in search of familiar names, and what would it not be regarded in the future time, as the deeds of to-day are recalled and the participants in the struggle gratefully remembered by the names they bore, and not as undefined fragments of the glorious whole. A proof of the value of such lists is afforded in the demand for the roster we week print though giving but the names of the officers.

A BELL RING.—A race came off last week near the easterly end of Main street, between a town constable and a sheepskin stealer, which has caused some conversation in that locality. The officer took the prisoner, San Jacinto fashion, but he slipped through his fingers and took leg-bail for the fields. The constable followed, calling all the time for help, which brought several good citizens to his assistance. The sheepskin stealer leaped over ditches and stone walls, doubled this way and that, while the whole posse were in full chase. For some time it was greatly in doubt which would win the race, but at last the constable gave in, the sheepskin stealer keeping on over the hills of the sheep pasture to parts unknown, his coat-tails flying horizontally behind him. Opinions are about equally divided as to which looked the most sheepish—the officer or the sheepskin stealer.

SECESSION.—We may congratulate Secession upon having gained its end, that is, it has a comfortable prospect of seeing its own end. The poor thing is in most distressing circumstances. It is sickly and nervous, and the son of Dr. McClellan is preparing pills for it, which will either kill or cure,—most likely the former. Its disease is internal, the effect on stoppage. It is in constant irritation and finds no rest on its pillow, nor can it be obtained by any Price. Poor thing! it wants careful nursing, but those experienced nurses, Mrs. John Bull and Madame Napoleon are under engagements and cannot come. Even Senora Isabella does not cotton to it. The Rev. Bishop Polk is unremitting in his attentions, but his worship fears that the black vomit will set in and prove fatal. If so his Reverence will probably officiate at the obsequies.

A BAG OF BEANS.—One of the coolest operations in petty larceny we have ever known occurred in Andover street. A man called at Mr. Benjamin Huntington's barn and stole a bag of beans. It was quite heavy, and he called on a passing neighbor to help him put it on his shoulder. He carried it a short distance and then put it down to rest himself. He then got another person to help him throw it over his shoulder, and carried it further on and again dropped it. This time it burst open, and he borrowed another bag at Mr. Osborne's store, the inmates kindly helping him gather up the beans and throw the bag over his shoulder again, with which he went on his way rejoicing, singing—

If a body meet a body  
With a bag of beans,  
Can a body tell a body  
What a body means?

THE SITUATION.—It is only by comparing the present time with the past, that we can get a fair idea of the progress we are making in the war. It is but a few weeks ago, that the rebels were at Munson's Hill, and pushing on towards Washington, Price was sweeping victoriously over Missouri, Kentucky was hanging in the balance between loyalty and rebellion and our fleet was menaced at New Orleans.

How is it now? Price has run away to Arkansas, Beauregard and Johnston have withdrawn at a greater distance from Washington, Kentucky is loyal and raising as many troops as Massachusetts, our great fleet has struck into South Carolina and terror prevails all through the rebel dominions. Let us once make a prominent stand there as a basis of future operations, and the back-bone of rebellion is broken. Have we not cause for thanksgiving?

MR. R. E. BARSON.—The many friends and former pupils of this popular High School teacher will be gratified to know that at the latest accounts from him, he was in good health and diligently pursuing his studies in Germany. He had become so completely master of the spoken language that he could talk it like a native, and had one pupil under him receiving instruction in German! Besides several Germans whom he was teaching English.

Upon his hearing of the troubles in his own country, he determined to return at once, but after reflecting that "peace has its victories" he decided to remain and is now diligently pursuing his studies at the University of Munich.

### False Reports.

How this world is given to lying. It is truly provoking to see how the telegraph and newspaper correspondents tell lies about the army operations. A picket repulse is magnified to a skirmish and a skirmish to a victory. Lens are magnified to hundreds, and hundreds to thousands, and the whole country is elated or depressed, according to the character of the news. People are indignant at the deception, and with good reason. Many hearts are made anxious and sad on account of their friends in the service, and they feel that their feelings have been trifled with. Others are first elated with joy at the false report of a victory, and then disappointed at the denial of the fact.

Everybody remembers the first reports of the Bull Run affair and the subsequent contradiction. A few days since we had captured a rebel army in Pike County, Kentucky, and then seized two millions of dollars' worth of cotton at Beaufort. Both of these reports were false, lies of the darkest dye, "made up out of the whole cloth." This state of things creates a revulsion in men's feelings, and they are unwilling to believe the truth when it comes. Some of our friends declare their unbelief in the taking of Port Royal, of the removal of Fremont, or the retreat of Price. They have no faith in the capture of the pirate Sumter or the rebel commissioners. They say it is all fudge about the shipwreck of the Jeff Davis, and Ball's Bluff is a myth.

The cure for this thing is in the hands of the big dailies which give the first news. Let them use larger discretion and smaller type. Let them employ reporters who care more for truth than for effect, and who know the difference between bull beef and Ball's Bluff.

### Edward Everett.

By the polite invitation of the Government of the Young Men's Union, we had the great pleasure of hearing Mr. Everett's discourse on the state of the country and the character of the present war. It was like all of Mr. Everett's productions, highly finished and delivered with the impressiveness and grace of oratory for which he is so distinguished. His closing appeal to the patriotism of all loyal citizens in behalf of the country was surpassingly eloquent.

Time has dealt kindly with Mr. Everett in preserving so fully his great powers of mind. In age with ripened judgment, he appears to retain much of the energy and fervor of youth. It has been said that his nature is cold, almost frigid, and his glowing words come not from a warm heart. If so, we must admit the consummate art which imposes upon us the semblance for the real soul of eloquence. More than forty years ago we first heard his voice in Salem, then as a pulpit orator. He was a slender boy of nineteen years of age, smooth faced and fair haired, his manner graceful, his voice musical and he came with the reputation of great, good scholarship, his natural powers of intellect improved by travel and study in Europe. The time of which we speak, was just after his return. He came upon the stage of public ministerial life under the disadvantages of a very high reputation to be sustained, as he was extravagantly petted and admired by his denomination and the English language was exhausted in terms of panegyric on the advent of this new prodigy. It is certainly to Mr. Everett's credit that he was not spoiled by this adulation. Instead of this he was only stimulated by it to greater efforts to deserve the reputation thus awarded.

At the time of which we speak, Mr. Everett was, even then, more politician than preacher. The subject of his discourse was the duty of American citizens in relation to the use of the election franchise. It was just before the State elections and the reasonings and appeals struck your youthful apprehension at the time, as being of great power. From this time Mr. Everett rose rapidly, first as Professor at Cambridge, then Representative in Congress, then Senator, Governor, Minister to England, and last to the prouder distinction of being a "Peter the Hermit" to rescue the Sepulcher of Washington.

### The Soldier's Aid Society.

Have recently forwarded to Dr. S. G. Howe, Chairman of the Sanitary Committee, 150 prs. of Hose (28 prs. were contributed by the Baptist Sabbath School); also second-hand clothing for the hospital, and coverlets and blankets for the army. The following reply has since been received:

Branch Office of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, No. 29 Broad Street, Boston.

November 8, 1861.

Dear Madam.—Please to express the thanks of the U. S. Sanitary Commission to the ladies and Sabbath School Children of South Danvers for their timely and valuable contribution. The articles will be forwarded immediately, and doubtless will prove highly useful to our brave soldiers.

Faithfully,  
S. G. Howe, by S. E. Draper.

Mrs. E. W. Cook.

The ladies are about to forward stockings and mittens to members of the Fourteenth Regiment, belonging to South Danvers. If their friends wish to send clothing or letters they can avail themselves of the opportunity.

South Danvers, November 16, 1861.

REV. CHARLES C. SEWALL.—Our readers will be interested to know that the gentleman above named is elected to the next Legislature from the district composed of the towns of Needham, Dover, and Medfield. We concur most fully in the remark made by the Dedham Gazette, on the announcement of the election of our former townsman, when it says: "We are especially glad to find that Charles C. Sewall of Medfield, who has had much legislative experience, is to be a member of the next House. He is a man of whom it may truly be said, that he occupies no position which he does not dignify and adorn."

THE INSTITUTE LYCEUM.—The first Lecture will be delivered next Tuesday Evening, it having been postponed from this week on account of domestic preparations for Thanksgiving. Rev. Dr. Huntington is the Lecturer.

Those who are about furnishing their dwellings with Carpets, are referred to the advertisement in our paper, of a large bankrupt stock now being retained by the New England Carpet Co., of Boston.

### Letter from Lynnfield.

LYNNFIELD, Nov. 11th, 1861.

Mr. Editor.—The gallant 23d regiment has gone and with it the best wishes of the citizens of Lynnfield, as well as every one who has had any acquaintance with it. The departure of the regiment was not marked by any unusual event, more than is generally observed in the departure of a regiment. The pressure of hands, the moistening eyes, told that the lips failed to express. There has been no such interest taken in any regiment that has ever left Camp Schouler, as has been and is felt for the 23d, and they will be much missed by the residents of our village. A salute was fired by the 5th battery as the cars left the station, and the soldiers seemed to be in good spirits generally.

Sunday night before the regiment left, a number of soldiers from different companies having a prejudice against the Hotel, made an attempt to "clean it out"—but owing to the interference of several officers of the regiment, they were unsuccessful—some twenty panes of glass were broken, caused by the rioters throwing stones, and the sashes and blinds damaged to some extent. Sunday afternoon the proprietor of the hotel, Mr. G. W. Hazleton, was severely cut in the arm while attempting to quell a drunken row in the bar-room of the hotel. The soldiers seemed to be very much upon their muscles on Sunday, and rows were of quite frequent occurrence; but this conduct was confined to a particular class, and the officers did all in their power to keep the men quiet.

November 18th, 1861.

Since the 23d regiment left, our village is quiet to such an extent that it almost amounts to loneliness, three-fourths of its population having suddenly left; but time will soon bring us right again, I trust, and we shall fall back upon our usual dignity. The 5th battery left on Thursday of last week; they are now encamped at Readville. The battery was the last company encamped at Camp Schouler. They are considered to be a fine company, composed of strong stalwart men, and most of them of sober, steady habits. For the time that they have been encamped here, I have never seen but one of them intoxicated or disorderly, and I have had an opportunity of being near and seeing them most of the time, day and evening, since they came here. Their Capt. (Eppendorf) is said to be an excellent officer. He is a Prussian by birth and has served as Lieutenant in the Saxon Army. The company was recruited in New Bedford by the second Lieutenant J. B. Hyde.

I send you a list of the volunteers of Lynnfield to show the number and names of those of our citizens who have enlisted in their country's cause. One of the number, Mr. John P. Mead, paid the tribute of his life for the cause, at Bull Run, July 21st. Those now at the seat of war may be found in the list of names below.

Charles Meade, 11th Reg. Co. I.  
Levi S. Russell.  
Charles H. Forrester.  
Joseph L. Wiley.  
Daniel B. Wiley.  
Ira M. Ramsdell.  
Joseph H. Richardson.  
George W. Palmer, 19. Reg. Co. A.  
George Otis, " " " B.  
Arthur Richardson, 22d Regiment.  
Newell Duffy, Wentworth's S. S.  
Benjamin Crowell, 16th Regiment.

There are two young men who resided in the suburbs of Danvers near Lynnfield, whose names I have not noticed in the list of South Danvers volunteers. They enlisted in Co. A. 19th regiment. Their names are Charles S. Mansfield and Theron P. Newhall.

Yours truly, LYNNFIELD.

### THE VICTORY AT PORT ROYAL.

COMMODORE DUPONT'S OFFICIAL DESPATCH.

FLAG SHIP WARABIE,

Off Hilton's Head, Port Royal Harbor,

November 6, 1861.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

Sir:—I have the honor to inform you that yesterday I attacked the batteries of the enemy on Bay Point and Hilton Head, and Forts Walker and Beauregard, and succeeded in silencing them after an engagement of four hours' duration, and driving away the squadron of rebel steamers under Commodore Ramsall. The reconnaissance of yesterday made us satisfied with the superiority of Port Walker, and to that I directed my special efforts, engaging it at a distance of 800 and afterwards 600 yards. But the plan of the attack brought the squadron sufficiently near Port Beauregard to receive its fire, and the ships were frequently fighting the batteries on both sides at the same time. The action was begun on our part at 5 1/2 minutes after nine, and at 2 1/2 the American ensign was hoisted on the flag-staff of Port Walker, and this morning at sunrise on that of Port Beauregard. The defeat of the enemy terminated in utter rout and confusion. Their quarters and encampments were abandoned without an attempt to carry away either public or private property. The ground over which they were strewn with arms of private soldiers, fled was strewn with the dead, and the officers retired to the rear. The encumbrance of their swords, landing my marines and a company of seamen, the possession of the deserted ground, and held the forts on Hilton Head until the arrival of General Sherman, to whom I had the honor to transfer their command.

We have captured forty-three pieces of cannon, most of them of the heaviest calibre and of the most improved design. The heaviest of these despatches will have the honor to carry with him the captured flags, and two small brass field pieces, lately belonging to the State of South Carolina, which are sent home as suitable trophies of the success of the day. I enclose herewith a copy of the general order which is to be read in the fleet to-morrow morning at muster. A detailed account of the battle will be submitted herewith.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

S. F. DUPONT,

Flag Officer Commanding South Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

P. S.—The bearer of despatches will also carry with him the first American ensign raised upon the soil of South Carolina since the rebellion broke out.

S. F. D.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The December number has come promptly to hand. It is the best book of the kind in the United States. The present number is a capital one, handsomely illustrated with numerous engravings, fashion plates, patterns, &c., the latter of which are of peculiar interest to ladies, who would be scarcely able to get along with their fancy and worsted work, (now so common and comfortable) without the aid of Godey's Magazine.

Sunday

Rev. M.

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Rev. M.

Rev. M.







## SOUTH DANVERS VOLUNTEERS.

Revised and Corrected from last week.

First Regiment, Col. Cowdin.  
(Co. H—Capt. Carruth.)  
David W Osborne George B Miller  
George W Gray Robert Andrews  
Harrison Whittemore  
Second Regiment, Col. Gordon.  
(Co. C—Capt. Cogswell.)  
D Fuller T Woodman  
D F Hyde George H Tucker  
J Murphy Samuel Woodman  
(Co. G—Capt. Cary.)  
William Andrews  
Ninth Regiment, Col. Cass.  
(Co. A—Capt. Gallagher.)  
John Manning Daniel Sweeney  
Daniel Mullane Philip Smith  
John Murphy John Maher  
(Co. B—Capt. Plunkett.)  
John Curran John Fitzpatrick  
Michael Gleason James Banix  
John Martin  
(Co. D—Capt. Gurney.)  
James Brown  
(Co. E—Capt. Teague.)  
Richard Bush  
(Co. F—Capt. O'Leary.)  
James Kelley Edward Gogen  
John Daly 2d James M Laughlin  
N Murphy Dennis Rgan  
Click Burke James Powers  
Humphrey Moynihan  
(Co. I—Capt. MacCarthy.)  
William Connell John Fitzgibbon  
John Connors Michael Mulcahey  
Francis Curran Daniel Roche  
Tenth Regiment, Col. Briggs.  
(Co. B—Capt. Barton.)  
Wallace A Putnam  
Eleventh Regiment, Col. Clark.  
(Co. K—Capt. Stone.)  
Augustus W Farness  
Twelfth Regiment, Col. Webster.  
David Crowley Luke Gilmartin  
Fourteenth Regiment, Col. Greene.  
(Co. C—Capt. Draper.)  
Alphus B Mason  
(Co. D—Capt. Buxton.)  
Frank W Taggard John H Manning  
Charles W Peasey Charles G Marshall  
Frank E Farnham Charles O Maxwell  
Asa Bushby Charles A Potter  
John O Campbell Thomas J Putnam  
George B Demeritt Lewis A Quinn  
H F Demeritt Matthew H Robinson  
F A Foster William H Shove  
Frank Gardner Henry P Southwick  
Joseph E Hodgkins Charles B Taggard  
E A Hutchinson George A Webber  
Austin A Herrick A W Wilson  
S S Hart D J Enos  
Frank Johnson D J McKenney  
John A Messer  
(Co. I—Capt. Wardwell.)  
Thomas Maloney Oliver A Plummer  
John Westcott George Plummer  
(Co. K—Capt. Rolfe.)  
John Castellano  
Sixteenth Regiment.  
S G Newhall  
Seventeenth Regiment, Col. Amory.  
(Co. B—Capt. Bancroft.)  
B R Arrington Richard Marley  
Sidney C Bancroft Hugh McKenney  
Robert B Bancroft John Mahoney  
Abram H Bond Michael McCormick  
William Boyle James Nolan  
George A Beckett Thomas Newton  
Michael Buckley E G Newhall  
Abraham Barrett Elijah P Osborne  
George Buxton John O'Connell  
Jeremiah Carroll John O'Shea  
Edward Cassidy Samuel G Roberts  
James Clark John Ring  
John Chambers Benjamin F Rhodes  
John Conway Samuel Roberts  
Riley Day Henry A Stone  
Joseph F Dakin Edward Sheahan  
Edward Dakin Michael Scanlan  
Henry M Dorr Benjamin Stone  
Eben H Davis William A Siner  
Edwin H Farnham Henry B Skinner  
George E Farnham Joseph C Twiss  
Robert M Fields Samuel E Tucker  
Percy Galeucia Jacob B Vary  
Daniel Galeucia Charles M Woodbury  
David Gleason Charles H Townsend  
Aron Gifford Luther S Munroe  
Stephen Howard Charles M Goldthwait  
Cornelius Harrigan Joseph C Twiss Jr  
David B Hackett Joseph C Twiss Jr  
Andrew Kelley Pulaski Galeucia  
Robert E Larrabee Martin Goldthwait  
Henry L Larrabee Oliver Parker  
M R Lucy Jacob Galeucia  
George Bancroft George Jeffrey  
Hersey Galeucia (Co. C—Capt. Fuller.)  
James M Woodward Malcolm Sillers  
George W Elliott William Sillers  
Jonas S Monroe Darling Lowe  
(Co. E—Capt. McNamara.)  
John O'Brien  
(Co. G—Capt. Kenney.)  
Franklin Elliott  
(Co. I—Capt. Weir.)  
Thomas Riley  
Eighteenth Regiment—Col. Barnes.  
(Co. A—Capt. Tucker.)  
Joseph Erskine Annis  
Nineteenth Regiment, Col. Hinks.  
(Co. A—Capt. Stanwood.)  
Charles Mansfield  
(Co. F—Capt. Rice.)  
Moses Shackley George Putnam  
Nathaniel C Harris Naham Morrison  
David Taggard  
(Co. I—Capt. Plympton.)  
Timothy Smith  
Saunders' Sharp-Shooters.  
Charles A Gardner John H Ayers  
Charles S Ingalls John Price, 3d  
Leonard Reed Joseph Gray  
Joseph B Maxwell Samuel W Williams  
Twenty-Second Regiment, Col. Wilson.  
(Co. A—Capt. —)  
Samson W Bowers Jonathan Proctor  
(Co. F—Capt. Thompson.)  
Thomas Woodman Melzer A Williams  
Daniel W Larrabee Thomas Nugent  
(Co. I—Capt. —)  
E Putnam Townsend  
(Co. K—Capt. —)  
Horace C Straw Thomas Kamsay  
Wentworth's Sharp-Shooters.  
David N Jeffrey Charles F Pinkham  
Winsor M Ward Benjamin F Woodbury  
George W Knapp Albert J Crane  
Charles Lewis  
Twenty-Third Regiment, Col. Kurtz.  
(Co. A—Capt. Brewster.)  
John L Waterman O Parker  
George W Grant M G West  
Levett Ford B F Goldthwait  
H W Vary John Upton  
(Co. B—Capt. Martin.)  
Horace Poor James Milley  
John G Estes John B Knowland  
Charles Sawyer George T Morrill  
Martin Murray David N Reed  
Samuel Wiley Terence McSweeney  
Hersey D Larrabee Levi H Curtis  
(Co. C—Capt. Center.)  
Elbridge H Hildreth Joseph H Lord  
(Co. F—Capt. Whipple.)  
Josiah Woodbury Henry E Luffkin  
Samuel Barnard  
(Co. K—Capt. —)  
Donald Sillers  
Charles Brown, band Henry A Williams  
A J Hood, teamster. Eben Johnson  
Twenty-Fourth Regiment, Col. Stevenson.  
Francis A Osborne, Lieut Col  
(Co. C—Capt. Austin.)  
Charles W Trask Joseph Bly  
William B Hammond Edward Maccom  
Charles H Brooks Frank Plumer

William F Wiley  
L Dexter Cobb  
David B Lake  
Everett Mudge  
Simeon R Whipple  
First Battalion, 11th U. S. Infantry.  
(Co. B—Capt. —)  
Benjamin Beckett Jr Alpheus Eaton  
Maine Second Regiment.  
Charles A Gardner Jr John H Tibbetts  
Maine Fourth Regiment.  
Henry Baynton Leverett Baynton  
Towa Fifth Regiment.  
Col Granville M Dodge  
Salem Light Infantry.  
Thomas Williams John Very  
George B Symonds  
Fifth Massachusetts Battery.  
Warren W Brown Navy.

John M'Key, in the Preble.  
George S Brimmer, in the Santee.  
Lemuel W Mason, in the Potomac.  
T Sylvester Hunt, in the  
John Poynton, in the Ino.  
Charles F Lowe.  
Charles A Smith.  
George W Wilkinson.  
William H Southwick, in the Colorado.  
Capt. Manning's Artillery.  
George W Taylor Daniel A Sheen  
Albert P Joll Albert Dickinson  
Jacob Curtis

Total Three Years' Men,.....263

## Conveyances.

### Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4th, 1861.  
Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays excepted.)  
From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON.  
6.15, 7.25, 8.35, 9.30, 11 am, 1.20, 2.30, 4.40, 6.45, pm.  
Beverly, 8.15 am, 1.35, 4.45, 5.45, 7.15 pm.  
W. Reach, Man'r and Glouce'r 8.15, am, 1.45, pm.  
Newburyport, 8.15, am, 1.35, 4.45, pm.  
Amesbury, 8.15, am, 1.35, 4.45, pm.  
Portsmouth, 8.15, am, 1.35, 4.45, pm.  
Marblehead, 7.30, 8.20, 9.40, am, 1.05, 3.15, 6.45, 6.45, pm.  
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.45, am, 2.15, 1.20, 3.45, 5.45, 6.30, 7.30, 8.45, am, 2.30, pm.  
Portland for Salem, 8.45 am, 2.30 pm.  
Portsmouth for Salem, 6.55, 11.15, am, 6.50, pm.  
Amesbury, for Salem, 7.15, 9.40, am, 5.20, pm.  
Newburyport for Salem, 7.40, 10, am, 12 m, 5.48.  
Ipswich for Salem, 8.10, 10.22, am, 12.22, 6.10.  
Gouletter for Salem, 7.40, 10.10, am, 4.00 pm.  
Beverly for Salem, 7.15, 8.22, 10.50 am, 12.50, 4.30, 6.35, pm.  
Lynn for Salem, 8.15, 10, am, 12.45, 1.30, 3.45, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 7, 10.00, pm.  
Marblehead for Salem, 7.10, 8.00, 9.15, 12.45, 1.45, 2.35, 6.15, pm.  
On arrival from the East.  
From Boston, 11.15, P. M. via Sangu Branch, and on Saturdays at 10.15 pm.

South Reading Branch Railroad.  
On and after Monday, Nov. 4, 1861. Trains leave S. Danvers for Boston, 7.05, 10.05, a.m. 2.30, 5, p.m.  
Boston for Salem, at 7, 12 m, 2.30, 5.00 pm.

### Essex Railroad.

Trains leave So. Danvers for Lawrence and Way Station, at 7.30, a.m. 4.50 p.m.  
Lawrence leave Lawrence for S. Danvers, 8.30, a.m., 6.15 p.m.

### Salem and Lowell Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4th, 1861—  
Trains will run as follows:  
Leave Lowell for Salem, 7.25 am, 2 pm.  
Salem Station for Lowell, 7.40 am, 4.55 pm.  
The 7.25 am, and 4.55 pm, trains connect at West Danvers Junction with train for Lynnfield Centre, South Reading, Melrose, Malden and Boston; also for Topsfield, Boxford, North Danvers, Georgetown, and Newburyport.  
Leave Salem for Lawrence, 8.40 am, or 4.55 pm.  
For Methuen, Manchester, and Concord, 9.40 am.  
SALEM, HAVERHILL, & NEWBURYPORT  
By connection of trains at West Danvers Junction passengers by 7.40 am train from Newburyport, Georgetown, Haverhill, Bradford, Boxford, or Topsfield, via Danvers Railroad, may proceed without delay to South Danvers and Salem. Passengers leaving Salem (Court House Station) for 4.55 pm, or South Danvers, (Salem and Lowell Railroad Station) may proceed directly to Topsfield, Georgetown, Haverhill, or Newburyport. Through tickets can be obtained at the several Ticket Offices.

## REED'S SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p.m.  
Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p.m.  
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.  
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.  
Particular attention paid to removing furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.  
Express leaves South Danvers at 10 P.M. Boston, 2 P.M.  
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

South Danvers, Jan 4-11  
MARSHALL & CO'S DANVERS, SO. DANVERS & SALEM EXPRESS.  
Leave DANVERS daily at 8 A.M.  
SALEM at 1 P.M.  
OFFICES:  
In Danvers—At the Post Office.  
In So. Danvers—Francis Dane & Co's and E. S. Thier's.  
In Salem—No. 7 Washington street, 185 Essex st. and 17 Derby Square.  
Packages, left at the office, should be marked "Marshall & Co's Express."  
Being connected with the RAILROAD EXPRESS, we are enabled to forward orders to all accessible points in the United States, at the lowest rates.

## FOR NEW YORK.

### Norwich Steamboat Train.

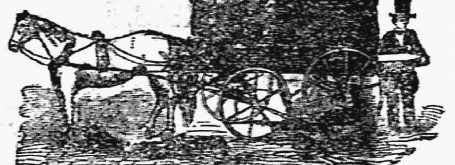
CARIN Passage, \$3; Deck Passage, \$2.00.  
The new and elegant sixteen wheel cars of the steamboat express train leave the Boston & Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 7.30 P. M., daily, connecting with the new steamers (City of Boston) for New York, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt. Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Conductors D. F. Waller and W. F. Barton accompany the passengers through.  
Tickets, berth and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station and at the office of the line, 70 Washington street.  
Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington can be had at 79 Washington street.  
C. H. BREWER, Agent.

WHITE WARE.—Mulberry and Blue printed Dinner and Tea Ware—at S. C. & E. A. SMITHS, House Furnishing store, 32 Front st

## CHARLES S. BUFFUM, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Central street, South Danvers,

Having provided himself with a



## NEW HEARSE,

Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms

Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained Wood

## COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of all sizes and prices.

METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.

PLATES—Silver and Plated.

SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.

TIGHT AIR PRESERVERS for preserving.

Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, &c.

All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns will be promptly attended to.

ang 7

## Abbot's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, . . . 7 1/2 am, 1 pm

Leave Salem, . . . 10 1/2 am, 4 pm

Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7, Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

## CHARCOAL.

### IRA FOSTER

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still

continues to deliver good CHARCOAL

and would ask a continuation of the favors

which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered.

ap 10

## JOHN MOULTON, LIVERY & STABLE,

Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,

keeps constantly on hand

## A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF Millinery Goods,

At Rooms 165 Essex street, Salem.

## Choice Fall Figs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice FIGS of Muckle

Truce Albert and Chester County breeds, of

which the Muckle to the First Premium at the late

Cattle show. Prices reasonable.

BYRON GOODALE, Near Tapley's Brook, South Danvers, March 27, 1861.

## GEORGE H. CURRIER, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,

22 Washington Street, Salem.

ALSO Agent for the "Patent Vulcanite," or

the inserting of Artificial Teeth on hard

rubbers, which is superior to any other method

yet known, and for beauty, durability and

health, (economy also considered,) cannot be

surpassed.

DENTISTRY in every style of the art promptly

and faithfully executed, and satisfaction

given in every case.

ap 23

## CURRIER & MILLET, Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,

MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.

259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, Dec 14-15

## To the Ladies and Gentlemen OF SOUTH DANVERS.

## JOHN J. ASHBY, Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom-Made

## BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of

all kinds, made to order, at short notice, and at the

lowest prices.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing, of every description, done in the best

manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Tree Boots, for

Children.

ap 24-15

## CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform

his friends and the public, that he is

preparing to furnish CUSTOM-MADE

BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at

short notice. All those in want of a good

article will do well to call and get measured by

his German Boot Maker. All of his work will

be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

## REPAIRING

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and work-

manlike manner.

FRENCH CALF SKINS.

And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale.

SALE BOOTS AND SHOES,

Constr'd in hand, and for sale at the lowest

cash price.

## JOSEPH MORRISON,

Central street, opposite Old South Church.

South Danvers, June 5-11

## BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.

94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

HAS now on hand, and intends to

continually keep a full assortment of

all desirable kinds and styles of

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, which he

would be happy to dispose of to his

friends, and the Public, at sat-

isfactory prices.

Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.

WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.

ap 7

## GEORGE E. MELCOM, Dealer in

## DRUGS & MEDICINES,

Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,

126 - MAIN ST. - 126

Nearly opp Danvers Bank, . . . South Danver

## PERUVIAN SYRUP

A SUPPLY of this invaluable article con-

stantly on hand, and warranted genuine.

Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See

circulares for particulars.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, aug 7 Agents for Salem and vicinity.

## B. F. STEVENS, WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,

—AND DEALER IN—

## WATCHES,

Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-

paired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,

SOUTH DANVERS.

## POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,

Basins and Table Tops, Shelves,

and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAR-

stone work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work,

will find they can do so well here as in Boston

W. A. POWER.

dec 14-15

## D. W. BOWDOIN, —ARTIST IN—

## PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 115 Essex st. Salem, (Dewey's Block)

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambre-

type, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope

process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to re-tinting old Da-

guerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlar-

ged copies, highly finished.

may 10

## JOHN BLAKE, TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and News-

papers of the day. Orders addressed to

him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will

be attended to.

Mch 27

## WHITE OPEN WORK

HOSE, 1 1/2 - 2 - 3. Very nice unbleached open

work Hose, 55 cts; rich embossed open

work do, 40 cts; former price 62c.

Jy 31 ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

## PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of

Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furni-

ture and Merchandise of any description about town,

or to and from the neighboring towns.

Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Sta-

tion, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would still be a con-

tinuance of the same.

W. H. PINGREE South Danvers, 1860.

## House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size,

are offered for sale, on a new street

on land of the subscriber, leading from

Albion street, being a continuation of

St. Peter street. The situation is pleas-

ant, on high ground and easy of access.

Land in this vicinity is rapidly increasing in value and

a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good

house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.

Apply when may be made to the subscriber.

South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

## Cottage for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the new

COTTAGE, on TREMONT

STREET. This cottage is thoroughly

finished, and is situated in the best

neighborhood in the city. It is

well adapted for a family residence,

and will be sold on reasonable terms.



















# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1861.

NO. 53.

## Selected.

### THE PRISONER'S CHILD.

It was early morning. "Is this the way to—?" "Yes," roughly replied a brown faced countryman, and passed on.

It was afternoon. The child was somewhat fragile in her appearance. Her bonnet was of broken straw, her shoes were worn, the sun played hotly on her forehead. She walked on and on an hour longer.

"Is this the way to—?" "Yes, little girl, but what are you going there for?"

The child passed on, her lips quivering, but not deigning to answer the pleasant faced old man, who had stopped the joggling of his horse to note her hurried manner, and who liked that little face, anxious and sad as its expression was.

The dew was falling; Katy had almost fallen too.

A rough stone by the way, embedded in moss, relieved her tired little frame. She looked so weary and aged, sitting there, her tangled hair falling on her hands that were clasped over her face. By the shaking of her frame, the tears were coming too, and she was bravely trying to hold them back.

"Why! what is this dear little girl doing here?"

The exclamation came from a pair of eager young lips.

"A curiosity, I declare!" exclaimed a harsher voice, and Katy, looking up suddenly, covered away from the sight of the pretty young girl and her agreeable looking companion.

"What are you doing there, little girl?" asked Neil Maywood, moving a little nearer to the frightened child.

"Going to—," said Katy, in a scared way.

"Did you ever, George! this child is going to—; why! it's ten miles off. Child, did you know it was so far off?"

Katy shook her head, and wiped away the hot and heavy tears one by one.

"Why, yes, you poor little goose! What are you going to— for? Have you had any supper?"

Katy shook her head.

Again the old child shook her head.

"Nor breakfast! Why, George, the poor little thing must be almost starved!"

"I should think so," mechanically replied the brother, just recovering from a yawn, and showing signs of sympathy.

"Look here; what's your name?"

"Katy."

"Well, Katy, you must come up to the house and get something to eat. Going to— on foot; dear me, how ridiculous! Follow me, Kate, and we'll take care of you to-night somehow, and see about your going to— to-morrow."

Katy followed. What a glorious vision burst upon her view; the palace house; the rocks reddening in the low western sun; the shining river; the signs of luxury on every hand.

They walked up a wide avenue, elms and oaks threw their pleasant branches on each side, here and there a flower bush might be seen, vines grew around the noble pillars, twisting up, up to the glittering windows.

Susan, give this child a good supper; she is hungry, and tired, too, I imagine; after that I will see what can be done for her."

Susan wore a mild face, and looked pleasantly down to the poor, tired little one, and taking her hand, which trembled now, led her into the kitchen.

Meanwhile her story, or that part of it which we know, was being told in the drawing-room. The slight-like figure in white, lounging gracefully in the midst of delicate cushions, accompanied her narrative with expressive gestures and now and then a laugh.

"I should like to know what she is going to— for," she said, leaning languidly back.

"We must get her up something to wear; a bonnet, a pair of shoes, and then may be we can manage to have her carried some way, if her errand is of any importance. Oh, what an odd looking little thing!"

"Who is that, my daughter?"

"Oh, papa, you've come back?—why, I was talking about a niece of a child; she can't be more than ten, if that. I saw her out here sitting on a moss rock, the most forlorn object. She said she was going to—"

"I met her on my way," said the pleasant faced old man. "She asked me about it, and I would have stopped her, but she trudged on. Where is she now?" "She was when I saw her."

"In the kitchen, papa. Susan is taking good care of her, I expect, and when she has a hearty supper, we will talk with her."

A gay trio of young girls came in. The needle work was laid aside, the gas burned brightly, and music and mirth banished all thoughts of care. Suddenly Nell Maywood remembered the little odd figure, and clapping her hands, cried, "O, I've something to show you, girls!" and disappeared.

Susan was picking gooseberries near the pantry in the kitchen.

There ain't any silver about; I should be afraid, she'd took something; they're mighty afraid."

"Why didn't you tell her she might stay all night?" Nell Maywood was peeping here and there, to spy her, if possible.

"Yes, Miss Nell," and told her what a good bed there was over the wood shed; but she looked strange out of those large eyes of hers, and never seemed to hear.

"The poor child is in trouble," said Nell, quite sorrowfully; that she could not further relieve her necessities.

"I'd have given her something to wear, and we should have sent her to—; but perhaps she'll come back again; if so, will you send her to me?"

"If she does, I will," answered Susan, going into the gooseberries again.

But little Katy did not come back. She had been watching her opportunity to get off, and had already been gone for some time. She slept in an open field—crawled into some hay. She would have walked all night, if she dared, but she was afraid of the darkness.

"Mr. Warder, there's a queer case over at my house," said the bluff looking fellow, meeting one of the officers of the prison.

"We found her last night in some out-of-the-way place, and nothing would do but my wife must take her in. We can't find out her name except that it's Katy, and I think that she wants to see somebody in the prison; we can't get anything out of her—where she came from, or anything about it."

"Bring her over here," said Mr. Warder; "my wife wants a little girl to help her with the housework—may be she's just the one that will suit."

So Katy stood trembling more than ever, in a few moments, in the presence of Mr. Warder. Katy was a pretty child; her large blue eyes were an expression of intense melancholy; her hair had been nicely combed and curled, and some one had put a pair of shoes on her feet.

"Well, my little girl," said Mr. Warder, kindly, for he was prepossessed in her favor, "where have you come from?"

"London," said the child, faintly.

The men looked at each other incredulously.

"Do you mean to say that you have come to— from London on foot?"

"Yes, sir," said the child, frightened at his manner, which had in it something of severity.

"To see my father?" the child burst forth with one great sob, and for a moment her little frame was shaken with a tempest of feelings.

"And who is your father?" asked Mr. Warder, kindly.

"He is Mr. Lloyd," said the child, as soon as she could speak for the rushing sobs.

Mr. Warder looked at the jailor.

"Lloyd! there are three Lloyds here—Jim, Bondy and Dick," said the jailor.

"They may not be their proper names," responded Mr. Warder.

"Just so," said the jailor, "but I can't say 'em all. Little one, was your father's name Jim?"

The child nodded her head, or they thought she did; she was all convulsed by the reaction brought on by the termination of her journey.

"If it's Jim, he's a bad one," said the jailor in a low voice; he's in irons this morning, for tempting to break jail; he don't deserve a little girl as looks like that one; the villain—"

"Come, child, I'll go and find your father."

"He took Katy's shaming hand; with the other she dashed the tears away as fast as they fell. It frightened her almost into faintness to see the ponderous door at which the jailor applied the great key; and the stillness of the long stone passages, the dimness thrown over all, the constant succession of bits and bleak walls were terrible to a sensitive mind like hers. How the tread of the jailor, and the tread of Mr. Warder behind him, echoed through the gloom and space! It was, in truth, a great tomb through which they moved—a tomb in which were confined human hearts, whose throbs could almost be heard in the awful stillness. On they went, now through its massive door, now through that passage way. Everything spoke of crime of fierce passions subdued and held in stern control.

Then they turned and went up stairs, the jailor holding the sacred hand close to his side with a tender clasp, Mr. Warder following. Another turn, and at last they came to a standstill. The jailor came to a bell-door. Slowly the figure of a man with a harsh, hair-covered face appeared.

"Here's your little girl come to see you," said the jailor.

"Little girl, here! I've got you green," said the man in gruff accents. "I've got no little girl, or you wouldn't catch me here."

"Father!" said the childish voice. "It sounded so sweet, so childish in that terrible prison. But, as the scowling face came closer to the bars, the child hid her head quickly in the jailor's arm, half sobbing; it wasn't him."

"Well, try the next one." He walked father on, and spoke more pleasantly this time.

"Well Bondy, here is little Katy; don't you want to see her?"

"Little Katy"—there was a long pause. "I had a Katy once—not a little Katy; I broke her heart; God pity me! Go on, it can't be for me."

Again the sweet voice rang out, "Father!"

The prisoner came up close to the bars; a youthful face, framed with light wavy hair—a face which looked innocent of foul deeds—gazed out. "I saw the child's earnest, pleading, tearful eyes. A dark expression rolled like a wave of his brow; a groan came up from his bosom and with a low moan, he staggered against his bed, crying, 'take her away, I can't stand the sight of anything pure like that.'"

Katy had hidden her face a second time, as she feebly cried, "It isn't him," so they kept on to the third cell.

"Jim, here's a little girl—little Katy, your daughter—wants to see you."

A stupid "What?" came from the bed; the man had probably just awakened.

"Your little daughter."

There was a sound of rattling irons that made the child shiver. Dimly appeared the face and outlines of a well made man, the countenance handsome, but evil. He seemed not to comprehend; but fast as his chains would permit, he came forward, and looked out at the anxious face below, it was almost too much for the child. With a loud, convulsive cry she exclaimed "Father! father!" and fell nearly senseless against the jailor.

"Katy!" exclaimed the man, and there was a nervous twitching about the corners of the mouth, "what in heaven's name has brought her here?"

"The jailor was calling the child back to consciousness."

"Shall we let her come in the cell?" asked Mr. Warder.

Jim was dashing his hand across the face. "A snatched 'yes' issued from his lips. They opened the ponderous door and put the child within. Her arms were outstretched, his wide eyes open, and they came together with a clanking sound about the front of that poor little child."

"Oh, father!"

And then there was a quiet crying. By and by the man lifted the little head whose glossy curls were falling on his shoulder—and on a what a sharp rattle of the chains came on the air—and looked in her face. After a moment's lifelike look he kissed her, and then his head fell under her earnest, loving look.

"Katy, what made you come?"

"I wanted to see you, father," and the head was on his shoulder again.

"How did you come, Katy? Never mind the noise; they are looking up; they will be here again and let you out; how did you come Katy?"

"I walked here,"

"From London, child?"

"Yes, father!"

There was no sound save that of the chains as he strained her closer to his bosom.

The question was fearfully asked, but not responded to. He gazed eagerly in the child's face; her little lip was quivering.

"Katy, tell me quick!"

"She died, father!"

A groan, a terrible groan followed. The convict's head fell in the lap of his child, and he wept with strong cries. The jailor and the governor said they never saw a sight so woeful. And the child tried to comfort him, till his strength seemed to be gone, and his sobs were like gasps.

"Oh, Katy, when did she die?" "O, my poor May! my poor girl!"

"Ever so long. I think, ever so many weeks," replied the child; "but she told me to come and see you and comfort you."

"Oh, God, this is hard! She always forgave me."

"She told me to pray for you too. She told me to ask, would you be real good after you came out, and meet her in heaven?"

"In heaven! in heaven!" groaned the man, giving way to his agony. The child was angel guided. Her soft touch was better for his soul's gold than the stripes and the chains. He had been hardened; his little love had melted down the adamant, had found the locked up good in his nature, and she had sent her sweet smiles through his prison door. Long he sat there, his head in the lap of his beautiful, quiet child—None dared disturb him—the jailor and governor walked to and fro, and he wept.

"Father, when you come out I'll take care of you."

He lifted his head; his eyes red with weeping were fastened on his face.

"Mother said I might."

"God's blessing on you, my angel child—you may save your miserable father."

The governor cleared his throat; the jailor spoke roughly to one of the prisoners—it was to hide their emotions.

"You had better come now," he said, going to the cell.

"Katy, you must go; you will come again, my child!"

"Can't I stay?"

"No, dear, but you shall come and see me again."

They took her gently from the dark cell. She sobbed very quietly. In Mr. Warder's room stood a pleasant faced old man.

"I have come after that little girl," he said. "She must go home with me; I will take good care of her. I've heard her story; and when her father comes out, if he's a mind to behave himself, I'll give him plenty to do. Besides that, I'll bring her up once a week to see him. What say, little one—will you go with me?"

## MELANGE.

The Expedition.—Our naval Expedition has been fairly beaten by the Confederates, judging from the Expedition with which they left Beaufort and ran to Charleston and Savannah.

There is an expert at the New York Custom House who tells bad money by smelling of it. He probably judges of its quality by the smell of the mint. Wonder how he would like the odor of Confederate bonds?

Scuttled, Geese.—We have not seen a single flock of wild geese going South this autumn. We take it, they are opposed to the rebellion.

President Lincoln has sustained himself well in all the positions he has held, but who would have thought of his turning out a Major General, as he did the other day.

Barium bought a cherry colored cat of a man the other day, which proved to be black. The man explained that he meant black cherry.

The average duration of human life, in France, is now scarcely more than thirty-seven years; between 1825 and 1860 it was forty years.

The Corporation of Hygiene, in Berlin, will parade in the coming coronation procession with a big hat for their insignia, covering as many smaller hats as there are states in Germany.

A man who maliciously set fire to a barn, said Mr. Slow, "and burn up twenty cows, ought to be kicked to death by a jackass, and I'd like to do it." Slow is very severe, sometimes.

The belief that guardian spirits hover around the paths of men covers a mighty truth; for every bold, pure and good thought which the heart holds is an angel of mercy purifying and guarding the soul.

A bit of alum held in the mouth will enable the sensitive to take any quantity of disagreeable medicines, if they wish. One of our friends tried it and was able to take a secession newspaper for three months.

We read in letters from the army about the long roll being frequently beaten in the respective armies. A friend says he don't believe any of 'em can beat the long rolls that the baker

The Louisville Journal placidly observes that "in the late fight in Western Virginia, Rosecrans whipped Floyd by Gauley." (It also says "We don't believe a brave man could fight well with stolen guns loaded with stolen powder and ball.")

A biblical writer says that the penny of old times was a silver *denarius*, valued at fifteen cents; that silver was worth ten times more than at present, and therefore the laborer at a penny a day was very well paid. He values the outmint which Mary poured upon the head of the Saviour at \$10. The text would read strangely if rendered: "Some had indignation within themselves, and murmured against her, because her outmint might have sold for more than \$40, and the money given to the poor."

RESULTS OF BAD PENMANSHIP.—People who wish to obtain favors of others ought to write their requests in a legible hand. Some ludicrous blunders have occurred from a neglect of this caution; and even the Iron Duke of England once made himself a laughing-stock by the unpronounceable, choppy, of a lady. A correspondent of the New York Evening Post tells the story.

Mrs. J. C. Loudon, widow of the celebrated landscape gardener, took great delight in prosecuting the favorite studies of her husband's life. On one occasion, wishing to make some researches in the department of arboriculture, she wrote to the Duke of Wellington for permission to see his Waterloo beeches (the celebrated avenue planted on his estate to commemorate his greatest victory).

Mrs. Loudon's chronology was none of the most legible—so that when the Duke read her letter, he mistook beeches for breeches, and supposed the letter a request for the inspection of that indispensable garment worn by him on the field of Waterloo.

The Duke, in Mrs. Loudon's name, he mistook for an, and accordingly read the whole signature, "J. C. Loudon," which was none other than the Bishop of London himself. Accordingly, through much astonishment at such a desire on the part of the grave dignitary, he wrote him in answer a note, which we may imagine created equal astonishment in the recipient.

"My Lord—My valet tells me that the breeches I wore at the battle of Waterloo were long ago given away to Mr. Benjamin Robert Hayden, for the purpose of his historical painting. Regretting deeply that I have not the breeches to show your lordship, I remain,

Your lordship's very humble servant,

WELLINGTON.

Communications.

WESTERN IOWA, Nov. 18th. 1861.

Mr. Editor.—The counties on the Missouri slope have one full regiment, the 14th, Col. G. M. Dodge, (formerly of this town) now at Rolla, Mo. Col. Dodge is Post Commandant, a very efficient officer and well liked by his command. A company under Capt. Clark is now being recruited for the 15th in camp at Reokus.

During a trip through Missouri via Hannibal & St. Joseph R. R. I spent one night in Palmyra, once in the hands of the rebels, now occupied by three companies of Union troops; two days in St. Joseph, the head quarters of three regiments, Union troops.

Having frequent conversation with citizens of Missouri, I am satisfied that two thirds of

the male population and nine tenths of the females are seceding. Business all through the State is comparatively dead. Palmyra, once a flourishing town, has three fourths of the stores empty, the Hotel closed, and is under martial law.

Last Spring as I passed along this road, the little towns and cities looked prosperous, stores filled with goods, and farmers' wagons at the doors; now the stores are nearly all closed, and everything has a dead appearance; the same may be said of St. Joseph. Blocks of fine stores empty, and only those merchants who have government patronage are doing a fair business.

In riding through timber, the more timid passengers practised the Zouave drill by hugging the car floor, as we were liable to be fired into at any moment. We were not troubled.

Union forces guard every important bridge or out on the whole line, and the engine car is plated with boiler iron for the protection of the engineer. The counties above St. Joseph on the Missouri river are now in a measure laid waste by the Jay hawks of Kansas who come over in squads of eighteen or twenty, make a descent, steal stock, money, meat, grain &c. from both Union and seceder, and are off across the river before the neighbors can get together in force to check them.

While in the coach we met two persons who reported the loss of their horses (which they were riding) within half a mile of us; also the Jay hawks, eighteen in number, were camped in a grove near the stage station, intending to steal the horses, and rob the passengers. When we reached the station, found they had been out of sight five minutes, had taken seven horses and mules, pork, money, wagon, harnesses, &c. from the station keeper; the horses used by the stage company on this route are hardly worth stealing. After we pass the state line into Iowa, the stock improves very much and by the time we reach Glenwood have good horses.

Many persons driven from Missouri by the seceders, are making this state their home. Several large business houses have moved here and into Nebraska.

A line of Telegraph is now being put up across this state to Iowa city to connect at Omaha with the California and Denver lines, that we may have news from the rebels across through Missouri.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP NEAR PALMYRA, Mo., Oct. 14th. 1861.

DEAR FRIEND.—Let not the color of this letter frighten you. I have chosen the red ink as a symbol, not that I have had, as yet, the honor of shedding my blood for the Stars and Stripes—the Red White and Blue, but that I may figuratively and physically inform you that I am heart hand and paper the soldier of the *Tricolor*. Now without further preface I will give a bird's eye description of our *boots* or camp scenery.

There in its majestic curves merrily flows the Susquehanna, separating us from the industrial village of Havre-de-Grace, secured by picturesque hills on the one side and the capacious Chesapeake bay on the other, and tented fields presenting an expanding view such as is seldom seen. Our camp ground is one of the most desirable ones the locality could afford, which speaks well for the wisdom of our truly attentive officers who are ever on the *qui vive* to promote the comfort, remodel the manners and secure the health of their men. I would be unjust to my feelings did I not here give them expression in regard to the golden chain which binds our hearts to our superlative officers, and to none more fondly than to our Captain, Lawyer Chipman.

Surely these are war times, drums and rifles, guns and bayonets, are the order of the day. The 14th regiment (regulars) are in camp close by, and we do picket duty together, and the 11th are occasionally cheered by martial airs from their band. On the evening of the 4th we had a flag-raising. The evening was calm, the scenery around impressive, Ben's Blushing smiles as if in approval, crimsoning the russet leaves of the neighboring woods which shadow the then mirror-like surface of the sullen Susquehanna, and I could not help reciting aloud the following sentiment of Old Homer as rendered by Pope:

"As the race of men, so the race of leaves is found; Now blooming fresh, now withering on the ground!"

And there in impressive dignity floats the Stars and Stripes, where if I am informed aright, the pelmetto rattlesnake flag of the South would ere now have polluted the honored name of good freedom loving Maryland. The ceremony was calm as the evening speeches were made, no stumpy orator or glorification adorned the occasion, a beautiful flag was thrown to the breeze. The band played the Star Spangled Banner, Hail Columbia, and Yankee Doodle in good time and harmony, which were followed by three times three rousing cheers which echoed from hill to hill, and I expect galvanized Jeff Davis, and awoke my long dormant music who fairy-like whispered to me—

"Sally, tell these hanks shall young Liberty rally; And send its wild cheer o'er mountain and valley; The stars and the stripes fading in song and in story, Shall float o'er the land despite Saxon and Tory."

But soon comes the call for supper, and my music has gone to sup *à table* with the Gods and I must to my tent and be content with bread and coffee.

Fresh regiments pass through here every day chiefly from Connecticut and Rhode Island. They come at the rate of a thousand a day, and still they come.

Various are the surmises as to the effect of this war. I think that it will ameliorate physically and intellectually the present age. War

is a great teacher.

Yours truly,

WELLINGTON.

Communications.

WESTERN IOWA, Nov. 18th. 1861.

Mr. Editor.—The counties on the Missouri slope have one full regiment, the 14th, Col. G. M. Dodge, (formerly of this town) now at Rolla, Mo. Col. Dodge is Post Commandant, a very efficient officer and well liked by his command. A company under Capt. Clark is now being recruited for the 15th in camp at Reokus.

During a trip through Missouri via Hannibal & St. Joseph R. R. I spent one night in Palmyra, once in the hands of the rebels, now occupied by three companies of Union troops; two days in St. Joseph, the head quarters of three regiments, Union troops.

Having frequent conversation with citizens of Missouri, I am satisfied that two thirds of

the male population and nine tenths of the females are seceding. Business all through the State is comparatively dead. Palmyra, once a flourishing town, has three fourths of the stores empty, the Hotel closed, and is under martial law.

Last Spring as I passed along this road, the little towns and cities looked prosperous, stores filled with goods, and farmers' wagons at the doors; now the stores are nearly all closed, and everything has a dead appearance; the same may be said of St. Joseph. Blocks of fine stores empty, and only those merchants who have government patronage are doing a fair business.

In riding through timber, the more timid passengers practised the Zouave drill by hugging the car floor, as we were liable to be fired into at any moment. We were not troubled.

Union forces guard every important bridge or out on the whole line, and the engine car is plated with boiler iron for the protection of the engineer. The counties above St. Joseph on the Missouri river are now in a measure laid waste by the Jay hawks of Kansas who come over in squads of eighteen or twenty, make a descent, steal stock, money, meat, grain &c. from both Union and seceder, and are off across the river before the neighbors can get together in force to check them.

While in the coach we met two persons who reported the loss of their horses (which they were riding) within half a mile of us; also the Jay hawks, eighteen in number, were camped in a grove near the stage station, intending to steal the horses, and rob the passengers. When we reached the station, found they had been out of sight five minutes, had taken seven horses and mules, pork, money, wagon, harnesses, &c. from the station keeper; the horses used by the stage company on this route are hardly worth stealing. After we pass the state line into Iowa, the stock improves very much and by the time we reach Glenwood have good horses.

Many persons driven from Missouri by the seceders, are making this state their home. Several large business houses have moved here and into Nebraska.

A line of Telegraph is now being put up across this state to Iowa city to connect at Omaha with the California and Denver lines, that we may have news from the rebels across through Missouri.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.















# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1861.

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## Original Poetry.

### A Welcome to Mason and Slidel.

And don't, we pray, look sad and glum,  
And what is called "down in the mouth,"  
That you were pressed by Wilkes to come.

We know 'tis rather past the season  
To visit our inclement clime,  
But surely this is no good reason  
Why you can't have a jovial time.

All cosy in your snug retreat,  
Books, cards and papers will beguile  
The passing days, while tempests beat  
In frantic wrath around your isle.

Of liquid comforts you have brought  
A goodly store, newsmongers say,  
To blunt the edge of painful thought,  
And soothe and moisten well your clay.

And if at times you chance to flee  
Outside your walls, stern Winter's rigor,  
His potent might your nerves will trace,  
And fill your frames with health and vigor.

Your patriot fire will brightly glow,  
Fanned by his strong and icy breath,  
Although just now 'tis dim and low,  
And flickering on the verge of death.

To feast your eyes, see Bunker stands,  
His strong finger Heavenward pointing,  
And testifying to the lands,  
That martyr's blood is all anointing!

That old historic mount will thrill  
Your freedom-loving souls with joy,  
And, gazing towards the holy hill,  
No doubt will many an hour employ.

The sod of Lexington is hid  
By distance from your longing eyes,  
But oft in dreams will fancy bid  
The day and scene of battle rise.

And Plymouth Rock, though far away,  
By the same medium will appear,  
With that brave band who kneel and pray  
Against the forest lone and drear.

Welcome once more, ye noble pair,  
And those your friends who with you come,  
We'll take of you the utmost care,  
And safely guard your island home.

## Selected.

Written for the Wizard.

### EXECUTION OF PERRY KENNARD.

How many of the readers of this ever witnessed the execution of the death penalty? Not many I opine, and but few more ever will, as capital punishment is growing unpopular in the free states, and in nearly all of them the law requires it to be administered privately.

It is a wicked, morbid, ghastly curiosity, that would impel one to see a poor fellow mortal strangled to death; and yet I deliberately did this thing. But I am not alone in disgrace, as a hundred others joined in the brutal stampede from the city, back to the scene of death at Towsontown, six miles off.

I should not regard it as an unpardonable offence for one to voluntarily witness an execution once in his life, but if he repeat the offence let him straightway go to prayer, fasting and repentance, for his soul is in a verity, in danger of the wrath to come. I intend a special application of this pious remark to a certain person who boasted at the foot of the gallows that he had witnessed seven executions. But to my story.

Arrived at the jail at 11 o'clock and mingled with the crowd that besieged the jail yard gate. The turnkey, while letting some one out—noticing the badges of an officer on my uniform, politely invited me inside. Readily accepting the invitation, I passed in, and as the gate swung to on its ponderous hinges, they seemed to growl "begone!" to the poor bipeds without, who were not fortunate enough to have on the regulation strap and bars. And here is a moral. Good clothes are a passport to a jail yard as well as to a Court Palace. But I am not moralizing; only describing an execution as conducted in a Southern state.

The scaffold was newly erected, and for this occasion only, for it is known that this was the first execution that ever occurred in Baltimore County, albeit said County has now been organized ten years. This kind of punishment is often, though not half often enough, administered in Baltimore City.

The scaffold was 8 by 10, and 12 feet high. A cross beam passed over the center of the platform about 8 feet therefrom, supported by an upright timber at either end. Through the center of the cross beam a rope, large enough to hang an ox, projected, with a pendant slip noose made in the regular hangman's style. The structure was quite heavy, and was framed with so many braces, girts, tenons and mortices as to essentially weaken its parts. Indeed, so much was the architecture overdone, that in letting down the trap, while rehearsing the performance, one of the corner posts broke, and the concern had to be hooped up with a monstrous rope. Although this was a temporary erection to be taken down as soon as the execution was over, it contained 1500 feet of lumber, to say nothing of ropes and iron, and cost \$200. I should not have gone into this mercenary inquiry, which a man should be fagged for thinking of at such a time, had it not been for a remark made by a respectable looking man, just after the victim was swung off. Some little

County Solomon, who was probably a large taxpayer, "whether he is guilty or not, he has cost the county enough already, and the best way is to hang him and get him out of the way." Supposing I must have misunderstood his remark, I asked him what he said. He repeated the expression in about the same words, I turned on my heel and queried in my mind whether I had not at last found an exception to the old maxim that "it takes all kinds of persons to make up a world." For I could not conceive how it needed any such kind of men as he to make up a world, or even a thousand worlds if all were to be different. But this thought was speculative and I dismissed it from my mind, and turning to a more practical view of the subject, inquired the cost of the scaffold, for I saw at a glance its superfluous workmanship, and when it turned out that it cost \$200, and that this might be a fair sample of all the expenditures in the case, I reflected how hard it must be for the government to employ such disbursing agents, and then haug the accused, whether guilty or innocent, to get rid of further expense to the county!

The weather being chilly I succeeded, with some little diplomacy, in getting invited inside the jail. Visited the prisoner. He was pacing his cell, singing a hymn, running, as nearly as I could catch the words, thus—

"Jesus, I my cross have taken,  
All I love and follow thee."

On my approach he said he was glad to see me, glad to have persons call upon him, and then, without any questioning from me, as I had purposely avoided leading him into conversation, he went on to speak of his approaching fate. He said he was all ready to die, all prepared. He had made his peace with God, was sure of salvation, he loved Jesus and Jesus loved him, he had found happiness unspeakable, he had gained peace of mind, and was resigned to his lot, "twas true, he said, he'd got to die, we'd all got to pass the gates of death sooner or later, but he hoped that nobody would have to die as he'd got to. "They say I am guilty, but I am not guilty, any more than either of you," he was an innocent man, this he had always said and he should keep on saying it, should say it on the gallows, it should be his dying declaration, he had thought that God would not suffer an innocent man to be hung, and he did think the Almighty would stretch out his arm and save him, but he had given up that thought now, he believed it was God's will that he should die, and that he should not murmur at God, for he knew what was best for him. This is about everything he said, word for word, as near as I could recollect it three hours afterwards.

His manners were rather prepossessing than otherwise, he was better looking than the average of his race; his features were African slightly blended with Roman, he was six feet high, weighed 180 lbs, and was 35 years old, erect and well proportioned. He was fluent, intelligent and coherent in his speech, with a clear and pleasant voice, with scarcely any of that pronunciation so peculiar with southern blacks. His religious ejaculations were in that confident, exulting, triumphant tone, that is wont to characterize the elation of a camp meeting convert newly fledged with the wings of religious faith. Whether they were the sincere expressions of a new and true faith kindled by the influence of his spiritual adviser, Rev. Mr. Galbraith, who had been constant in his ministrations, or was the cloak he had taken on to give credit to his protestations of innocence, none but the Supreme Searcher of hearts can know. If he was a felon he was a most accomplished hypocrite. If he was not a hypocrite he was not a felon.

It was then half past 12. In just one hour he was to pass from time to eternity! Who can imagine the precise mental condition of a man thus situated? Shakespeare has described it in words and Raphael in colors. But what are paper and canvass? Can the genius of the poet or painter satisfy our minds? Suppose you, reader, knew that in just 60 minutes from now you were to be hanged by the neck till you were dead, what would be your feelings? This is a question of solemn consideration. My opinion is that it would not be the tenth part so agonizing as most men imagine it would be. But my opinion is of no consequence. I only give it to raise a debate with the reader. Kennard, like most men under like circumstances, contemplated his approaching dissolution with firmness and self-possession, and with a resignation and serenity of mind impressively affecting. When the hour had nearly arrived, the Sheriff called on the prisoner, who said he was all ready, but would like a drink of hot coffee. A bowl of this beverage was brought to him, and he partook freely of it. His wrists were then carefully tied with cords so that his hands hung down in front. A dark coarse blanket was thrown on his shoulders, and a linen covering was put upon his head. Light slippers and old checkered pants completed his outward apparel.

He was taken out of the southern door of the jail. As he stepped on the threshold, the noon-day sun struck down upon his unprotected face giving him a slight shock, indicating that he had not been used to the light. And he had not. For 12 long months he had lain in his narrow, half dark cell, awaiting the decision of the Governor on the application made to commute his sentence. Twice before had the time for his execution been appointed, and twice before had he been led to the gallows. Now the reality had come. The long deferred and dreaded hour had arrived. As he walked along the jail-yard he snatched a view of the beautiful sun-lit landscape that lay so sweetly outside

they seemed to glow with unwanted lustre as if he were looking upon a brilliant panorama, instead of the old accustomed hills of Towsontown. But a moment could be taken for this sight, and his eyes were transferred to another. There was the scaffold right before him, the rope suspended over it, a coffin lying upon the ground beneath, over the wall upon the rising bluff some hundreds of eager spectators.

The prisoner, with the sheriff and assistant and the minister walked up the stair-case on to the scaffold. There was no more faltering, hesitation or trepidation on the part of the prisoner than of the others. There was none with either. Though the prisoner's face wore a haggard, anxious expression, yet he was perfectly calm and self-possessed. There was no bravado, no artificial firmness, no vain show of courage, no attempt to impress the spectators with his fortitude. But quietly, modestly and silently he walked unsupported and unurged up the scaffold steps and placed himself upon the drop immediately under the rope. Looking down on the little crowd that had been admitted inside of the yard, he beckoned for some one to come up; in response a young man went up and shook hands with him. Some parting words passed between them, and the young man came down. This, I was told, was the lawyer that had acted as his counsel. At this point the prisoner requested Mr. Church, Editor of the Baltimore County Advocate, to read a paper.

The reading of this paper occupied about fifteen minutes. It was a statement dictated by the prisoner the day before, and written out by Mr. Church. It was a circumstantial review of the evidence upon which he was convicted, with some account of alleged ill treatment in jail. It concluded with a solemn avowal of his innocence. After the reading of this document, the officiating clergyman offered a brief but very appropriately worded prayer, and then retired from the scaffold. The Sheriff then adjusted the noose to the prisoner's neck, threw the white cap over his face, came down, put his foot into the stirrup that connected with the trap, and bearing down vigorously, the platform suddenly dropped and the prisoner, falling about eighteen inches, was brought up by the rope.

The fall was so slight that it did not seem to hurt him. He hung motionless a minute or two as if waiting patiently for his death. He then struggled intermittently eight or ten minutes, and then seemed to die. Those who had previously witnessed executions said he died harder than usual, giving no reason, that he did not fall far enough to sufficiently tighten the noose, and that the rope was not so adjusted to the neck as to totally prevent respiration. However this may be, I am confident that the Sheriff endeavored to do his duty as humanely as possible. But this was his first case (he being in office but one week) and of course experience in hanging men is as necessary as it is in other learned professions—though 'tis a pity that he could not have first practised a few hundred times upon certain high bred traitors who have lately left Maryland and joined the rebel army.

The body hung dangling in the air twenty minutes, and was then let down into the coffin. Before removing the noose, a physician carefully examined him to see if there were any signs of life. None being discoverable, the rope was removed, and he was laid down in the coffin, not however till the physician had verified his judgment by applying a vial of ammonia to the nostrils of the deceased. An examination of the neck showed that it was not broken.

The physician remarked that the neck does not break one time in twenty in case of hanging, a popular opinion to the contrary notwithstanding. The scene of the gibbet being closed the crowd quickly dispersed. While I stood looking upon the dying body of Kennard, the question revolved in my mind as to whether he suffered any such bodily pain as one would naturally suppose. De Quincey, that eccentric writer who challenges our admiration by the originality of his thoughts, lays it down as a philosophic truth, that the pains of death are just precisely equal to the pains of birth; but how much this is he doesn't undertake to say or even conjecture. So there is no satisfaction in his philosophy. I was once told by a person that had passed through the death struggles of drowning—became unconscious and was afterwards resuscitated, that at the first obstruction of breath he felt a sort of uncomfortable, indissoluble perplexity, without any sensation of pain, gradually sinking into entire forgetfulness, or a dreamless sleep. Now it seems to me that this is the true nature of death—that the popular idea is all wrong. That great distress, yet that it is only the pains of disease. I have seen many people die, but almost invariably they die quietly, even in the most distressing maladies. Although Kennard struggled hard, I apprehend that he was at the time wholly unconscious; and that the movement of his muscles was mechanical and involuntary, as is often seen in the muscle of the lower animals a long time after death. I do not believe that any physical pains attend the act of dissolution.

But the mental sensations are more difficult to imagine or explain. What were the thoughts or fancies of the malefactor as he swung dying on the gibbet? Readers you may judge, each according to the measure of your imagination. We who stood near the gallows (with one or two exceptions) witnessed his death with that respectful silence becoming the awful solemnity of the occasion. The only actual shock my sensibilities received was from the sound of the jeering, laughing crowd outside, who seemed to view his struggles with Rendish satisfaction, and mocked at his sufferings. The sentiment

taunts, "Oh, he is a nigger, good enough for him." And even one of the insiders, who was as devoid of humanity as of good manners, replied, in answer to a suggestion that the rope ought to have been differently adjusted to the neck, "well so much the better for the nigger, he deserves a slow death!"

Poor Perry Kennard was a black man. But why should he not be treated like a human being? If he was less than a Christian, and less than a Jew, was he not still a man? Hath not a black man eyes? hath he not organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? felt with the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer as a white man is? If you prick him does he not bleed? If you tickle him does he not laugh? If you poison him will he not die? and if you wrong him will he not revenge? But to return a moment longer to the jail-yard, to mention a single other incident.

There was great competition among the spectators for possession of the hangman's slip-noose. Several wanted it though but one got it; the others were pacified by receiving a short section of the body of the rope. Pieces six and eight inches long seemed to be in eager demand.

It was a singular type of curiosity that coveted a bit of the rope that had hanged an humble, obscure negro, and this too on the part of Northern men who had never before heard of the culprit and knew nothing of his guilt or innocence! If this is really genuine human nature we ought to know it, and in justice to the Southern Chivalry, exonerate them from the charge of brutality that we have so freely cast upon them, for so greedily distributing as precious relics, the trappings of John Brown's gallows as well as the tanned skin of his son.—One incident, however, relieves this diabolical picture of the scramble for pieces of the hangman's rope. Some one borrowed the pocket knife of a certain Lieutenant from South Danvers. Upon receiving it back, the Lieutenant, learning it had been used to cut up the rope with, indignantly threw it away, saying, he would not carry a knife that had been used for such a vile purpose. Give me the sensibilities of the Lieutenant, and give over to the judgment of others more charitable than myself, the conduct of those who stuffed their pockets with such barbaric mementoes.

But the critical reader will take me up here, and smile at my inconsistency. What right have I, who travelled six miles to see a man hung, to animadvert upon the taste of another, who would like to save for his cabinet of curiosities a piece of the rope by which the hanging was done? None at all! I am lame! Well, I am willing to have my glass house broken for the privilege of throwing stones at others as wicked as myself.

Perry Kennard has gone. The terrible vengeance of the law has been appeased. He was charged with a heinous and revolting crime.—He was tried, convicted, sentenced and executed. In deference to the majesty of the law public opinion says Amen: And yet the right of private judgment stands unabridged. It is an ungracious thing for a private citizen to go behind the verdict of a jury and express publicly an opinion different from theirs. But what is the verdict of a jury, even in New England, under the most favorable circumstances? Always fallible, never morally conclusive, generally the opinion of one, two or three of the leading minds of the panel, acquiesced in by the others who are too dull or indolent to form an opinion of their own. But what of the finding of a jury upon an indictment against a colored man for felony committed upon a white woman in a state when the whole colored race are looked upon as outcasts and outlaws, deprived of the rights of citizenship, and their testimony against a white person disallowed in Court?

The person I refer to at the beginning of this article as having witnessed the execution of seven men, said "they were all niggers, he never saw a white man hung."

Horn Tooke says that "The hand of the law is on the poor, its shadow on the rich." With how much more truth can it be said in every slave state that the hand of the law is on the black man, its shadow on the white.

Almost the entire, and the only positive evidence against Perry Kennard, was the *ca par te* affidavit of the injured woman, asserting his identity—she at the time of giving it being in shattered health and feeble mind, and she having previously sworn to the identity of another colored man, who upon investigation was found to be innocent!

No wonder that there were those around the gallows who judged wholly from his personal appearance, as well as others who had been familiar with the evidence in the case from the start, who believed he was innocent. But why dwell upon this? Innocent men have been executed many times before, in the history of criminal jurisprudence, and many more have escaped hanging only by delays that developed the proof of their innocence. In this case the Governor waited twelve months for something to turn up in favor of the prisoner. But no success came. No other person confessed the crime and gave himself up for punishment, and no revelation came from heaven to assert his innocence, and so his condemnation was made absolute.

Of course no blame is attachable to the Governor, nor to the jurors, nor to any other minister of the law. They all undoubtedly acted conscientiously and in good faith. If Perry Kennard died an innocent man it is but the legitimate result of an unchristian public sentiment that deprives a colored man of his just civil and social rights, joined with that equally unchristian mode of punishment which puts the accused beyond the power of reparation in

case of subsequently ascertained innocence.—And thus by generalizing in our reasoning, we exculpate every individual from, and implicate the whole people in, a judicial murder.

### RACHEL'S LOVE.

A story is now going the rounds of the French press, relating to the last days of the great Rachel, and pretending to explain the cause of her death—which is ascribed to love this slander of a woman who was as cold and icy in her heart (as far as real love and sympathy were concerned) as her eye was in repose, we should be inclined to laugh at and pass over, if the story were not so ingeniously and naturally told.

It was after Mlle. Rachel returned from the icebrook temp



ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

I am indebted to one of the boys for the following, taken from a diary kept by him :—

The lecture this week will be to-morrow evening, on Natural History, by Prof. Chadbourne of Williams and Bowdoin Colleges. This lecture is to be followed by three more on the same subject, and also a fifth, upon Greenland or Iceland. From all that we can hear, from sources outside of the Committee, we are led to think that Prof. Chadbourne is the person to make such a course of lectures entertaining as well as instructive. It is said that he has a lively, conversational manner, activity and enthusiasm in his subject, and that his lectures are fully illustrated by diagrams. We bespeak for him large, attentive and appreciating audience.

**PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.**—This is a very excellent document, its chief characteristic being, like all President Lincoln's productions, plain common sense. Considering the very important present crisis of the country and the many vexed questions to be discussed, it is deserving of praise for its sententious brevity. Entirely destitute of any ornament of style, it wins favor solely by its liberal conservatism, statesman-like sagacity and sound political doctrines.

**LATE TOMATOES.**—We acknowledge the receipt of some ripe tomatoes plucked on the first day of winter. They were grown from "Wizard" seed planted in the garden of Sumner Southwick, Park Street.

Sutlers in the Army.

THE RINGBROOK RANGERS.—This was the nick-name for the company of exempts in the year of 1812, which was commanded by General Foster. We think it numbered about 39 or 40 men, of whom the following are survivors: Sylvester Osborn, Eten S. Upton, Elisha A. Gunnison and Rufus Wyman. Is there a roll of this company in existence?

SINGULAR.—Not one wedding was celebrated in this city on Thanksgiving day to our knowledge. We have not known such a fact before.

and Band China Tea  
a general assortment











# South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1861.

NO. 55.

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CHARLES D. HOWARD,  
FITCH POOLE, Editor.

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DANVERS, MASS.  
Opposite the Village Bank.  
Danvers, Dec. 4, 1861.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
DANVERS, MASS.  
124 Essex Street, Salem.  
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Attorney and Counsellor,  
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House, Main St., So. Danvers.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Have removed their Office to  
Room formerly occupied by Hon. G. P. Lord,  
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.  
JAMES B. IVEY, JR.  
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December 7, 1861.

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No. 222 Essex Street, Salem.  
Importer and Dealer in  
Gold and Silver Watches,  
MARINE CHRONOMETERS,

## Selected.

### TO CHARLES SUMNER.

We thank thee, Sumner! Thou hast spoke the word  
God gave to thy safe keeping; thou hast set  
Life, Death, before the nation; thou hast hurled  
Thy single pebble, plucked from Truth's pure  
stream,  
Into the forehead of a Giant Wrong.  
And he doth reel and tremble. Men may  
doubt,  
But the keen Sword of Right shall finish well  
Thy brave beginning.

Courage then true soul!  
Not vainly thou hast spoken; angels heard,  
And shook from their glad garb a gush of joy  
That the *One Word* was uttered in men's ears,  
The "Open Sesame" by which alone  
True Freedom and true Peace might enter in,  
Making earth like to heaven.

Then bide thy time;—  
What thou hast spoken as't were in the ear,  
Shall be proclaimed on house-tops. God looks  
up,  
In his safe garner, every seed of Truth,  
Until the time shall come to east it forth,  
Saying, "Be fruitful, multiply, and fill  
The broad earth till it shouts its 'harvest-home.'"  
His purposes are sure; who works with Him  
Need fear no failure. By my hopes of heaven,  
I'd rather speak one word for Truth and Right  
That God shall hear and treasure up for use  
In working out his purposes of good,  
Than clutch the title-deed that should insure  
A kingdom to my keeping! So, in faith,  
I speak my simple word, and fearing not,  
Commit it to His hands whom I do serve.  
And thus it is, O friend, that I have dared  
To send thee greeting and this word of cheer.  
God bless thee, Sumner, and all souls like thine,  
Working serene and patient in His cause;  
God give ye of the fruit of your own hands,  
And let your own works praise ye in the gates  
Of the new city, whose foundation-stones  
Your hands are laying, though men see it not.

C. A. MARON.

### THE JUDGE'S BIG SHIRT.

A story goes that, on a certain occasion Judge A—, then on a visit to Raleigh, was notori-

ously carrying along a second shirt.

While there he was invited to attend a gay, fashionable party, to be given the following evening, at the residence of Judge B—. The visiting Judge was terribly perplexed about a clean shirt for the occasion, and while resolving in his mind how he should possess himself of the desired article (in those days ready made shirts were not, as now, articles of merchandise,) when he was called on at his room by Mr. C—, another limb of the law, but not a Judge. After passing the usual compliments, Judge A— remarked—"See here, C—, I have just been invited to attend a party to-morrow night, and I haven't a clean shirt for the occasion—hoping, no doubt, that his friend would proffer the loan of one of his. But being a bit of a wag, and relishing a good joke amazingly, he concluded to have a little fun, and at the same time learn his judicial friend a lesson concerning his negligent custom.

"Oh!" said he, "there's no difficulty about that. I can have you one made."

"But do you think it can be finished in time?" asked Judge A—.

"No doubt about it. I have a shirt-maker who is perfectly prompt and reliable, and I can vouch for his being ready."

"All right then, if you'll be sure to attend to it."

"You may depend on it," said the Judge's friend. "It shall be here by half past six to-morrow evening."

C—, in going home that night, called at the lady's, and ordered her to go to S—'s store, get nine yards of bleached domestic and three yards of linen, and make a shirt of it for Judge A—, and deliver it at his room, on the following evening, at half past six, precisely, and charging her particularly that there was to be no disappointment, and not deliver it sooner or later than half past six.

"But, Mr. C—, expostulated the woman, 'you mean three shirts don't you, out of nine yards?'"

"Do as I tell you, madam. Don't you suppose I know what size shirt is required by my friend?"

Early the next morning the cloth was procured and the making of the shirt extended upon about six o'clock in the evening, C—, all attired and ready for the party, called on the Judge, when he was saluted on his entrance with—

"See here, that shirt has not been sent as yet."

"Oh," says C—, pulling out his watch, it is not time yet, it lacks a quarter of the time, for I told her to have it here by half past six."

The couple chatted away awhile when presently, a timid knock at the door was heard. Judge A— jumped to open it, when a little girl asked if that was Judge A—'s room?

Being answered affirmatively, she continued—"Here's the shirt. Mr. C— told mother to make for you."

"All right, my little miss," and straightway began to prepare for donning the much coveted garment, remarking, "It's well made and handsomely done up too. Smart woman that Mr. C—."

"Oh, yes, I knew she would not disappoint you in any respect."

At this time the Judge had commenced pulling it over him. He pulled and pulled as yard after yard passed, and still his head was enveloped in the shirt. He complained of its size,

but to hurry it on as 'twas time they were at the party. Again he set himself to the task, and by hard struggling got through, finding himself enshrouded in a shirt five yards long, and four broad, covering the floor all over with its ample drapery.

"In God's name," said the Judge in astonishment, "what is this the woman has sent me?" looking with consternation upon the monstrous shirt around and beneath him. "What is it I cry?"

It was with much difficulty that C— could restrain from laughter, but approaching his enshrouded friend and putting the huge collar down so that he could see his face, he gazed with apparent wonder and observed:

"What a silly, stupid woman! I told her to get just enough to make three shirts; instead of making three she has put the whole nine yards into one shirt! But we must hurry up, and make the best of a bad bargain, for it is high time we were at the party this minute. You can push it down your trousers and nobody will be the wiser." So at it the Judge went, his friend assisting him, as yard after yard was piled away in his unmentionables. (they didn't wear tight in those days) and thus he went to Judge B—'s party, if not in "the finest dress, at least the largest shirted gentleman in the whole crowd."

C— promised never to blow on his judicial friend, and kept his word, until he learned that the Judge was compelled to tell himself—for unfortunately he carried the big shirt home; and Mrs. A— wanted to know what tremendous big woman's shirt that was in his trunk? He had to out with it; and it being told by the Judge himself, Mr. D— felt at liberty to tell also; which he does sometimes to the infinite merriment of all who hear him.

### N. P. WILLIS ON HERRMANN.

The following incident concerning Herrmann the great magician, who appears at the Academy of Music, will, doubtless, interest some of our readers:

"My dear sir," said a recently introduced acquaintance to us, "allow me to say, with the profoundest possible apologies, that you do not know what you are talking about."

We had been discussing the *are magica*, as now professed, and I had been denying the possibility of its existence, without, without ap-  
parently, being able to show that it was not a fact in my natural rapidity and acuteness of observation—a faculty, which, to tell the truth, I had until this evening always considered myself perfectly justified in entertaining.

"Nonsense, my good fellow," was my response; "you do not suppose that you could pick my pocket without my knowing when and how it was done."

"Perhaps not," was the quiet reply. "However, would you be contented, if, without doing so, I was to tell you everything you had in all of your pockets?"

I laughed pleasantly. "Most certainly."

"In your right waistcoat pocket, thirty seven cents—small silver, copper, and one English half-penny."

I examined my left-hand waistcoat pocket. He was right. How the deuce did he find that out?

"You have no pocket in your pantaloons, excepting the old fashioned job."

"Well, what is in that?"

"A watch-key and a small silver toothpick."

The watch-key was there. It was an old one which had managed to remain there since it had found its entrance to that receptacle. But the tooth-pick—I had lost it for some three days. My hand dived after it, and there it was. My under jaw dropped, and I stared at my acquaintance uneasily, as he continued:

"In the breast pocket of your coat are five letters—of these he gave me the addresses of two, written by myself, but not yet posted—a lead pencil, Faber's No. 2—it was true—and a porte-monnaie. Shall I tell you what is in that?"

"No."

"How did the scamp know that there was no money in it?"

"But I will tell you what there is. There is a look, and a long look, of blonde hair in a half sheet of letter-paper, with the name of—"

"There is no necessity," I muttered hastily, as I rose.

"And the age, I think eighteen."

"Excuse me, my very dear friend, I believe in you now. If old Nick is not at your elbow constantly—but I beg your pardon. Good evening. I really can't stay. I have made an unconscionably long call."

It was my first visit to Herrmann. Suffice it that it will be my last. That man needs an unconscionably long spoon who cats with the gentleman in black, or any of his particular friends in private. The wine may be good and the meats unexceptionable, but the company interferes sadly with my digestion.

New Discoveries.—A pair of spectacles to suit the eyes of potatoes. The club with which an idea struck the poet. A stick to measure narrow escapes. The hook and line with which the angler caught a cock. An umbrella used in the reign of tyrants. A knot from the board a man paid twenty shillings a week for. A glass of lemonade made of a sour temper and the sweets of matrimony.

Model wives formerly took a "stitch in time," now, with the aid of sewing-machines they come in no time.

### VERDICT OF A JURY OF BOYS.

When Dr. Nathaniel Prentice, taught school at Roxbury, he was very much a favorite, but his patience at times would get very nearly exhausted by the infractions of the school rules by the scholars. On one occasion, in rather a wrathful way, he threatened to punish, with six blows of a ferule, the first boy detected in whispering, and appointed some detectors. Shortly after one of the detectors shouted—

"Master, John Zeigler is whispering."

John was called up and asked if it was a fact. John, by the way, was a favorite with both teachers and schoolmates.

"Yes," answered John; "I was not aware what I was about. I was intent on working out a sum, and requested the one who sat next to me to reach me the arithmetic that contained the rule I wished to see."

The Doctor regretted his hasty threat; but told John that he could not suffer him to whisper and escape the punishment, and he continued—

"I wish I could avoid it, but cannot without a forfeiture of my word, and the consequent loss of my authority. I will," he continued, "leave it to any three scholars you may choose, to say whether or not I omit the punishment."

John said he agreed to that, and immediately called out G. S., T. D., and D. P. The Doctor told them to return a verdict, which they soon did, after a consultation, as follows:—

"The master's word must not be broken. John must receive the threatened six blows of the ferule; but they must be inflicted on voluntary proxies, and we, the arbitrators, will share the punishment by receiving each of us two of the blows."

John who had listened to the verdict, stepped up to the Doctor, and with outstretched hand exclaimed—

"Master, here is my hand, they shan't be struck a blow. I will receive the punishment."

The Doctor, under pretence of wiping his face, sneaked his eyes, telling the boys to go to their seats and he would think of it. I believe he did think of it to his dying day, but the punishment was never inflicted.

Rich Without Money.—Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pocket, and thousands without even a pocket, are rich. A man born with a headpiece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold—tough muscles than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function, are better than houses and lands.

It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies, or to develop good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with.

That man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition. The hardest thing to get along with in this life is man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow—a desponding and complaining fellow—a timid care-burdened man—these have all been deformed on the inside. Their feet may not limp, but their thoughts do.

WHAT IS IN THE BEDROOM.—If two persons are to occupy a bedroom during a night, let them step upon weighing scales as they retire, and then again in the morning, and they will find their actual weight is at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will be a loss of two or more pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound. That is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter which has gone off from their bodies, partly from their lungs, and partly through the pores of the skin. The escaped material is carbonic acid, and decayed animal matter, or poisonous exhalations. This is dismissed through the air in part, and in part absorbed by the bed clothes. If a single ounce of wood or cotton be burned in the room, it will so completely saturate the air with smoke that one can hardly breathe, though there can only be an ounce of fore-gone matter in the air. If an ounce of cotton be burned every half hour during the night the air will be kept continually saturated with smoke, unless there can be an open door or window for it to escape. Now the sixteen ounces of smoke, thus formed, is far less poisonous than the sixteen ounces of exhalations from the lungs and bodies of the two persons who have lost a pound in weight during the eight hours of sleeping, while the dry smoke is mainly taken into the lungs, the damp odors from the body are absorbed both into the lungs and into the pores of the whole body. Need more be said to show the importance of having bedrooms well ventilated and of thoroughly airing the sheets, coverlets, and mattresses in the morning, before packing them up in the form of a neatly-made bed?

Kissing in Iceland.—"Women," says Forster in his *Iceland*, "are protected by the most stringent and anti-kissing laws. Any one kissing any body, with or without the lady's consent, save his own lawful wife is liable to a fine of 144 eels of wadmal per kiss—enough, as Mallet quaintly remarks, 'to furnish a ship's company with monkey-jackets.' The love ditties of amorous or broken-hearted swains might likewise be prosecuted, and the perpetrators severely fined for the benefit of the hard-hearted young lady."

Nothing, perhaps, strikes the ear more pleasantly than a pretty woman's charming voice—except, perhaps, her charming hand.

### MELANGE.

"It is a shame, husband, that I have to sit here mending your old clothes." "Don't say a word about it, wife; the least said is the soonest mended."

A theological writer thinks two things were made to be lost—sinners and umbrellas.

WORTH REMEMBERING.  
A Sunday well spent  
Brings a week of content.  
And health for the toils of the morrow;  
But a Sabbath profaned,  
Whatever is gained  
Is a certain forerunner of sorrow.

It is a pious and valuable maxim which says: "A judicious silence is always better than truth spoken without charity."

Aristotle was asked what are the advantages of learning. He replied, it is an ornament to a man in prosperity, and a refuge in adversity. The philosopher Fraser says that, "though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer."

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts; and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

Blessed is he who dies in the flower of his youth; it is as if he had risen from the midst of a feast before he was intoxicated.

The frisian's opinion of Yankee enterprise was that:—"Dedad, if he wex cast away on a disolate island, he'd get up next mornin' an' go round sellin' maps to the inhabitants."

"Figures won't lie," is an old and, used to be, a well-credited saying. But the introduction of hoops, crinolines, hip-bustles and cotton breast-works have played the dickens with the proverb.

Young Green, when studying anatomy, was told that the upper bone of the arm is called the humerus. "Oh!" said Green, "that is what they call the funny bone, isn't it?"

No strains of heaven will make us into prayer if the common music of humanity stirs us not. The saintly company of spirits, will throng around us in vain, if we find no angels of duty and affection in our familiar duties, friends and neighbors.

An avaricious man is like a sandy desert, that sucks in all the rain, but yields no fruitful herbs to the inhabitants.

yer Mason and Shidell found that he had a capitalizing way with him.

Great complaints are made of the Enfield rifles imported from England. The barrels are crooked, the bayonets bend and the ramrods are like rattan.

The following article is taken from the Christian Watchman, an able and well conducted religious newspaper which is considered the principal organ of the Baptist denomination. There is much truth as well as wit in the fanciful comparisons of the writer.

SERMONS ARE LIKE GUNS.—Some are large; others are small; some are long; others short; some are new, others old; some are bright, others rusty; some are made to be looked at, others to be used; some are loaded, others empty; some are owned, others borrowed.

Some are air-guns, some are pop-guns; some of every size, from the pocket pistol to the Paix-han gun. Some are charged only with powder, and make a great noise and smoke. Some send only small shot, that irritate rather than kill. Some carry heavy metal, that does execution. Some discharge chain shot, mowing down whole platoons. Some are wide-mouthed mortars, throwing only bombshells. Some are duelling pistols, used only in controversy—'vile things!'

Some go off half bent. Some flash in the pan. Some make a terrible bang, the charge all escaping at the priming-hole. Some shoot too high, some too low, some sideways, a few directly at the point. Some are aimed at nothing, and hit it. Some scatter, prodigiously; some kick their owners over. Some are unerring; others always hit the wrong object. Some have too much wadding, and some versa.

Some alarm guns; others are complimentary guns, used only on special occasions. Some are in a series, constituting a battery; others are swivels, made to turn in any direction. Some are useful, some useless, some dangerous. Some amuse, some frighten, some exasperate, some explode, some gain the victory.

Very much depends upon the manner in which they are made and managed.

LARGE CHURCHES.—The capacity of some of the European churches is immense. Ten of them will accommodate over twenty thousand worshippers each; and three over thirty thousand, namely, St. Peter's at Rome 54,000, the Milan Cathedral 37,000, and St. Paul's at Rome, 32,600. The largest Protestant church in the world is St. Paul's at London, which will accommodate 25,600 persons at one time.

A Soldier's Pay.—The remuneration received by a private in the volunteer army is equal in pay, rations and clothing, to about \$300 a year, with a bounty of \$100 at the end of a battle, and a pension to himself if wounded in battle, or to his widow if he is killed. As a business, not many working men can do better these times.—*Aroostook Pioneer.*

A CONTRABAND at Beaufort thus describes the flight of the rebels:—"First de Alabamians run, den de Georgia cavalry went after them, den de South Carolina Cavalry went after them, den de South Carolina Cavalry went after them, den de Dutch to be killed." The Germans manned their guns.

AN AFFECTIONATE HUSBAND.—"I say, William," said the wife of a "screw," breathing her last wishes "you will see the old sow don't kill her young one?" "Ay, ay, wife set thee good." "And I say, William, you'll see Tommy's breeches is mended against he goes to school again?" "Ay, ay, wife." "And I say, William, you'll see that I am laid proper in the yard?" William grew impatient, "Now never thee mind them things, wife; I'll see to them all; just go on with your dying."

The patriotism of Marblehead is one of the noblest traditions of the country, and is indelibly impressed upon its history. It was the Marbleheaders for whom Gen. Knox called when ordered by Gen. Washington to prepare for the passage of the Delaware. They supported the war in 1812 as resolutely as they did the revolution, and when everybody else in Massachusetts was gratified by the peace of 1816, the representative to the Legislature from Marblehead, a sturdy old man, said his people "wanted to fight a little longer."

## POEM.

Delivered at Masonic Celebration, So. Danvers, BY H. O. WILEY.

The Master who forever is sitting in the East,  
Who sendeth forth who giveth rest to man, and bird,  
And beast,  
He saw through dreary ages how the human life I did  
yearn,  
Some part of life's great mysteries, oh, dimly, to discern;

How oft by hill and streamlet were strangest things laid,  
How often to the fabled Gods we trust worship paid,  
How late and sin had blighted the earth he made as  
past;

How men had toiled beneath a yoke too heavy for  
mortals to bear,  
How hardly man had striven and yet how often fell,—  
So he said, I will build a temple where the pure in  
heart may dwell,—

I will build a wide domed temple, but not of brick or  
stone;  
And the sound of axe or hammer shall not be heard  
thereon;

But silent, as wells the growing seed, its wide walls  
shall expand,  
Until, like the blue arched heaven, it shall cover  
every land;

And within its broad embrace, when the fever of war  
is past,  
As shepherds, within their folds at night, shall the way  
warden stand,  
And in his holy temple shall we none to meane  
afraid.

So the Master sent his Craftsmen, with plummet and  
line, and square,  
To smooth the earth's rough places, and make his face  
more fair;

More fit for the great Temple of truth and brotherly  
love,  
Like that wherein the Craftsmen meet, in the great  
Lodge above.

Then, unto all the nations, wherever is sin of woe—  
Wherever words are spoken, or the white-winged ves-  
sel go,  
Went forth the hardy workmen, with square, and  
plummet, and line,  
To smooth the heart of the sin sick earth, to the Mas-  
ter's great design;

To drive away the darkness of war, and crime, and  
sin,  
And let the light of freedom, of truth and justice in,  
Where'er the Master called them, those Craftsmen  
labored well;

Some perished at the martyr's stake—some by the  
way-side fell,  
They wrought in cool of morning, at high twelve, and  
evening's fall,  
In one hand, sword and buckle, as the corner-stones  
were laid,

Long and weary was the struggle, fiercely were the  
battles fought,  
And every road of ground they won, with patriot's  
blood was bought;

Wearied and long the struggle, as the ages wore away—  
For the Master wrought slowly, but his Temple stand  
for aye.

Thus they labored, toiling slowly, as the Master  
deemed it best;  
One by one the Master called them from their labor to  
His rest.

With a will to do or suffer, strong in heart, in num-  
bers few,  
Wrought the workmen on the Temple—Freedom's  
boundaries broader grew.

Thus it was our ancient masters wrought with helmet  
sword and spear,  
To build the Temple of love and truth, and of man's  
freedom here.

O! worthy were those Craftsmen, who in earth's  
darkest night,  
Still wrought upon the Temple, by faith and not by  
sight;

Who, when'er the Master called them, firm at duty's  
post we stand,  
Who only from the mountain tops could see the prom-  
ised land.

Yet many a freetied column, and many a towering  
arch,  
They left to tell the nations of Freedom's onward  
march;

And from their distant battle grounds to us they seem  
to say—  
"The Temple is unfinished! work while it is today,  
And enter into the labors of the Craftsmen true and  
true!"

Who stood on the outer bulwarks, and in their armor  
died,  
O! worthy of all honor, and worthy of all praise;  
Were the workmen on the Temple in those grand  
heroic days.

O! worthy were the Craftsmen, who wrought with  
sword and pen;  
When the Pope was selling kingdoms, and the Kings  
were selling men;

When, at the call of old Jerome, the stout Bohemians  
came,  
And hot blood burned with fiercer heat at sound of  
Ziska's drum.

And the Swiss in his mountains banded strong and  
bold,  
And the Swiss in his mountains banded strong and  
bold,  
And the Swiss



They left their time clad valleys, and listed for the war,  
To fight against the Holy League with Henry of Navarre.  
And many a fair-haired maiden, she bound her lover's arm  
With a ribbon or a ringlet, or a kerchief for a charm;  
And many a knight with mailed hand, the tear  
brushed from his eye,  
And swore for the good cause to live, for the good  
cause to die.  
Then with an air as demure, and with a step as light,  
As he walked among the masquers he went into the fight.

O! worthy of all honor, and worthy of all praise,  
Were the workmen on the Temple in those grand  
heroic days,  
When the Burgers of old Holland swore that their  
land should be  
The bed of the pathless ocean, or a birth-place for the  
free;  
When Sidney won a nobler name than herald ever  
gave—  
The foremost of the foremost, and the bravest of the  
brave  
And honored by all nations, their names shall ever be,  
Who called in freedom's island home, close guarded  
by the sea,  
When Russell, Cromwell, Hampton, wrought bravely  
for the state,  
And even the blind old Poet did more than "stand and  
wait."

O! worthy of all honor, and worthy of all praise,  
Were the workmen on the Temple in those grand  
heroic days;  
But none of all the Craftsmen, of Belgium, England,  
France,  
Were worthier to live in song, in roundelay, and ro-  
mance,  
Than those who, at their country's call, left plough,  
share, and mill,  
And bravely went with Warren, to die at Bunker  
Hill.  
And wherever worth is honored, their names shall  
ever shine,  
Who wrought at Monmouth, Lexington, at Yorktown  
and Bunker's Hill,  
And none of all the Craftsmen, a prouder fame have  
won,  
Than the Father of his Country, our own loved  
Washington;  
And the column that he builded, it shall never, never  
fall,  
While the stars shine in the heavens, or the blue arch  
bends o'er all.

But ne'er were Craftsmen worthier of song or roundelay  
Than those who fight for truth and right on Southern  
fields to-day.  
The awkward squads who left the plough, and brave  
ly took the sword,  
Who, for their country's life and laws, their own  
life's blood have poured,  
Have earned a greater memory, a brighter fame  
have won,  
Than those who fought at Fontenoy, or Acre, or St.  
John's.  
No lords or princes lead them, yet the old world can-  
not show  
Such deeds of princely bearing as are witnessed in  
the new;  
How well they fought, how nobly fell, is worthier  
to be told  
Than old time fight or tournament on field of cloth  
of gold.

O! ne'er were heroes worthier of song or roundelay  
Than the soldiers from the work-shops as they gather  
to the fray.  
Who, when the trumpet sounds, to war the chivalry  
of France,  
Or heart-brave Richard crossed with Saladin a  
lane—  
The common people now take up the common people's  
cause,  
And the new crusaders battle, with free hands, for  
equal laws.  
For the hopes of distant nations, that are centered in  
the fight,  
Of the free-born sons of labor, in their struggle for  
the right.

O! ne'er were heroes worthier of song or roundelay  
Than the soldiers from the work-shops, as they gather  
to the fray.  
They have left their homes behind them, and them-  
selves they have left behind;  
And they have left their families, to make man's cause  
their own.  
Who shall return they know not, and they know not  
who shall fall,  
But they know the right shall conquer, and that God  
is over all—  
That whoever crown'd with laurel wreaths as victors  
they shall come,  
Or laid asleep in distant fields, to sound of muffled  
drum—  
They know the generations, in the time that is to be,  
Shall owe it to their blood and toil that thoughts and  
hands are free—  
That this shall be a lovelier earth than it has been  
before,  
And men shall sail o'er smoother seas along a sunnier  
shore.

For virtue dwelleth in their blood who for the right  
are slain,  
And noble deeds, in noble causes, was ne'er performed  
in vain.  
And so we'll say, "God speed them all," and pray,  
God them all,  
And usher in the day of peace, of corn, and wine,  
and oil,  
And still we'll say, "God speed them all," and pray,  
God them all,  
And children's children's blessings be the harvest of  
their toil.

LYNN AND BOSTON HOUSE RAILROAD.—The  
approach of winter has no effect in diminishing  
the horse Railroad between Lynn and Boston,  
other than that which usually occurs on all  
kinds of conveyances during the cold season.  
The company have several cars charmingly  
warmed by stoves placed beneath the cars, with  
funnel for carrying off the smoke and gas run-  
ning up outside at each end of the car, and  
they will soon have them applied to all their  
cars. They prove themselves worthy of the  
public support, by adopting the most liberal  
measures for the comfort of all who travel on  
the road. As proof of the entire success of the  
road, it may be stated that from the first of  
June to the first of December, (six months),  
over two hundred thousand—217,337—passen-  
gers were carried, averaging over eleven hun-  
dred per week. Ample arrangements have  
been made for carrying the track along the  
road during the winter, and the public may rest  
assured that the company will spare no pains in  
their efforts to make the road as popular as it  
has been in the past.—*Day State.*

The New York city election on Tuesday  
went Republican. We believe it is the first  
time it ever went that way, and in George Op-  
dyke they have a good and true man. Fernan-  
do Wood, the great Fernando, has fallen. In a  
total vote of 74,000, Opdyke had 25,258,  
Gunter, 24,588, and Fernando Wood 24,058.  
How close was the contest. Billy Wil-  
son up—hers have carried off thousands of  
votes.  
Read John P. Pea.

## The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1861.

OUR CARRIERS.—We wish to be informed by  
our subscribers of any irregularity in the de-  
livery of their papers, as we wish to correct it  
before the next issue. It is not an easy matter  
to regulate a route, when a carrier leaves it  
suddenly and without notice, as was the case  
of one of ours, whose patriotism took him to  
the war. We shall get the matter straightened  
out soon.

We beg leave to inform Coroner Wel-  
ton, (who seems so eager to have us suddenly  
dispatched,) that he need not rely too surely  
on the Inquest's decision in our case, as we intend to  
live temperately, avoid danger, forgive all  
whom we have offended, and die of a good old  
age—universally lamented.

THE PRESS.—Our thanks are due to those  
friendly Editors who have so kindly given us  
the space of fellowship. May their lines fall to  
them in pleasant places.

### War with England?

We think not at present. There may be  
some angry diplomacy concealed under coun-  
terfeit smiles; Young America may double his fist,  
and the British lion shake his mane and growl,  
but neither nation desires war with the other.  
Here lies our only hope of continued peace.  
We have seen times before when we have been  
apparently on the very verge of war, and have  
escaped it without compromising the honor of  
either party. It was so on the North East  
boundary question, the attack upon the Caro-  
line, the North East boundary or "Fifty-four  
forty" question and the late troubles near Fra-  
zer River. Had there been a desire on the  
part of either nation to have war, we should  
have had it, but the disposition being wanting,  
the questions were amicably settled.

No doubt the act of Com. Wilkes has  
touched British pride in a tender spot and the  
people feel it. The government feel bound to  
respect the popular feeling, and will make just  
such demonstration of hostility as will satisfy  
the popular voice, and no more. It knows  
that a war with us, especially if a long one,  
would be most disastrous to British interests.  
For ourselves, it would be the utmost folly to  
desire war with England, especially at this time.  
Our government therefore will do all that is  
consistent with national honor to avert it.  
This they will do by discussions and explana-  
tions first, and if these are not successful, by  
arbitration. We would be safe enough to make  
either France, Russia, Austria or Spain the  
umpire. Great nations at this day "look twice"  
before they plunge into war.

### Death of Rebellion.

Months ago we ventured the prediction that  
Rebellion's back would be broken before Christ-  
mas. For this we were jeered by rebel sym-  
patizers. "It is trifling," they said, "and  
disabled." The very successes of the  
rebels against them by uniting and intensi-  
fying the patriotic efforts of the north. All  
the military operations are on rebel territory.  
The rebels are paralyzed and stand still while  
we are drawing the cards around them. We  
have touched their weakest point and they  
stand aghast as we land on their slave coast.  
They have lived on hope of foreign aid. Their  
hopes are disappointed. Their finances are in  
hopeless confusion and embarrassment. They  
have made woeful mistakes in policy and  
military strategy. They have promised their  
followers that they would capture Washington  
and carry the war into Pennsylvania and their  
boastings have been their weakness.

In brief, they made a grave mistake in  
appealing to arms at all; they erred in the time,  
place, and manner of beginning hostilities; in  
the kind of war they have tempted. They have  
failed in general military policy, and in the  
details of execution; they under-rated the pow-  
er of the Government, and over-rated their own.  
But bad as their failures have been in the past  
they will be worse in the future; for at length  
we are ready to press them on every side.  
Their doom is at hand; broken in home and  
foreign policy, in finance and in field operations,  
nothing is left but submission.

### Transactions of the Essex Agricultural Society for 1861.

The Annual pamphlet of this Society will be  
published in a few days and ready for distribu-  
tion. It makes a handsome book of 200 pages.  
It contains the excellent Address of Hon.  
Mr. Abbott, the admirable original Ode written  
by Gail Hamilton, the usual Reports and Es-  
says, and lists of officers of the Society for the  
current year and the new members. It has  
also a complete list of Premiums and Gratifica-  
tions.

The Reports are more than usually well  
drawn and are well filled with reliable statis-  
tics and practical suggestions useful to the cul-  
tivist. There are two exceedingly well pre-  
pared Essays, the one entitled "A Plea for the  
Birds," being from the pen of Mr. Wil-  
son Flagg who has given the work an article  
which would do credit to any periodical, on  
either side of the Atlantic. We do not pre-  
sume to think it will meet the approval of all,  
especially the enemies of the feathered Robin.  
We expect Mr. Page, the writer of the other  
Essay, that upon the cultivation of the Cran-  
berry, will not assent to all the propositions of  
the other Essay. Neither will our trans-  
lator Mr. J. S. Needham be likely to arrange  
terms of peace with his once herded enemy.  
The Essay on Cranberry Cultivation is a well  
written and useful production. It is full of  
practical instruction, the result of careful ob-  
servation of the proper soils and manner of  
preparing them for the production of this valu-  
able fruit.

Mr. Page has done a great service to agri-  
culture by this lucid statement of the best  
mode of treatment of the cranberry vine.  
The pamphlet has been prepared and carried  
through the press under the direction of the  
Society's new Secretary, Mr. Charles P. Pres-  
ton, who has given his unremitting attention to  
the work.

### Our Next Volume.

As before announced, our Third Volume will  
commence on the first day of the new year.  
We shall issue no paper next week, on account  
of the extensive arrangements to be made in  
the office by the admission of our Power Press.  
We shall more than make this up to our read-  
ers by our proposed enlargement of the paper,  
making it almost a quarter larger than at pre-  
sent. It will also, we trust, be better printed  
and otherwise improved in appearance and con-  
tents. At any rate, we shall leave no means  
untried to make the paper hold a fair rank  
among the five weekly newspapers of the pres-  
ent day.

As this is the last issue of the present year,  
we take the opportunity to express our grateful  
thanks to this community for the aid and coun-  
tenance we have received, by subscriptions and  
advertisements, and frequent commendation.  
Our journal is so intimately identified with the  
good name and interests of the town, that it may  
well lay claim to the special patronage of its  
citizens. We shall probably send the first  
number of the new volume to some who do not  
now take it, in the hope that we shall gain  
their names to our pleasant family of sub-  
scribers.

### Artemus Ward is Coming!

We learn that the Irving Association have  
engaged the great Artemus to deliver a lecture  
next Wednesday evening, (Christmas night),  
at the Peabody Institute. The subject is to be,  
the "Children in the Wood." We have a  
great curiosity to know how he will treat this  
important theme, as we have never heard it  
expounded in a lecture. It will afford the lec-  
turer a fine opportunity to display his pathetic  
powers. We can imagine the effect on the  
audience, when he depicts the state of mind of  
the cruel Uncle after committing his horrible  
crime, and also the wanderings of the terrible  
hulks, hand in hand, through the woods. It  
will revive, in the memories of many persons,  
the times when they read and cried over that  
affecting story. We think Artemus will treat  
the subject in a style truly original, and in so  
moving a manner to the younger and female  
part of his audience, that there will be a great  
wetting of cambric.

"If you have tears, prepare to shed them now."  
Our readers are referred to the advertisement  
in another column. The price of admission  
will be only fifteen cents.

BRILLIANT.—The sanguinary war going  
on between the "Wizard" and "Dispatch" is  
getting complicated by the intervention of for-  
eign powers. The "Salem Gazette" has vio-  
lated its neutrality, and we have grave suspicions  
that Coroner Walton of the "Register," is dis-  
posed to give aid and comfort to the enemy.  
On the other hand we are glad to find that  
we have the sympathy of the "Woburn Budget,"  
who thinks we can "Dispatch" more rolls than  
the Coroner and all his JURY.

In carrying on this unhappy war, we wish  
it to be understood that we march under the  
black flag and give no quarter to the enemy.  
As an Editor he need expect from us no  
favor. We shall attack him resolutely at  
the point of the bayonet in the front, rear and  
on both flanks; we shall pepper him with hot  
shot, grape and grape; we shall bombard  
him, shell him out and surround him, and  
then form ourselves into a hollow square and  
march him to the place of execution.

Mrs. GENERAL McCLELLAN.—An incident  
we are about to relate illustrates the hospitality  
of the kind-hearted lady of our military chief-  
tain. A few weeks ago, a female in utter des-  
titution, whom Mrs. McClellan had never seen  
before, presented herself at her house in Cin-  
dennat. The stranger was unable, on account  
of the imperfection of her knowledge of the  
English language, to make her wants known,  
but she was clothed, fed and well cared for by  
her kind hosts, and remains with her to this  
day. She seems as entirely helpless and unde-  
veloped as was the celebrated Casper Hanser  
whose appearance in Germany caused so much  
excitement some twenty years ago. General  
McClellan, who is as humane as he is brave,  
fully approves of the course adopted by his wife  
and takes great interest in the person thus pro-  
videntially placed under his charge.

### CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S.—We take this opportunity, it being our last publication of the year, to tell our readers where they can be served with just the right articles for gifts for the HOLIDAYS. It is at Mr. B. F. Stevens'.

He has an extensive assortment of all kinds of  
Jewelry and Fancy Goods from which to make  
a selection. There is one advantage to the pur-  
chaser who buys of Mr. Stevens, that they get  
a truly valuable article which is intrinsic in  
its value and will always be worth nearly its  
cost. In many kinds of gift articles there is  
little intrinsic value, and the money paid for  
them is thrown away. In buying of Mr. Stevens  
you only exchange your coin for silver and  
gold for his which is manufactured. We had  
thought of enumerating some of his articles,  
but the reader had better go and see them for  
himself.

Mr. Stevens has marked down his goods to a  
very low figure on account of the times, and as  
an inducement for purchasers.

READING FOR THE SOLDIERS.—We under-  
stand that several assorted libraries have been  
sent from South Danvers for the use of those  
companies which have been enlisted in part  
from this place. This is in addition to the  
books and pamphlets forwarded by the Ladies'  
Aid Society. It is a capital idea to keep the  
men supplied with good reading matter while  
their minds are unoccupied by the duties of the  
camp. The habit of reading which they have  
acquired at home ought to be continued when  
away. It is a good resource to keep off ennui,  
and occupation, which will take the place of  
idleness and vicious indulgences to which  
the soldier is exposed.

The Woburn Budget says, "the Stone Fleet  
is destined to sink very low in the estimation of  
the rebels." It would seem that the rebels  
must feel themselves sinking very low in their  
own estimation, as well as that of the civilized  
world.

### Letter from Boston.

Boston, December 9th, 1861.

DEAR WIZARD.—Notwithstanding the war,  
the public seem determined to enjoy themselves  
at home at least in the city of notions.

At the Academy of Music we have the un-  
valued Herrmann of whom a notice may be  
found in another place, and at the long estab-  
lished people's favorite the Museum, we have  
had Pauvrete for a short season, but it is now  
removed to make room for the Octonon, so well  
known to the public and at that of the stars and  
genus of Ethiopian Minstrelsy, and at the Cozy  
Howard, Messrs. Goodwin & Wilder have open-  
ed to full houses the best Circus that has been  
seen in the city for a long time. Their perfor-  
mances are of the highest order, and at 256  
Washington Street may be seen Barnum's liv-  
ing Wonders in the shape of the renowned  
"What is it?" together with the Albino Fam-  
ily, and the mammoth Sea Lion, which should  
be seen by all. While at the Aquarium Garden  
there are specimens of numberless sorts of the  
denizens of the land and sea including the  
White Whale, and the Dolphin that Mr. Cut-  
ting intends driving across Massachusetts Bay  
to harness as soon as he completes his training.  
They both will take five cents from the hand of  
the keeper.

At the Museum, the favorite resort of the  
public, we have had "The Octonon, or Life in  
Louisiana," for two weeks, and it draws crowds  
of people; and well it may, for it is an excel-  
lent production.

At the old National, Wm. B. English, Esq.,  
so well known to the public, has opened a  
concert room on the New York plan. He  
deserves success.

LECTURES IN SALEM.—It has been our good  
fortune to hear, in Salem, the lectures of Bay-  
ard Taylor, Henry Ward Beecher, and Daniel  
S. Dickinson, all of them extremely interest-  
ing, and all relating to the troublesome times we  
live in. All were highly patriotic in their  
tone, and calculated to awaken patriotism in  
the hearers. Taylor showed the results of his  
close observation, Beecher magnetized his  
hearers, as usual, and Dickinson, with a hard  
delivery, yet made a powerful address, which  
kept up a storm of applause in the hall, at  
short intervals, for two hours.

At each of these lectures, we noticed a large  
number present from South Danvers and  
Danvers.

PEABODY LECTURE.—The lecture of Prof.  
Chadbourne, last Thursday evening, was upon  
"Greenland," illustrated with diagrams and  
articles of Greenland manufacture and domes-  
tic use. From all we hear, it took well with  
the audience, who speak highly of its merits.  
With the knowledge of his subject, his readi-  
ness and tact as a lecturer, Prof. Chadbourne  
will, we presume, give a course of lectures  
worthy of the close attention of his audiences.  
He gave the first of his course on Natural  
History last evening.

By the report of the  
Secretary of the navy, it appears that the naval  
force of the United States at the present time,  
is 204 vessels, carrying 2,567 guns; tonnage,  
218,016. The number of seamen is 22,000. On  
the 4th of March last, the number of seamen  
was only 7,500, and the amount of tonnage and  
the number of vessels was about in proportion.  
This shows the immense ability of the United  
States to increase its naval power in the short-  
est possible time.

TURKEYS.—On Christmas day,  
Turkeys who on corn have fed,  
Welcome to us now your death,  
And in the first have hung.

Now's the day and now's the hour,  
Thro' the market how we scour,  
Seeking turkeys to devour.  
Turkeys old and young.

CHARLESTON FIRE.—This conflagration re-  
minds us of a stanza of a ballad-writer at the  
time of the great London fire in 1666. "We  
make no alteration except to put "Charleston"  
in place of London.

"O Charleston! I think in thine mis-  
fortune, which I thought this great mis-  
hap; Remember how thou loved in bliss,  
And laid in Vice's lap of bliss.  
Oh! now begin to repent thy sin,  
And say it shall no more entrap."

QUEER CONTRABANDS.—One of the contra-  
bands who came into our camp at Port Royal,  
a boy about 14 years old, was as white as one  
side (his left) as the generality of northern  
boys. One arm, one leg, and one half of his  
face and body were thus white and the hair of  
one half of his head was as straight as is com-  
mon with our race. Nature performs strange  
tricks, sometimes.

SALEM GAZETTE.—We are glad to find that  
the "junior" of the Gazette has not forgotten  
his fish-house exploit, when four penny-  
aliners couldn't muster a single line to repair  
damages. They were in a bad box with those  
hard knocks on the rocks, from which they  
were only relieved by the ingenuity of the  
Reporter man. Many blessings on his head!

PANSIES.—They have flower gardens in the  
winter in Washington street. Mr. Dennison  
W. Osborne sends us a bouquet of cupid-delights  
which he plucked there last Sunday. The  
flowers are as bright and the leaves as green as  
summer flowers. We supposed the thermom-  
eter went as low in that street as elsewhere, but  
it seems they enjoy a tropical climate.

HENRY WARD BEECHER in his lecture in  
Salem last week, among other Beecherisms,  
said he believed the gates of hell swung on  
hinges made of "butts" and "v's." We suppose  
the reverend lecturer referred to the kind called  
"butt hinges."

When is a flock of sheep like our climate?—  
When it is composed of all weathers.

### Commodore Rodgers.

This name sounds familiar to all who re-  
member the events of the war of 1812. The  
capture of the Bear by our Commodore  
Rodgers, is described in the following letter  
from a seaman from this place, who was on  
board our gun boat:—

U. S. BARGE WM. G. ANDERSON.

Nov. 12th, 1861.

Just as the look-out went to the mast-head,  
aloft, he cried out, sail ho! The officer asked  
"where away," and was answered "four points  
on our weather beam." In a little while we  
could see her from the deck bearing right  
down for us. When she came near enough to  
make us out, she turned on her heel and start-  
ed to run away, but when we put on sail, she  
made as well have tried to run away from a  
bird, for we went through the water like a  
race horse. When we came within hailing  
distance, Mr. Pitman hailed her, and asked  
where she was bound. They said to Havana,  
from New York, and ten days out. She showed  
English colors, and had only five men on  
board, that is, in sight. Mr. Pitman told them  
to heave to, and he would send a boat aboard.  
This the enemy did, with a good deal of re-  
luctance, and the boat was lowered and an offi-  
cer sent off in it; but it had gone but a short  
distance, when the pirate was seen to turn  
round for us again. In a moment we were all  
called to quarters, the men all armed, and the  
guns all loaded. When the officer came back,  
he said that the men were coming on deck like  
a swarm of bees. And we could see them  
from deck all round the mainmast drinking  
grog, and all armed, and a large gun on deck.  
Then Mr. Pitman hailed them again, saying  
they had better not let him tell them to lay to  
again, for if they did not he would sink them.  
They found they could do nothing with us, so  
the captain, with three men, came on board,  
and delivered himself and vessel up. She is a  
privateer from Charleston, S.C. She carried  
about thirty men, who are now in irons, and  
they are a hard looking set of fellows. The  
captain is an old man, about fifty years of age.  
One of the prisoners gave Mr. Pitman some  
"lip," and he told him to stop, but he would  
not. Then Mr. Pitman took him and held him  
on the deck, with his head between his legs;  
he then forced a playing pin in his mouth,  
and took a rope yarn and tied it round his  
neck. I assure you it was an awful sight. It  
was the first time I ever saw a man gagged.  
The test were told that if they dared to open  
their mouths, he would serve them in the same  
way.

The prize is named Gen. Beauregard, and  
her crew was composed mostly of Irish and  
Dutch. They threw a good many things, such  
as small arms, &c., overboard before we got  
them. The prisoners are guarded, and when  
the vessel is repaired the will be sent home.

JORDAN LONG.—The new effects of this  
Lodge were duly installed last Wednesday  
evening, at the lodge rooms in Warren Build-  
ing, and invited guests. The lodge was  
opened in the third degree, waving all cere-  
mony. After music by select choir, and a prayer  
by Rev. O. S. Butler, the officers were installed  
as follows: George Tapley, W. M.; Robert S.  
Daniels, Jr. S. W.; Albert W. Howe, J. W.;  
Dean Kimball, Treasurer; John O. Poor, Sec-  
retary; George F. Barnes, S. D.; J. W. Legro,  
J. D.; John O. Ward, S. S.; Charles Porter,  
J. S.; Rev. O. S. Butler, Chaplain; A. L.  
Pierston, Marshal; David Porter Tyler, Hon.  
A. A. Abbott and Geo. Tapley, Esq., performed  
the services of installation with good effect.  
The address was delivered by Rev. Mr. Butler,  
and an ode (which we publish in another col-  
umn) by H. O. Wiley Esq. The audience  
seemed well pleased with the exercises.

MAJORITY ELECTIONS.—Peter M. Neal was  
elected mayor of Lynn last Monday over Hiram  
N. Breed (the present incumbent) by a ma-  
jority of 238. Mr. Breed was elected last year by  
the "Stiffricks."

Newburyport on the same day re-elected  
George W. Jackson by an almost unanimous  
vote. Of the aldermen elect we notice the  
name of Horace Hamblet, who many of our  
citizens will recollect as a former resident of  
this town. He is now the proprietor of the  
Ocean House in Newburyport.

Boston re-elected Mayor Wightman by about  
1000 majority.

Charleston elected Phineas J. Stone.  
Roxbury re-elected Wm. Gaston; Worcester  
P. Emery Aldrich; Lowell, H. Hasford.

ANTI-SLAVERY MEETING.—Parker Pillsbury  
and Charles E. Remond lectured at Town Hall  
last Monday evening. Mr. Pillsbury being  
rather indisposed most of the talking devolved  
on Mr. Remond. During the lecture some ra-  
cious pepper was thrown into the register of the  
furnace by some malicious person, the fumes of  
which filled the air, causing a vast deal of  
coughing and sneezing, and consequently inter-  
rupting the speakers. There was also a great  
deal of loud noise in and about the entry. We  
have yet to learn that any just cause existed  
why a peaceful meeting of our citizens should  
be thus assailed.

TOBACCO.—In France and also in England the  
revenue derived from tobacco is considerable.  
In France it amounts to over \$30,000,000, and  
in England to about \$28,000,000, per annum.  
The United States have supplied about four  
fifths of what is consumed in France, and seven  
eighths of all that is brought into Great Brit-  
ain. The consumption of tobacco in Great  
Britain and Ireland averages 38,000,000 pounds  
a year, being an average of one pound of the  
Nicotian weed to every man, woman and child.

COTTON.—No duty is levied under the British  
tariff upon cotton imported into the United  
Kingdom, so the British revenue will not suffer  
directly from the non-supply. In France on  
the contrary every pound of cotton imported  
pays a duty, the loss of which will materially  
affect the national revenue, there which is  
already far below the national expenditures.

CAPT. SAMUEL COOK a veteran ship-mas-  
ter died in Salem on Tuesday last week at the  
advanced age of 93 years. His wife survives  
him in the 84th year of her age, the two having  
lived in wedlock sixty-one years, occupying  
the same house nearly the whole of that period.

### ARMY OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Fort Jackson, Dec. 1st, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS.—Some of you have  
visited the Capital, and will now give  
you a sketch of some of the principal  
officers of interest.

The Smithsonian Institute is a beautiful  
place. The grounds are laid out in good  
order, and after the trees grow up, it will make a  
grove. The avenues are for a wonder in the  
country) gravelled, and gas lamps are dis-  
tributed through the grounds. The place  
I entered was the Museum. These things  
did not interest me much, because I had seen  
plenty of them before. The animals were  
ranged in better shape, but were not so  
numerous as they are in Barnum's Museum,  
though there is enough to attract one's at-  
tention for more than an hour. I left the Museum  
and proceeded to the Library Room, which was  
in mind of the Institute at home—not the  
arrangement of the books on the shelves, but  
the number of volumes. This was the first  
time I had given the Institute a thought since  
I left home. The library was arranged much  
like that in Plummer Hall, Salem.

The next place I visited was the Statu-  
ary, which contains a few statues by the  
celebrated artist Thomas Payne, one of the  
paintings of old Roman history, and several  
small ones by eminent artists. Next I went  
up stairs to the Lecture Hall in Salem, to  
plan a similar desk being placed at the back of the  
room, and a gradual descent from the entrance  
to it. It is much behind the age for a lecture  
room. The seats are not cushioned, and the  
paint is nearly off in many places on the wall.  
A little to the left as you enter the lecture  
room, is another room, about as large as the  
lecture room in the Institute, filled with  
scientific instruments used by lecturers when  
they teach astronomy, &c.

But the most interesting room in the whole  
building, to me, was one about as large as the  
lecture hall, and about twenty feet high. It was  
filled from the floor to the ceiling with paintings  
of Indian scenes by George Catlin. They were  
many Indian Chief, camps, hunting and  
fighting scenes, but the most of them were  
of a low order. I saw a few of the  
best, and I saw a few of the best, and I saw  
a few of the best, and I saw a few of the best.  
I started from the Institute, and time being  
me in front of the White House, one room  
which is open to visitors anytime—so I went  
in, and saw a splendid view of the city, and  
my eyes. The room is about sixty feet  
and thirty feet wide, filled with sofas  
chairs covered with scarlet silk velvet.  
The corners above the windows were beyond  
description. The carpet seemed as I walked  
it like walking on a light snow, or on a  
floor of silk. I sat down on one of the sofas  
and looked at the ceiling, which was  
about me; there were three chandeliers in the  
ceiling, with thirty or forty lights in each  
barnery each, and eight small length murals  
stood against the wall. Suddenly seeing Gen. Grant  
stood against the wall, and recollecting that I  
was in the city, and recollecting that I was  
in the city, and recollecting that I was in the  
city, and recollecting that I was in the city,  
I thinking this was too good for me, I left,  
and found myself in our old quarters at the  
Jackson Hotel.

Yours truly, W. H. SNOW.

Fort Jackson, Dec. 5, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS.—We had a fire about a  
quarter of a mile above us on the shore, last  
day evening about nine o'clock. It was the  
off works of Jones & Co. We did not give  
alarm here, but it was given in Washington,  
and the whole fire department, including the  
two steamers there which belong in Baltimore,  
came down to the other end of the bridge, but  
the regulars would not let them come over-  
board, 200 bushel barley, 200 bushel barley,  
Our boys rushed over there and succeeded in  
saving about two tons of rough tallow, fifty  
barrels of meat-fat oil, and seventy-five hog-  
heads of tripe tallow. Fire companies from  
South Danvers, Danvers, Danversport, Beverly  
and Salem were represented, but not a tub  
from any town, I had just got to my post on  
the bridge, and of course could not leave to go  
just then, but you may believe I wanted to.  
It was so light that you could distinguish the  
sentries at Forts Bunyon and Albany, and the  
streets of the Capital. This fire lasted all night  
lighting up the bridge so that you could see to  
pick up a pin. The loss was \$15,000.

The grass is still green in the fields, though  
occasionally we have some very heavy frosts,  
and twice we have been visited by snow storms,  
but the warm sun melted the snow, and then  
the wind came wailing, and the Potomac is  
frozen round the shore, but not so far as to  
bear. The 4th regular Battery passed through here  
yesterday, and eight heavy siege guns. The  
box from the ladies arrived here last Monday,  
and I am very grateful to them for my portion,  
and no doubt the rest are.

Troops are constantly passing down the river  
in steamers, I know not where, but suppos-  
ing on the expedition of Burnside. The President  
and his lady have just gone through here, and  
we turned out and gave them nine rousing  
cheers.

Yours truly, W. H. SNOW.

It is rumored that one object of the  
visit of Artemus Ward to South Danvers, is to  
obtain recruits for his regiment. The last we  
heard from it he had obtained a large number  
of officers including seven Generals. He  
may recruit some more officers here but the pri-  
vates are all gone. He intends to raise a com-  
pany of Horse-marines and a corp of Sappers  
and Minors to be attached to his regiment. Ar-  
temus is the inventor of the new gun which  
shoots round a corner, an excellent weapon to  
attack masked batteries.

The cost of the carriage for one of the  
eleven inch Dahlgren guns, now used on our  
gun boats, is about \$3



## Deaths.

In South Danvers, Dec 9, Mary, daughter of John and Margaret Beshlow, aged 7 months.  
 Dec 10, Mrs. Almira Goldthwaite aged 49 yrs.  
 10th, Mr. J. Henry Hodgkins, aged 24 years.  
 Funeral this (Wednesday) afternoon, at two o'clock, from the residence of his father, Mr. Joseph Hodgkins.

In Salem, 10th, Miss Lydia Hacker, Chase daughter of the late Philip Chase; Mr. Peter Sawyer, 36 years; Franklin H. son of Charles and Judith Jewett; 11th, Mr. Henry Luscomb, 4 yrs 8 mos; Margaret, daughter of Michael and Hannah Coughlin, 4 yrs 9 mo. 13 days.  
 14th, Mrs. Catherine, wife of Mr. Patrick D. m. 34 yrs.

In Newbury, 11th, Sister Mary Joseph, of the community of Notre Dame of Salem; Mr. Leander Brown, aged 46 years.

In Marblehead, 8th, Anna, daughter of Capt.



NEW BOOKS.  
A T G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S, R  
Essex st., Salem.  
Rev J B Felt's Reply to "New England  
Congregationalism," by Hon D A White.  
For Better, for Worse—a Story from "Ten  
Temple Bar."  
Rebellion Record, No. 42.

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**Heckscher Coal!**  
\$5.00 per Ton on Wharf.  
A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,  
**Both Red and White Ash**  
Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail  
FOR CASH ONLY, by  
W B PHILLIPS.

Best Spool Cotton per dz	12 cts.
Good Linen Collars,	5 cts.
Linen Sets,	18 cts.
Rubber Round Combs,	5 cts.
Best Cord Nets,	25 cts.
Rose Soap, 2 cakes for	5 cts.
Honey Soap, best	6 cts.
Worsted Braids,	4 cts.
Very fine Braids,	8 cts.
Nice Beltings,	15 cts.
Money Bags,	15 cts.
Dorried Hdkfs,	4 cts.

All kinds of Soaps, Perfumes, Brushes,  
 Puffs, Powders, Colognes, Button  
 Bindings, Braids, Cords, Fassels, Cro-  
 chet Needles and Cottons, Knitting  
 Needles and Cottons, &c &c.

 **ONE PRICE ONLY!!!** 

220 ESSEX ST. SALEM



Corner of Washington Street, Salem.  
Oct 2-2m

South Danvers, May 20, 1944.

Days	Control (○)	100 mg/kg/day (●)	200 mg/kg/day (■)
0	0	0	0
20	15	18	20
40	30	35	40
60	45	55	65
80	60	75	85
100	75	85	90
120	85	90	95

**\$5.00 per Ton on Wharf.**  
**A FULL** supply of this Superior Coal,  
**Both Red and White Ash**  
 Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail  
**FOR CASH ONLY, by**  
**H. B. PHILLIPS,**

Puffs, Powders, Colognes, &c.  
 Bindings, Braids, Cords, Fassels, Cro-  
 chet Needles and Cottons, Knitting  
 Needles and Cottons, &c &c.

 **ONE PRICE ONLY!!!** 

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM

—Are now ready at the—  
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE  
No. 231 ESSEX STREET.  
**EDWARD C. WEBSTER**  
Corner of Washington Street, Salem.  
C112-211

Druggist and Apothecary  
33 MAIN STREET.  
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,  
Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.  
Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.  
South Danvers, May 20, 1864.

**Boston Directory.**  
**J**UST published, the Business Directory, embracing  
the City Record, the Business Directory, and a General  
Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand  
names—for the year commencing July 1, 1861. Price  
\$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,  
130 Essex street.



THE BOSTON JOURNAL  
FOR 1862.

The New England Newspaper!

The trying times of the nation's history in which we live render a

LIVE NEWSPAPER

an indispensable necessity to every man who would keep himself informed of the important events which are daily transpiring. To furnish a paper which will meet the just expectations of the public in such a time as the present requires an amount of labor and of extraordinary expense of which the proprietors of THE JOURNAL have spared no efforts or money to make it all that its readers could reasonably expect. Besides improving and strengthening their home forces during the past year, they have, at great expense, sent several of the best reporters and letter writers in the country with the Army and Navy, and have frequently given the New England public the first and fullest accounts by telegraph and by mail of important events at the Seat of War. The Only Special Reporter from New England at the Hattens and Port Royal victories was THE JOURNAL'S reporter, and his reports of those events, with those of the "Cannon" of the Ball Run fight, "Perry's" letters from Washington, "Ray's" letters from the Upper Potomac, and THE JOURNAL'S letters from Missouri and Kentucky, are universally acknowledged as among the best reports published by the American Press. What the proprietors of THE JOURNAL have done is but an earnest of what they intend to do, in order to give its readers the earliest and best accounts of every event of interest connected with the rebellion, and at the same time have THE JOURNAL maintained its reputation as THE BEST GENERAL NEWS-PAPER IN NEW ENGLAND.

The increase in the circulation of THE JOURNAL during the year is the best evidence of the extent to which the New England public rely upon it for the news of the day. Its circulation now ranges from

SIXTY THOUSAND TO EIGHTY THOUSAND per day; and it has frequently during the year in times of excitement reached over 100,000 per day—testifying the capacity of our own Press to supply the demand to the utmost of the several editions of THE JOURNAL:

THE BOSTON DAILY JOURNAL,  
Morning and Evening.  
Circulation five times as large as that of any Paper of its class in New England.  
Six Dollars a Year; Single Copies 2 cts

THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL,  
Tuesday and Friday Mornings.  
Three Dollars a Year.

TO CLUBS.  
Five copies, one year, \$12 50  
Ten copies, one year, 20 00

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL,  
Published on Thursday Morning.  
One copy, one year, Three Dollars  
Two copies, one year, Six Dollars  
Five copies, one year, Ten Dollars  
Ten copies, one year, Twenty Dollars  
And one to get-up of club.  
Twenty copies, one year, Twenty Dollars  
And two to get-up of club.

As an Advertising Medium  
The JOURNAL has no equal in New England. Its prices are uniform and the advertisements are set up in a clear and conspicuous manner, judiciously arranged and classified under appropriate heads, and appear in both the MORNING and EVENING papers without extra charge.

Its Circulation  
is more than FIVE TIMES that of any "two cent" or subscription paper in New England. The public are reminded that no drummer for advertising is ever employed by this establishment.

The Cash Principle.  
In all cases the "cash principle" will be adhered to, and no notice will be taken of any orders not accompanied by the money. All papers are discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

CHARLES O. ROGERS,  
JOURNAL BUILDING,  
113 and 120 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.  
FALL AND WINTER GOODS  
AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL  
Will sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, DeLaines,  
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,  
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,  
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at low prices, New Styles  
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,  
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes,  
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,  
With the usual variety of SMALL WARES  
and FANCY GOODS, at the

WARREN BANK BUILDING.  
South Danvers, Feb. 19, 1861.

PERUVIAN SYRUP  
A SUPPLY of this invaluable article comes daily to hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See circulars for particulars.  
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,  
aug 7 Agents for Salem and vicinity.

LONDON NAUTICAL MAGAZINE.  
The Nautical Magazine for July, 1861, is received. Contents: The Reefs of Panama; The Exploring Voyage on the Yangtze River; China; The Strength of Iron Ships; Iron Ships and their Docking; Japan; The Onondaga; and the Pacific; Sable's Lunar Equinoctials; Light recently established. Re. Published in London, monthly, price 6s a year. Subscriptions received at the Bookstore of G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, July 31, 100 Essex st.

PLAID SHAWLS,  
BLACK and White, at  
ANN R. BRAY'S.

1861. Fall and Winter. 1861.

PRESBY & FEARING,  
ARE now offering better bargains in all kinds of  
DRY GOODS,  
AT THEIR NEW STORE,  
161 ESSEX STREET,  
(Museum Building.)

175 pieces DRESS GOODS, that cost to import from 17 to 27 cts per yard, we offer them all at 12 1/2 cts.  
50 ps DEERINGS, worth 12 1/2 to 14 cts, 6 1/2 cts.  
75 ps DEERINGS, worth 12 1/2 to 14 cts, 6 1/2 cts.  
Best Marseilles and Pacific PRINTS, 8 1/2 to 10 cts.  
Best ENGLISH PRINTS, 10 cts.  
100 ps best Pacific DeLAINES, one shilling.  
7 cases DRESS GOODS, just bought in New York, all latest styles, 17, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 110, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290, 300, 310, 320, 330, 340, 350, 360, 370, 380, 390, 400, 410, 420, 430, 440, 450, 460, 470, 480, 490, 500, 510, 520, 530, 540, 550, 560, 570, 580, 590, 600, 610, 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 670, 680, 690, 700, 710, 720, 730, 740, 750, 760, 770, 780, 790, 800, 810, 820, 830, 840, 850, 860, 870, 880, 890, 900, 910, 920, 930, 940, 950, 960, 970, 980, 990, 1000, 1010, 1020, 1030, 1040, 1050, 1060, 1070, 1080, 1090, 1100, 1110, 1120, 1130, 1140, 1150, 1160, 1170, 1180, 1190, 1200, 1210, 1220, 1230, 1240, 1250, 1260, 1270, 1280, 1290, 1300, 1310, 1320, 1330, 1340, 1350, 1360, 1370, 1380, 1390, 1400, 1410, 1420, 1430, 1440, 1450, 1460, 1470, 1480, 1490, 1500, 1510, 1520, 1530, 1540, 1550, 1560, 1570, 1580, 1590, 1600, 1610, 1620, 1630, 1640, 1650, 1660, 1670, 1680, 1690, 1700, 1710, 1720, 1730, 1740, 1750, 1760, 1770, 1780, 1790, 1800, 1810, 1820, 1830, 1840, 1850, 1860, 1870, 1880, 1890, 1900, 1910, 1920, 1930, 1940, 1950, 1960, 1970, 1980, 1990, 2000, 2010, 2020, 2030, 2040, 2050, 2060, 2070, 2080, 2090, 2100, 2110, 2120, 2130, 2140, 2150, 2160, 2170, 2180, 2190, 2200, 2210, 2220, 2230, 2240, 2250, 2260, 2270, 2280, 2290, 2300, 2310, 2320, 2330, 2340, 2350, 2360, 2370, 2380, 2390, 2400, 2410, 2420, 2430, 2440, 2450, 2460, 2470, 2480, 2490, 2500, 2510, 2520, 2530, 2540, 2550, 2560, 2570, 2580, 2590, 2600, 2610, 2620, 2630, 2640, 2650, 2660, 2670, 2680, 2690, 2700, 2710, 2720, 2730, 2740, 2750, 2760, 2770, 2780, 2790, 2800, 2810, 2820, 2830, 2840, 2850, 2860, 2870, 2880, 2890, 2900, 2910, 2920, 2930, 2940, 2950, 2960, 2970, 2980, 2990, 3000, 3010, 3020, 3030, 3040, 3050, 3060, 3070, 3080, 3090, 3100, 3110, 3120, 3130, 3140, 3150, 3160, 3170, 3180, 3190, 3200, 3210, 3220, 3230, 3240, 3250, 3260, 3270, 3280, 3290, 3300, 3310, 3320, 3330, 3340, 3350, 3360, 3370, 3380, 3390, 3400, 3410, 3420, 3430, 3440, 3450, 3460, 3470, 3480, 3490, 3500, 3510, 3520, 3530, 3540, 3550, 3560, 3570, 3580, 3590, 3600, 3610, 3620, 3630, 3640, 3650, 3660, 3670, 3680, 3690, 3700, 3710, 3720, 3730, 3740, 3750, 3760, 3770, 3780, 3790, 3800, 3810, 3820, 3830, 3840, 3850, 3860, 3870, 3880, 3890, 3900, 3910, 3920, 3930, 3940, 3950, 3960, 3970, 3980, 3990, 4000, 4010, 4020, 4030, 4040, 4050, 4060, 4070, 4080, 4090, 4100, 4110, 4120, 4130, 4140, 4150, 4160, 4170, 4180, 4190, 4200, 4210, 4220, 4230, 4240, 4250, 4260, 4270, 4280, 4290, 4300, 4310, 4320, 4330, 4340, 4350, 4360, 4370, 4380, 4390, 4400, 4410, 4420, 4430, 4440, 4450, 4460, 4470, 4480, 4490, 4500, 4510, 4520, 4530, 4540, 4550, 4560, 4570, 4580, 4590, 4600, 4610, 4620, 4630, 4640, 4650, 4660, 4670, 4680, 4690, 4700, 4710, 4720, 4730, 4740, 4750, 4760, 4770, 4780, 4790, 4800, 4810, 4820, 4830, 4840, 4850, 4860, 4870, 4880, 4890, 4900, 4910, 4920, 4930, 4940, 4950, 4960, 4970, 4980, 4990, 5000, 5010, 5020, 5030, 5040, 5050, 5060, 5070, 5080, 5090, 5100, 5110, 5120, 5130, 5140, 5150, 5160, 5170, 5180, 5190, 5200, 5210, 5220, 5230, 5240, 5250, 5260, 5270, 5280, 5290, 5300, 5310, 5320, 5330, 5340, 5350, 5360, 5370, 5380, 5390, 5400, 5410, 5420, 5430, 5440, 5450, 5460, 5470, 5480, 5490, 5500, 5510, 5520, 5530, 5540, 5550, 5560, 5570, 5580, 5590, 5600, 5610, 5620, 5630, 5640, 5650, 5660, 5670, 5680, 5690, 5700, 5710, 5720, 5730, 5740, 5750, 5760, 5770, 5780, 5790, 5800, 5810, 5820, 5830, 5840, 5850, 5860, 5870, 5880, 5890, 5900, 5910, 5920, 5930, 5940, 5950, 5960, 5970, 5980, 5990, 6000, 6010, 6020, 6030, 6040, 6050, 6060, 6070, 6080, 6090, 6100, 6110, 6120, 6130, 6140, 6150, 6160, 6170, 6180, 6190, 6200, 6210, 6220, 6230, 6240, 6250, 6260, 6270, 6280, 6290, 6300, 6310, 6320, 6330, 6340, 6350, 6360, 6370, 6380, 6390, 6400, 6410, 6420, 6430, 6440, 6450, 6460, 6470, 6480, 6490, 6500, 6510, 6520, 6530, 6540, 6550, 6560, 6570, 6580, 6590, 6600, 6610, 6620, 6630, 6640, 6650, 6660, 6670, 6680, 6690, 6700, 6710, 6720, 6730, 6740, 6750, 6760, 6770, 6780, 6790, 6800, 6810, 6820, 6830, 6840, 6850, 6860, 6870, 6880, 6890, 6900, 6910, 6920, 6930, 6940, 6950, 6960, 6970, 6980, 6990, 7000, 7010, 7020, 7030, 7040, 7050, 7060, 7070, 7080, 7090, 7100, 7110, 7120, 7130, 7140, 7150, 7160, 7170, 7180, 7190, 7200, 7210, 7220, 7230, 7240, 7250, 7260, 7270, 7280, 7290, 7300, 7310, 7320, 7330, 7340, 7350, 7360, 7370, 7380, 7390, 7400, 7410, 7420, 7430, 7440, 7450, 7460, 7470, 7480, 7490, 7500, 7510, 7520, 7530, 7540, 7550, 7560, 7570, 7580, 7590, 7600, 7610, 7620, 7630, 7640, 7650, 7660, 7670, 7680, 7690, 7700, 7710, 7720, 7730, 7740, 7750, 7760, 7770, 7780, 7790, 7800, 7810, 7820, 7830, 7840, 7850, 7860, 7870, 7880, 7890, 7900, 7910, 7920, 7930, 7940, 7950, 7960, 7970, 7980, 7990, 8000, 8010, 8020, 8030, 8040, 8050, 8060, 8070, 8080, 8090, 8100, 8110, 8120, 8130, 8140, 8150, 8160, 8170, 8180, 8190, 8200, 8210, 8220, 8230, 8240, 8250, 8260, 8270, 8280, 8290, 8300, 8310, 8320, 8330, 8340, 8350, 8360, 8370, 8380, 8390, 8400, 8410, 8420, 8430, 8440, 8450, 8460, 8470, 8480, 8490, 8500, 8510, 8520, 8530, 8540, 8550, 8560, 8570, 8580, 8590, 8600, 8610, 8620, 8630, 8640, 8650, 8660, 8670, 8680, 8690, 8700, 8710, 8720, 8730, 8740, 8750, 8760, 8770, 8780, 8790, 8800, 8810, 8820, 8830, 8840, 8850, 8860, 8870, 8880, 8890, 8900, 8910, 8920, 8930, 8940, 8950, 8960, 8970, 8980, 8990, 9000, 9010, 9020, 9030, 9040, 9050, 9060, 9070, 9080, 9090, 9100, 9110, 9120, 9130, 9140, 9150, 9160, 9170, 9180, 9190, 9200, 9210, 9220, 9230, 9240, 9250, 9260, 9270, 9280, 9290, 9300, 9310, 9320, 9330, 9340, 9350, 9360, 9370, 9380, 9390, 9400, 9410, 9420, 9430, 9440, 9450, 9460, 9470, 9480, 9490, 9500, 9510, 9520, 9530, 9540, 9550, 9560, 9570, 9580, 9590, 9600, 9610, 9620, 9630, 9640, 9650, 9660, 9670, 9680, 9690, 9700, 9710, 9720, 9730, 9740, 9750, 9760, 9770, 9780, 9790, 9800, 9810, 9820, 9830, 9840, 9850, 9860, 9870, 9880, 9890, 9900, 9910, 9920, 9930, 9940, 9950, 9960, 9970, 9980, 9990, 10000.

Ladies' Shawls and Capes,  
At very Low Prices.  
Best CHECK SQUARE SHAWLS, (Black and White) for \$3 50.  
100 BALMORAL SKIRTS, extra full and long, \$2 and \$2 50.  
50 doz WATCH SPRING SKIRTS, from 37c to \$1 25.  
MISSIE'S Watch Springs, 25 cts.  
120 ps Amoskeag CAMBRICS, best, 6 1/2 cts.  
Yard Wide COTTON FLANNELS, 12 1/2 cts.  
Best BATHING, 12 1/2 cts per pound.  
150 RED MANTLES, per c 500, 75c, \$1, 1 25, 1 50, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00, 3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00 and 6 00.  
WATER PROOF CLOTHS & CAPES.  
Unbleached and Bleached COTTONS, from 10 to 25 cts.  
Best SERVICAS, 10 cts.  
Pure LIXEN HDRES, 6 1/4, 8, 10 & 12 1/2 cts.  
50 ps BLANKETS at bargain prices, from \$2 50 to \$5 per pair.  
Ladies' WORSTED HOODS, from 12 1/2 to 50c.  
100 ps White BRILLIANTS, just red & fan \$ to 25c per yard—some extra bargain.  
Tickings, Denims and Stripes at the old prices.  
And all other Goods at

Bargains. Bargains.  
PRESBY & FEARING,  
161 Essex street, Salem.

EDWARD C. WESTER,  
ONE PRICE  
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,  
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST  
RICH FALL AND WINTER GOODS.  
A FULL assortment of Fall and Winter Hosiery.  
Plaid for Children's wear, from 1s to \$1.  
Figured Alpaca, at 15 cts. (nominal)  
Very neat Prints, at 8 cts—for sale by  
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

Carriage Painting.  
JOHN C BLANEY  
WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,  
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,  
WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE  
CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,  
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.  
REPAIRING.  
In all its branches, promptly attended to.  
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

Are you insured?  
THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on  
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents  
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c. &c.,  
and on buildings in process of erection.  
And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:  
Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.  
Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Secy  
Conway Insurance Company (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$500,000.  
James P. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Secy  
City Insurance Company (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$1,000,000.  
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Secy  
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$500,000.  
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Secy  
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$1,000,000.  
Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Secy  
Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading. Capital—\$200,000.  
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Secy.  
Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the  
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.  
Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Secy.  
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, JR.,  
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.

MISS F. A. HENDERSON,  
MUSIC TEACHER,  
14 St. Peter St., Salem, Mass.

THE subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaching, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.  
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at F. A. HENDERSON's, on the Square.  
Thanking her friends for the patronage she has received, and desiring to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.  
W. H. PINGREE.  
South Danvers, 1860.

CONVEYANCES.  
Eastern Railroad.  
On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4th, 1861, Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays excepted.)  
From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6.15, 7.25, 8.35, 9.30, 11 am., 1.20, 2.30, 4.40, 6.15, pm.  
Reverly, 8.15 am., 1.35, 4.45, 5.45, 7.15 pm.  
W. Beach, Man' and Glouce' 8.15 am., 1.45, 4.45, pm.  
Newburyport, 8.15 am., 1.35, 4.45 pm.  
Amesbury, 8.15 am., 1.35, 4.45 pm.  
Portsmouth, 8.15 am., 1.35, 4.45 pm.  
Manchester, 7.30, 8.20, 9.40 am., 1.05, 2.10, 5.45, 6.45, pm.  
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.45 am., 2.15, 1.20, 4.15, 5.45, 6.30, 13.30 pm.  
Portland for Salem, 8.45 am., 2.30 pm.  
Portsmouth for Salem, 6.55, 11.15 am., 5.00 pm.  
Amesbury, for Salem, 7.15, 9.40 am., 5.20, 8.20 pm.  
Newburyport for Salem, 7.40, 10 am., 12 m., 5.45.  
Ipswich for Salem, 10.22 am., 12.22, 6.10, 10.22 for Salem, 7.40, 10.10 am., 4.00 pm.  
Beverly for Salem, 7.15, 8.22, 10.50 am., 12.50, 4.35, pm.  
1.10 for Salem, 8.10, 10 am., 12.45, 1.55, 4.15, 5.45, 6.30, 11.10, 11.40 pm.  
Manchester for Salem, 7.10, 8.05, 1.15, 12.45, 4.45, 6.15 pm.  
\*Or on arrival from the East.  
\*On Wednesdays 11.15 P. M. via Saug. Branch, and on Saturdays at 10.10 pm.

South Reading Branch Railroad.  
On and after Monday, Nov. 4, 1861, Trains leave S. Danvers for Boston, 7.05, 10.05, am., 6.00, 6.30 pm.  
Boston for Salem, at 7, 12 m., 2.30, 5.00 pm.

Essex Railroad.  
Trains leave S. Danvers for Lawrence and Way Station, at 7.00, a. m., 4.50 p. m.  
Trains leave Lawrence for S. Danvers, 8.00, a. m., 6.15 p. m.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.  
On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4th, 1861—Trains will run as follows:  
Leave Lowell for Salem, 7.25 am., 9.2 am., 11.25 am., 1.25 pm., 4.45 pm., 6.40 am., 8.45 am., 10.45 am., 12.45 pm., 2.45 pm., 4.45 pm., 6.45 pm., 8.45 pm., 10.45 pm.  
Salem Station for Lowell, 7.25 am., 9.2 am., 11.25 am., 1.25 pm., 4.45 pm., 6.40 am., 8.45 am., 10.45 am., 12.45 pm., 2.45 pm., 4.45 pm., 6.45 pm., 8.45 pm., 10.45 pm.  
By connection of trains at West Danvers Junction passengers by 7.15 am. train from Newburyport, Georgetown, Haverhill, Bradford, Boxford, or without delay to South Danvers and Salem. Passengers leaving Salem (Court House Station) by 4.55 pm., or South Danvers, (Salem and Lowell Railroad Station) may proceed directly to Topsfield, Georgetown, Haverhill, or Newburyport. Through Tickets can be obtained at the several Ticket Offices.

REED'S  
SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON  
RAILROAD EXPRESS.  
Boston, 5 1/2 to 1 1/2 p. m.  
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.  
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.  
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.  
Express leave both ways at 11 A. M., 12 P. M., 2 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M., 8 P. M., 10 P. M.  
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.  
S. F. REED,  
South Danvers, Jan 4-6

Abbott's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.  
Leave South Danvers, 10 am., 1 pm., 4 pm., 6 pm., 8 pm., 10 pm.  
Leave Salem, 10 am., 1 pm., 4 pm., 6 pm., 8 pm., 10 pm.  
Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

FOR NEW YORK.  
Norwich Steamboat Train.  
CABIN Passage, \$3; Deck Passage, \$2.00.  
On the new and elegant sixteen wheel cars of the steamboat express train leave the Boston & Worcester Railroad Station, Albany, at 7.30 P. M., daily, connecting with the new steamers (built expressly for this line) CITY OF BOSTON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt. Sewall, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Conductors D. E. Waller and W. F. Barton accompany the passengers through.  
Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of the line, 70 Washington street.  
Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington can be had at 7 Washington street.  
C. H. BRYNELL, Agent.  
aug 21

South Danvers & Salem Line of Omnibuses.  
On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4, 1861, the South Danvers and Salem Line of Omnibuses will run as follows:  
Leave the Hourly Office, South Danvers at 7, 7.15, 8, 8.15, 9, 9.15, 10, 10.15, 11, 11.15, 12, 12.15, 1, 1.15, 2, 2.15, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.15, 5, 5.15, 6, 6.15, 7, 7.15, 8, 8.15, 9, 9.15, 10, 10.15, 11, 11.15, 12, 12.15, 1, 1.15, 2, 2.15, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.15, 5, 5.15, 6, 6.15, 7, 7.15, 8, 8.15, 9, 9.15, 10, 10.15, 11, 11.15, 12, 12.15, 1, 1.15, 2, 2.15, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.15, 5, 5.15, 6, 6.15, 7, 7.15, 8, 8.15, 9, 9.15, 10, 10.15, 11, 11.15, 12, 12.15, 1, 1.15, 2, 2.15, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.15, 5, 5.15, 6, 6.15, 7, 7.15, 8, 8.15, 9, 9.15, 10, 10.15, 11, 11.15, 12, 12.